3089. aa. 1.

THE

PSALTER

OF

DAVID:

WITH

TITLES and COLLECTS

According to the Matter of each

PSALM.

Whereunto are added

DEVOTIONS

FOR THE

Help and Assistance of all Christian People, in all Occasions and Necessities.

The Tenth Edition.

LONDON,

Printed by *J. Macock* for *Rich. Royston*, Bookseller to the King's most Excellent Majesty, 1683.

KING DAVID

Bleſsed be the Kingdome of our Father David, that cometh in y name of the Lord. Hoſannah in the highest. Mar. 11. 10. pag 201

3089. a. 4.

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BRITISH MUSEUM

THE PREFACE.

IT *is natural for all Men when they are ſtraitned with fears or actual infelicities, to run for ſuccour to what their fancy or the next opportunity preſents, as an inſtrument of their eaſe and remedy. But that which diſtinguiſhes men in theſe caſes, is the choice of their Sanctuary: for to rely upon the Reeds of* Egypt, *or to ſnatch at the Bulruſhes of* Nilus, *may well become a drowning man, whoſe reaſon is ſo wholly* [illegible]*aded and ſurpriſed by fear, as to be* [illegible]*leſs to him in that confuſion: but he whoſe condition (although it be ſad)*

is ſtill under the Maſtery of Reaſon, and hath time to deliberate, unleſs he places his hopes upon ſomething that is likely to cure his miſery, or at leaſt to eaſe it, by making his affliction leſs, or his patience more, does deſerve that miſery he groans under. Stripes and remedileſs miſeries are the lot of fools: But afflictions that happen to wiſe men or good men repreſent indeed the ſadneſſes of mortality, but they become Monuments and advantages of their piety and wiſdom.

In this moſt unnatural War, commenced againſt the greateſt ſolemnities of Chriſtianity, and all that is called God, I have been put to it to run ſome-whither to ſanctuary; but whither, was ſo great a queſtion, that had not Religion been my guide, I had not known where to have found reſt or ſafety: when the King and the Laws, who by God and Man reſpectively are appointed the Protectors of Innocence and Truth, had themſelves the greateſt need of a Protector. And when in the beginning of theſe troubles I haſtened to his Majeſty, *the caſe of the King and his good*

Subjects

Subjects was ſomething like that of Iſaac, *ready to be ſacrificed, the wood was prepared, the fire kindled, the knife was lift up, and the hand was ſtriking; that if we had not been ſomething like* Abraham *too, and againſt hope had believed in hope, we had been as much without comfort, as we were in outward appearance without remedy.*

It was my cuſtom long ſince to ſecure my ſelf againſt the violences of Diſcontents abroad, as Gerſon *did againſt temptations, in* angulis & libellis, *in my books and my retirements: but now I was deprived of both them, and driven to a publick view and participation of thoſe dangers and miſeries which threatned the Kingdom and diſturbed the evenneſs of my former life. I was therefore conſtrained to amaſs together all thoſe arguments of hope and comfort, by which men in the like condition were ſupported; and amongſt all the great examples of trouble and confidence, I reckoned King* David *one of the biggeſt, and of greateſt conſideration. For conſidering that he was a King vexed with a* Civil

War, *his caſe had ſo much of ours in it, that it was likely the devotions he uſed might fit our turn, and his comforts ſuſtain us.*

And indeed when I came to look upon the Pſalter with a nearer obſervation, and an eye diligent to eſpy my advantages and remedies there depoſited, I found very many prayers againſt the enemies of the King and Church, and the miſeries of War. I found ſo many admirable promiſes, ſo rare variety of expreſſions of the mercies of God, ſo many conſolatory hymns, the commemoration of ſo many deliverances from dangers and deaths and Enemies, ſo many miracles of mercy and ſalvation, that I began to be ſo confident as to believe there could come no affliction great enough to ſpend ſo great a ſtock of comfort as was laid up in the treaſure of the Pſalter: the ſaying of St. Paul *was here verified, If ſin* [and miſery] *did abound, then did grace ſuperabound: and as we believe of the Paſſion of Chriſt, it was ſo great as to be able to ſatisfie for a thouſand worlds; ſo it is of the comforts of* David's *Pſalms,*

they

they are more than ſufficient to repair all the breaches of Mankind. But for the particular occaſion of creating confidences in us, that God will defend his Church and his Anointed, and all that truſt in him, againſt all their enemies, (which was our caſe, and contained in it all our needs for the preſent) I found ſo abundant ſupply, that of 150 *Pſalms, ſome whereof are Hiſtorical, many Euchariſtical, many Prophetical, and the reſt prayers for ſeveral occaſions,* 34 *of them are expreſly made againſt God's and our enemies,* 11 *expreſly for the Church,* 4 *for the King; that is, a third part of the Pſalms relate particularly to the preſent occaſion, beſide many clauſes of reſperſion in the other, which if collected in one, would of themſelves be great arguments of hope to prevail in ſo good a cauſe.*

This which experience taught me now, I was promiſed before by a frequent teſtimony of the Doctors of the Church, who give the Pſalter ſuch a character as is due to the beſt and moſt uſeful book in the whole world: viz. *The moſt profitable of*

books, the treaſury of holy inſtructions, conſummationem totius paginæ Theologicæ, *the perfection of the whole Scripture; ſo the ordinary* Gloſs *calls it,* arma juvenum, parva Biblia, tribulatorum ſolatia, *the young mans Armory, the little Bible, the comfort of the diſtreſſed; ſo others: to be ſaid by all men upon all occaſions, is the counſel of the moſt devout amongſt them. But concerning the Pſalter there are good words enough, and real obſervation of advantages in the ſeveral Prefaces before the Commentaries upon the Pſalms, ſet forth by the Fathers and Writers of the firſt and middle ages. I leave the particular enumeration of them to the learned Divines of our Church, to whom it is more proper: the ſumm of them is this, which* Tertullian *alone hath expreſſed in his Apologie againſt the* Gentiles, Omnes Bibliothecas, & omnia monumenta unius Prophetæ ſcrinium vincit, in quo videtur theſaurus collocatus eſſe totius Judaici Sacramenti, & inde etiam noſtri. *This book alone of the Prophet* David *hath in it ſome excellencies beyond all the monuments of Learning*

ing in any Library whatſoever, and is the ſtore-houſe both of the Jewiſh *and* Chriſtian *Religion.*

But that which pleaſes me moſt is the fancy of S. Hilary, *expounding the Pſalter to be meant the Key of* David, *ſpoken of by S.* John *in his* Revelation: *And properly enough: for if we conſider how many myſteries of Religion are opened to us in the Pſalter, how many things concerning Chriſt, what clear vaticinations concerning his Birth, his Prieſthood, his Kingdom, his Death, the very circumſtances of his Paſſion, his Reſurrection, and all the degrees of his Exaltation, more clearly and explicitly recorded in the Pſalter than in all the old Prophets beſides, we may eaſily believe that Chriſt with the* Key of David *in his hand, is nothing elſe but Chriſt fully opened and manifeſted to us in the Pſalms in the whole myſtery of our Redemption.* Omnes penè Pſalmi Chriſti perſonam ſuſtinent, *ſaith* Tertullian, *Almoſt all the Pſalms repreſent the Perſon of Chriſt. Now this* Key of David *opens not only*

the

the Kingdom of Grace, by revelation of the Myſteries of our Religion, but the Kingdom of Heaven too; it being ſuch a collection of Prayers, Euchariſt, acts of hope, of love, of patience, and all other Chriſtian vertues, that as the everlaſting Kingdom is given to the Heir of the houſe of David, *ſo the honour of opening that Kingdom is given to the firſt Prince of that Family; the Pſalms of his Father* David *are one of the beſt inlets into the Kingdom of the Son. Something to this purpoſe is that ſaying of one of the old Doctors,* Vox Pſalmodiæ ſi recto corde dirigatur, in tantum omnipotenti Deo aditum ad animum aperit, ut intentæ animæ vel prophetiæ myſteria vel compunctionis ſpiritum infundat: *The ſaying or ſinging of Pſalms opens a way ſo wide for God to enter into the heart, that a devout ſoul does uſually from ſuch an imployment receive the grace of compunction and contrition, or of underſtanding Prophecies.*

Upon ſuch premiſes as theſe, or better, the Church of God in all Ages hath made

David's

David's *Pſalter the greateſt part of her publick and private devotions; ſometimes dividing the Pſalter into ſeven parts, that every Weeks devotion might ſpend it all.*

Sometimes decreeing that it ſhould be ſaid day and night. Otherwhile injoyning the recitation of the whole Pſalter before the celebration of the Bleſſed Sacrament; and after ſome time it was made the publick office of the Church.

It was the general uſe of Chriſtendom to ſay the Pſalms Antiphonatim, *by way of Verſe and Anſwer, ſaith* Suidas; *and ſo ancient, that the Religious of S.* Mark *in* Alexandria *uſed it, ſaith* Philo *the Jew; and S.* Ignatius, *or elſe* Flavianus, *and* Diodorus *brought it firſt into the Church of* Antioch.

And for the private Devotions, that they chiefly conſiſted of the Pſalms, we have great probability from the ſtrict requiring it of the Clergy, and particularly from them who came to be ordained, great

readineſs

readineſs of ſaying the Pſalter by heart. It was S. Hierom's *counſel to* Ruſticus: *and when S.* Gregory *was to ordain the Biſhop of* Ancona, *his inquiry concerning his Canonical ſufficiency was, if he could ſay* David's *Pſalms without book, and for a diſability of doing it,* John *the Prieſt was rejected from the Biſhoprick of* Ravenna. *But this I conceive more relates to their private than to their publick devotions: for I cannot think but that in reſpect of the publick Liturgie, it was enough for Biſhops and Prieſts to read the Pſalm; the requiring ability to remember them was to engage them to a frequent uſe of ſo admirable devotions in their private offices.*

But the Pſalms were not only of uſe to the Church, as they lay in their own poſition and form, but the devout men of ſeveral ages drew them into Collects, Antiphonaries, Reſponſories, and all other parts of their devotions. They made their prayers out of the Pſalms; their confeſſions, their doxologies, their ejaculations for the moſt part were clauſes or periods of the Pſalter.

Pſalter. *S.* Hierome *made a collection of choice Verſicles, and put them together into their ſeveral claſſes, and that was much of his devotion; the Collection is ſtill extant under the Name of* *S.* Hierom's Pſalter. *S.* Athanaſius *made an Index of the ſeveral occaſions and matters of Prayer and Euchariſt, and fitted Pſalms to each particular, that was his devotion; the Pſalms entire as they lay, only he made titles of his own. I have ſeen of later time a ſhort Hymn of ſome eight Verſes, which are indeed choice ſentences out of ſeveral Pſalms ſet together to make a compendium of Liturgie or Breviary of our neceſſity and devotions, collected by* *S.* Bernardine: *it is a very good Copy to be followed. But if we look into the old Liturgies of the Eaſtern and Weſtern Churches, and where we will almoſt into the private devotions of the old Writers, we may ſay of them in the expreſſion of the Prophet,* Hauriebant aquas è fontibus Salvatoris, *they drew their waters from the fountains of our bleſſed Saviour, but through the Limbecks of* David.

But the practice of this devotion I derived from a higher precedent, even of Christ and his Apostles: for before the Passion immediately they sung a Psalm, saith the Scripture: Hymno dicto, *saith the vulgar Latine, having recited or said a Psalm. But however, it was part of* David's *Psalter that was sung, it was the great Allelujah, as the Jews called it, beginning at the* 113. *Psalm, to the* 119. *exclusively, part of that was sung. But this devotion continued with our blessed Saviour as long as breath was in him, for when he was upon the Cross, he recited the* 22. *Psalm* ad verbum, *saith the Tradition of the Church; and that he began it, saith the Scripture,* My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me? *The whole Psalm is rather a History than a prediction of the Passion; and what* Tertullian *saith of the whole Psalter, is particularly verified of this,* Filium ad Patrem, id est, Christum ad Deum verba facientem repræsentat, *it represents the Sons address to his Father, that is, Christ speaking to God. Against*

the

the example of Chriſt if we confront the practice of Antichriſt, nothing can be ſaid greater in commendation of this manner of devotion: for B. Hippolytus, *in his Oration of the end of the World, ſaith, that in the days of Antichriſt,* Pſalmorum decantatio ceſſabit, *they ſhall then no more uſe the ſinging or ſaying of Pſalms; which when I had obſerved, without any further deliberation I fixed upon the Pſalter as the beſt weapon againſt him, whoſe coming we have great reaſon to believe is not far off, ſo great preparation is making for him.*

From the example of Chriſt this grew to be a practice Apoſtolical, and their devotion came exactly home to the likeneſs of the deſign of this very Book: they turned the Pſalms into Prayers.

Thus it was ſaid of Paul *and* Silas, Act. 16. They prayed a Pſalm, *ſo it is in the Greek; and we have a Copy left us of one of the Prayers or Collects which they made out of the bowels of the ſecond Pſalm; it is in the fourth chapter of the* Acts,

Acts, *beginning at the* 24. *Verſe, and ends at the* 31. *And now I have ſhown you the reaſons of my choice, and the Precedents that I have followed. This laſt comes home to every circumſtance of my Book. I only add this, That ſince according to the inſtruction of our bleſſed Saviour, God is to be worſhipped in Spirit and in truth; no worſhipping can be more true or more ſpiritual than the Pſalter, ſaid with a pure mind and a hearty devotion. For* David *was God's inſtrument to the Church, teaching and admoniſhing us (as our duty is to each other) in Pſalms and Hymns and ſpiritual Songs; and the Spirit of Truth was the grand Dictator of what* David *wrote: ſo that we may confidently uſe this devotion as the Church of God ever did, making her addreſſes to God moſt frequently by the Pſalms: ſo* Prudentius *reports the guiſe of Chriſtendom.*

Hymn. 2. Cathem.

Te mente purâ ſimplici,
Te voce, te cantu pio,
Rogare curvato genu,
Flendo & canendo diſcimus.

The

The Prayers which I have collected out of the Pſalms, are nothing elſe but the matter of the Pſalms put into another mood, and fitted to the neceſſities of Chriſtendom, and of our ſelves in particular, according to the firſt deſignation or ſecondary intention of the bleſſed Spirit: for the uſe of them could not expire in the perſon of David, *though firſt occaſioned (many of them) by his perſonal neceſſities: for all Scripture was written for our learning, upon whom the ends of the world are come, (ſaith the Apoſtle:) and Chriſt, and his Apoſtles, and the Church of all ages, hath taught us by his example and precepts, that the purpoſes of the Holy Ghoſt were of great extent, and the profits univerſal both for times and occaſions; ſo alſo were the Prayers which the Church made out of the Pſalms, and ſung them in her publick offices.* Saint Auſtin *found great advantages by ſuch devotions, as himſelf witneſſes;* Cum reminiſcor lachrymas meas quas fudi ad cantus Eccleſiæ in primordiis recuperatæ fidei meæ, magnam inſtituti

huius

hujus utilitatem agnoſco, *When I call to mind the many tears I ſhed when I heard the Hymns and Pſalms of the Church, I cannot but acknowledge the great benefit of this inſtitution.*

And yet beſides the ſpiritual ſenſe of an actual devotion, which is ſooner had in this uſe of the Pſalms than of other Prayers, I have had a meditation that this manner of devotion might be a good Symbol and inſtrument of Communion between Chriſtians of a different perſwaſion: For if we would communicate in the ſame private devotions, it were a great degree of peace and charity. The Nicene Fathers in their zeal againſt Hereſie, forbad their people to be preſent at the Prayers of Hereticks: and they had great reaſon, ſo long as they derived their Hereſie into their Liturgy, into their very Forms of Baptiſm. But I am much ſcandalized, when I ſee a man refuſe to communicate with me in my Prayers, even ſuch as are in his own Breviary or Manual. For methinks it is ſtrange that the Lords Prayer it ſelf ſhould be unhalloved in the mouth

of

of a Proteſtant, and yet the whole office from the mouth of one of their Prieſts, though never ſo wicked, though a Necromancer, a ſecret Jew, or any thing, ſo of their Communion, ſhall loſe no tittle of its ſanctity and value. So long as nothing of controverſie is brought into our prayers, (and certainly we may very well pray to God without diſputing) and Devotion is not made a party; he that refuſeth to joyn with me in what himſelf confeſſes true and holy, upon pretence I am a Heretick, will certainly prove himſelf a Schiſmatick. For true it is, a Heretick is to be avoided, that is, in his temptation and in his hereſie, juſt as a notorious Fornicator, and Adulterer, a ſentenc'd Drunkard, and no more; the Apoſtles rule excommunicates all alike, with ſuch men no not to eat: and this rule cannot with ſo much eaſe and certainty be put to practice in the caſe of hereſie as in the caſe of drunkenneſs, becauſe hereſie is as much harder to be judged as the ſoul is more inviſible than the body; eſpecially if we make hereſie to be an errour, not in the great Articles of Faith only, but to conſiſt

in

in minutes alſo: as all they do who refuſe to communicate with perſons diſagreeing even in the ſmalleſt Article.

But he that is ready to joyn with all the ſocieties of Chriſtians in the world in thoſe things which are certainly true, juſt and pious, gives great probation that he hath at leaſt animum Catholicum, *no Schiſmatical ſoul, becauſe he would actually communicate with all Chriſtendom, if* bona fides in falſo articulo, *ſincere perſwaſion (be it true or falſe) did not diſoblige him, ſince he clearly diſtinguiſhes perſons from things, and in all good things communicates with perſons bad enough in others. This is the Communion of charity, and when the Communion of belief is interrupted by miſperſwaſion on one ſide, and too much confidence and want of charity on the other, the erring party hath humane infirmity to excuſe him, but the uncharitable nothing at all. This therefore is the beſt and ſureſt way, becauſe we are all apt to be deceived, to be ſincere in our diſquiſitions, modeſt in our determinations, charitable in our cenſures, and apt to communicate*

nicate in things of evident truth and confeſſed holineſs. And ſuch is this devotion, the whole matter whereof is the Pſalms of David, *and the Prayers ſymbolical, and alike in ſubſtance, and of the ſame expreſſion throughout, where it is not already by circumſtances.*

So that I thought I might not imprudently intend this book as an inſtrument of publick charity to Chriſtians of different Confeſſions. For I ſee that all ſorts of people ſing or ſay David's *Pſalms, and by that uſe, if they underſtand the conſequences of their own Religion, accept ſet Forms of Prayer for their Liturgy, and this Form in ſpecial is one of their own choices for devotion; ſo that if all Chriſtians that think* David's *Pſalms lawful devotions, and ſhall obſerve the Collects from them to be juſt of the ſame Religion, would joyn in this or the like Form, I am ſomething confident the product would be charity, beſides other ſpiritual advantages. For my own particular, ſince all Chriſtendom is ſo much divided and ſubdivided into innumerable Sects, I knew not how to give a better evidence*

evidence of my own belief, and love of the Communion of Saints, and deteſtation of Schiſm, than by an Act of Religion, whoſe conſequence might be (if men pleaſe) the advancement of an univerſal Communion. For in that which is moſt concerning, and is the beſt preſerver of Charity, I mean practical devotion and active piety, the differences of Chriſtendom are not ſo great and many, to make an eternal diſunion and fracture; and if we inſtance in prayer, there is none at all abroad (ſome indeed we have commenced at home) but in the great diviſions of Chriſtendom none at all, but concerning the object of our prayers and adorations. For the Socinian *ſhuts up the Holy Ghoſt from his Litanies, and places the Son of God in a lower form of addreſs. But concerning him, I muſt ſay as S.* Paul *ſaid of the unbelievers,* What have I to do with them that are without?

For this very thing, that they disbelieve the Article of the holy Trinity, they make themſelves uncapable of the communion of other Chriſtian people of the Nicine Faith,

and

and we cannot ſo much as joyn with them in good prayers, becauſe we are not agreed concerning the perſons to whom our devotions muſt be addreſſed; and Chriſtendom never did ſo lightly eſteem the Article of the holy Trinity, as not to glory in it, and confeſs it publickly, and expreſs it in all our offices. The Holy Ghoſt together with the Father and the Son muſt be worſhipped and glorified.

But ſince all Chriſtians of any publick confeſſions and government; that is, all particular and national Churches, agree in the matter of prayers and the great object, God in the myſtery of the Trinity, if the Church of Rome *would make her addreſſes to God only, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord, and leave the Saints in the Calendar, without drawing them into her offices (which they might do without any prejudice to the ſuits they ask, unleſs Chriſt's interceſſion without their conjuncture were imperfect) that we might all once pray together, we might hope for the bleſſings of peace and charity to be upon us all. I am ſure they that have commenced this War againſt the King and the*

Church, first fell out with our Liturgie, and refused to joyn with us in our prayers: I have therefore a strong perswasion, that if we were joyned in our prayers, we should quickly be united in affections: and to this purpose I have some reason to believe this Psalter may do good service.

For I have seen an Essay of this design made by that prudent and pious Moderator of Controversies, George Cassander, *who did much for the peace of Christendom. When disagreeing interests and opinions made the great Schism in the Western Churches; he puts forth devotions, and with them Collects to each Psalm. But I said, it was a meer Essay, they are short of what he could have done: but when I saw his name at them, I guessed what every man else would have guessed concerning him, it was a pursuance of his great design for peace and charity.*

I have seen three more: the first by an old Saxon Priest or Bishop, in which there is nothing of offence, nothing but pious and Primitive for the matter; but the Collects

so

ſo ſhort, that the Pſalm did ſcarce paſs through the Prayer; ſo little of the reliſh is left, that the percolation is ſcarce diſcernible.

A ſecond was printed at Lyons *1545. without the Authors name, with a complying deſign of avoiding all offence, and a not ingaging of God in our ſcholaſtical wranglings, but quite contrary to the Saxon: the Prayers are ſo full of Paraphraſe, that I reſolved to go further, and ſee if I could ſpeed better; and at laſt met with a Pſalter printed lately at* Antwerp *by Command, very fairly indeed, with a Title and a Collect to every Pſalm, all free from diſpute and partaking in the queſtions of Chriſtendom, not ſo much as a guſt or reliſh of his own party till the Pſalter be done, the Prayers all good: and here I had fixed, but that I had found them very often to be impertinent. But that which I obſerved in all theſe, is that the deſign ſeems alike, and they are a form of devotion made for no private Sect, but for the benefit of all Chriſtian people; which the Author of the* Antwerp *Pſalter declines in his Additional devotions, where*

he brings in Litanies to Saints as grosly, as he had before avoided it with discretion.

If any mans piety receives advantage by this intendment, it is what I wish: but I desire that his charity might increase too, and that he would say a hearty prayer, when his devotion grows high and pregnant, for me and my family; for I am more desirous my posterity should be pious than honourable. I have no ends of my own to serve, but to purchase an interest of prayers; for I would fain have these devotions go out into a blessing to all them that shall use them, and yet return into my own bosom too: and if I may but receive the blessings of the Psalter, even the sure mercies of David, *it will be like the reward of five Cities for the improvement of a few talents; I shall venture again in a greater negotiation, and traffick for ten talents; for there is no honour so great as to serve God in a great capacity; and though I wait not at the Altar, yet I will pay there such oblations of my time and industry, as I can redeem from the services of his Majesty, and the impertinencies of my own life.*

THE

THE PSALTER OF *DAVID*, WITH TITLES and COLLECTS fitted to each Pſalm, &c.

The First Day of the Month.

Morning Prayer.

PSALM I.

A Prayer that we may continually meditate in Gods Law, and have no fellowſhip with wicked perſons in the manner of their living or dying.

BLeſſed is the man that hath not walked in the counſel of the ungodly, nor ſtood in the way of ſinners, and hath not ſit in the ſeat of the ſcornful.

2 But his delight is in the law of the Lord: and in his law will he exerciſe himſelf day and night.

3 And he ſhall be like a tree planted by the water ſide, that will bring forth his fruit in due ſeaſon.

4 His leaf also shall not wither: and look whatsoever he doth shall prosper.

5 As for the ungodly, it is not so with them: but they are like the chaff, which the wind scattereth away from the face of the earth.

6 Therefore the ungodly shall not be able to stand in the judgment, neither the sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

7 But the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: and the way of the ungodly shall perish.

The Prayer.

O Holy Jesu, fountain of all blessing, the Word of the eternal Father, be pleased to sow the good seed of thy Word in our hearts, and water it with the dew of thy divinest Spirit; that while we exercise our selves in it day and night, we may be like a tree planted by the water side, bringing forth in all times and seasons the fruits of a holy conversation; that we may never walk in the way of sinners, nor have fellowship with the unfruitful works of darkness, but that when this life is ended, we may have our portion in the Congregation of the righteous, and may be able to stand upright in judgment, through the supporting arm of thy mercy, O blessed Saviour and Redeemer Jesu. *Amen.*

PSALM

PSALM II.

A Prayer to promote Christs Kingdom, and for grace to serve him with fear and reverence.

WHY do the heathen so furiously rage together? and why do the people imagine a vain thing?

2 The kings of the earth stand up, and the rulers take counsel together, against the Lord, and against his anointed.

3 Let us break their bonds asunder, and cast away their cords from us.

4 He that dwelleth in heaven shall laugh them to scorn: the Lord shall have them in derision.

5 Then he shall speak unto them in his wrath: and vex them in his sore displeasure.

6 Yet have I set my King upon my holy hill of Sion.

7 I will preach the law whereof the Lord hath said unto me, Thou art my Son, this day have I begotten thee.

8 Desire of me, and I shall give thee the heathen for thine inheritance, and the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possession.

9 Thou shalt bruise them with a rod of iron, and break them in pieces like a potters vessel.

10 Be wise now therefore, O ye kings: be learned ye that are judges of the earth.

11 Serve the Lord in fear: and rejoyce unto him with reverence.

12 Kiss the Son, lest he be angry, and so ye perish from the right way: if his wrath be kindled (yea but a little) blessed are all they that put their trust in him.

The Prayer.

O Bleſſed Jeſu, into whoſe hands is committed all dominion and power in the Kingdoms and Empires of the World, out of whoſe mouth goeth a ſharp ſword, that with it thou mighteſt ſmite the Nations, and rule them with a rod of iron, on whoſe veſture and on whoſe thigh a name is written, King of kings and Lord of lords; we adore thee in thy infinite excellency and moſt glorious exaltation, beſeeching thee to reveal thy Name and the glory of thy Kingdom to the Heathen which know thee not, and to the uttermoſt parts of the earth, which are given thee for thy poſſeſſion and inheritance. And to us give thy grace to ſerve thee in fear, and plant the reverence of thy law and of thy name in our hearts; leſt thy wrath be kindled againſt us, and thou break us in pieces like veſſels of diſhonour. Have mercy on us, O King of kings, for we have put our truſt in thee: thou art our Saviour and Redeemer Jeſu. *Amen.*

PSALM III.

A Prayer for defence againſt all our enemies, Bodily and Ghoſtly.

LOrd, how are they increaſed that trouble me? many are they that riſe againſt me.

2 Many one there be that ſay of my ſoul, There is no help for him in his God. 3 But

3 But thou, O Lord, art my defender: thou art my worſhip, and the lifter up of mine head.

4 I did call upon the Lord with my voice: and he heard me out of his holy hill.

5 I laid me down and ſlept, and roſe up again: for the Lord ſuſtained me.

6 I will not be afraid for ten thouſands of people that have ſet themſelves againſt me round about.

7 Up, Lord, and help me, O my God: for thou ſmiteſt all mine enemies upon the cheek bone, thou haſt broken the teeth of the ungodly.

8 Salvation belongeth unto the Lord: and thy bleſſing is upon thy people.

The Prayer.

O Lord our defender, have pity upon us: behold, the armies of the Fleſh, the World and the Devil fight againſt our Souls, and multiply againſt us every day temptations and diſadvantages. We are not able of our ſelves, as of our ſelves, to think a good thought, much leſs to put to flight the armies of them that have ſet themſelves againſt us round about. But thou, O Lord, art our defender, thou art our worſhip, and the lifter up of our heads. Up, Lord, and help us: arm us with the ſhield of faith, and the ſword of the Spirit, and in all times of temptation and battel cover our heads with the helmet of Salvation: ſo ſhall we not be afraid for ten thouſands of our enemies: for ſalvation belongeth unto thee, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALM IV.

A Prayer in which we exerciſe an act of hope in God, and deſire his providence over us.

HEar me when I call, O God of my righteouſneſs, for thou haſt ſet me at liberty when I was in trouble: have mercy upon me and hearken unto my prayer.

2 O ye ſons of men, how long will ye blaſpheme mine honour, and have ſuch pleaſure in vanity, and ſeek after leaſing?

3 Know this alſo, that the Lord hath choſen to himſelf the man that is godly: when I call upon the Lord, he will hear me.

4 Stand in awe, and ſin not: commune with your own heart, and in your chamber and be ſtill.

5 Offer the ſacrifice of righteouſneſs, and put your truſt in the Lord.

6 There be many that ſay, Who will ſhew us any good?

7 Lord, lift thou up the light of thy countenance upon us.

8 Thou haſt put gladneſs in mine heart ſince the time that their corn and wine and oyl increaſed.

9 I will lay me down in peace, and take my reſt: for it is thou, Lord, only that makeſt me to dwell in ſafety.

The Prayer.

O God, who art the author of all righteouſneſs, from whom all grace and ſafety and glory does proceed, hear the prayers of thy humble ſervants whenſoever we call upon thee

in

in our trouble; for our truſt is in thee alone, and no creature can ſhew us any good unleſs it derives from thee: ſhew the light of thy countenance upon us, let thy providence guide all our actions and ſufferings to thy glory and our ſpiritual benefit, and conſign us to the bleſſedneſs of thy Kingdom by the teſtimony of thy holy Spirit; that we may not place our joys and hopes upon the good things of this life which periſh and cannot ſatisfie, but in the eternal fountain of all true felicities; that thou being our treaſure, our hearts may be fixed upon thee by the bands of Charity and Obedience; that thou mayſt make us to dwell in ſafety here, and when our days are done, we may lay us down in peace and take our reſt in thy arms, expecting the coming of our Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

PSALM V.

A Prayer for a bleſſing upon all pious people, and for protection againſt the malice of wicked men.

PONder my words, O Lord; conſider my meditation.
2 O hearken thou unto the voice of my calling, my King and my God: for unto thee will I make my prayer.
3 My voice ſhalt thou hear betimes, O Lord: early in the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, and will look up.
4 For thou art the God that haſt no pleaſure in wickedneſs: neither ſhall any evil dwell with thee.
5 Such as be fooliſh ſhall not ſtand in thy ſight: for thou hateſt all them that work vanity.

6 Thou ſhalt deſtroy them that ſpeak leaſing: the Lord will abhor both the blood-thirſty and deceitful man.

7 But as for me, I will come into thy houſe, even upon the multitude of thy mercy: and in thy fear will I worſhip toward thy holy temple.

8 Lead me, O Lord, in thy righteouſneſs becauſe of mine enemies: make thy way plain before my face.

9 For there is no faithfulneſs in his mouth: their inward parts are very wickedneſs.

10 Their throat is an open ſepulchre: they flatter with their tongue.

11 Deſtroy thou them, O God, let them periſh through their own imaginations: caſt them out in the multitude of their ungodlineſs, for they have rebelled againſt thee.

12 And let all them that put their truſt in thee, rejoice: they ſhall ever be giving of thanks, becauſe thou defendeſt them: they that love thy name ſhall be joyful in thee.

13 For thou, Lord, wilt give thy bleſſing unto the righteous: and with thy favourable kindneſs wilt thou defend him, as with a ſhield.

The Prayer.

O Moſt holy and bleſſed Lord God, who canſt take no pleaſure in wickedneſs, neither can evil come nigh thy dwelling; defend us and all thy holy Church from the fraud and malice of blood-thirſty and deceitful men, and from the crafty inſinuations of all them that work vanity: but let thy bleſſings be upon the righteous, and let thy favourable kindneſs defend thy whole Church as with a ſhield; that

that all thoſe who put their truſt in thy mercy, may be ever giving of thanks, and may be joyful in thee. O lead us in thy righteouſneſs, that we may become not a rejoicing to our enemies; but that we may worſhip thee in fear, and come into thy houſe to make our prayers unto thee, and to give thee thanks for the multitude of thy mercies, which thou haſt given us in our Saviour Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

Evening Prayer.

PSALM VI.

A Prayer of a penitent perſon for remiſſion of his ſins.

O Lord, rebuke me not in thine indignation: neither chaſten me in thy diſpleaſure.

2 Have mercy upon me, O Lord, for I am weak: O Lord, heal me for my bones are vexed.

3 My ſoul is alſo ſore troubled: but, Lord, how long wilt thou puniſh me?

4 Turn thee, O Lord, and deliver my ſoul: O ſave me for thy mercies ſake.

5 For in death no man remembreth thee: and who will give thee thanks in the pit?

6 I am weary of my groaning, every night waſh I my bed, and water my couch with my tears.

7 My beauty is gone for very trouble: and worn away becauſe of all mine enemies.

8 Away from me all ye that work vanity: for the Lord hath heard the voice of my weeping.

9 The Lord hath heard my petition: the Lord will receive my prayer.

10 All mine enemies ſhall be confounded and ſore vexed: they ſhall be turned back, and put to ſhame ſuddenly.

The Prayer.

O Moſt merciful God, whoſe property is always to have mercy and to forgive, behold with the eyes of thy pity and compaſſion the ſtate of thy humble ſervants made moſt miſerable by reaſon of our ſins. Hear the voice of our weeping, pity our groaning, ſtrengthen us, for we are weak, heal us, for our bones are vexed; and deliver our ſouls from death, that being ſaved from the bottomleſs pit, we may give thanks to thy holy Name. O turn from the ſeverity of thy diſpleaſure, and viſit us with thy mercy and ſalvation. For all our ſins give us a great ſorrow and contrition, and in our ſorrows let thy comforts ſuſtain us, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALM VII.

A Prayer for defence of our Innocence againſt the unjuſt moleſtation of our enemies.

O Lord my God, in thee have I put my truſt: ſave me from all them that perſecute me, and deliver me.

2 Leſt he devour my ſoul like a lion, and tear it in pieces while there is none to help.

3 O Lord my God, if I have done any ſuch thing, or if there be any wickedneſs in my hands.

4 If I have rewarded evil unto him that dealt friendly with me; yea, I have delivered him that without any cauſe is mine enemy;

5 Then let mine enemy perſecute my ſoul, and take me: yea, let him tread my life down upon the earth, and lay mine honour in the duſt.

6 Stand up, O Lord, in thy wrath, and lift up thy ſelf: becauſe of the indignation of mine enemies, ariſe up for me in the judgment that thou haſt commanded.

7 And ſo ſhall the congregation of the people come about thee: for their ſakes therefore lift up thy ſelf again.

8 The Lord ſhall judge the people: give ſentence with me, O Lord, according to my righteouſneſs, and according to the innocency that is in me.

9 O let the wickedneſs of the ungodly come to an end: but guide thou the juſt.

10 For the righteous God trieth the very hearts and reins.

11 My help cometh of God, which preſerveth them that are true of heart.

12 God is a righteous Judge, ſtrong and patient: and God is provoked every day.

13 If a man will not turn, he will whet his ſword: he hath bent his bow and made it ready.

14 He hath prepared for him the inſtruments of death: he ordaineth his arrows againſt the perſecutors.

15 Behold, he travelleth with miſchief: he hath conceived ſorrow, and brought forth ungodlineſs.

16 He hath graven and digged up a pit: and is fallen himſelf into the deſtruction that he made for others.

17 For his travel ſhall come upon his own head: and his wickedneſs ſhall fall on his own pate.

18 I will give thanks unto the Lord according to his righteouſneſs, and will praiſe the name of the Lord the moſt High.

The Prayer.

O God from whom cometh our help, thou art a righteous Judge, and preſerveſt all that are true of heart: deliver us from our perſecutors who travel with miſchief againſt us, and have digged a pit for our deſtruction. O let their wickedneſs and malicious devices againſt thy ſervants come utterly to an end for evermore. Thou, O Lord, art ſtrong and able to take vengeance, and yet being provoked every day, ſtill art patient towards us and compaſſionate. Deliver us from their wrath to whom we have done no injuſtice or diſpleaſure: pardon our offences againſt thee, and protect our innocency againſt them; that we may praiſe thy Name, and give thanks unto thee for thy righteouſneſs and ſalvation, who art bleſſed for evermore. *Amen.*

PSALM VIII.

A Contemplation of the Divine beauty and excellency manifeſted in his Creatures.

O Lord our governour, how excellent is thy name in all the world! thou haſt ſet thy glory above the heavens.

2 Out of the mouth of very babes and ſucklings haſt thou ordained ſtrength, becauſe of thine enemies: that thou mighteſt ſtill the enemy and the avenger.

3 For I will conſider the heavens, even the works of thy fingers: the moon and the ſtars which thou haſt ordained.

4 What is man, that thou art mindful of him: and the ſon of man that thou viſiteſt him?

5 Thou madeſt him lower than the Angels, to crown him with glory and worſhip.

6 Thou makeſt him to have dominion of the works of thy hands: and thou haſt put all things in ſubjection under his feet;

7 All ſheep and oxen, yea, and the beaſts of the field:

8 The fowls of the air, and the fiſhes of the ſea: and whatſoever walketh through the paths of the ſeas.

9 O Lord our governour, how excellent is thy name in all the world!

The Prayer.

O Lord God, Father of men and Angels, God of all the Creatures, who haſt created all things in a wonderful order, and haſt made them all conveyances of thy mercies to mankind; give us great and dreadful apprehenſions of thy glory and immenſity, thy Majeſty and mercy, that we may adore thee as our Creator, love thee as our Redeemer, fear thee as our God, obey thee as our Governour, and praiſe thee as the Author and fountain of all perfections, & all good which thou haſt communicated to thy creatures, that they may all in their proportions

portions do thee ſervice, who haſt to that end made the World, and redeemed us by our Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

The Second Day.

Morning Prayer.

PSALM IX.

A Prayer of poor and oppreſſed people againſt their perſecutors.

I Will give thanks unto thee, O Lord, with my whole heart: I will ſpeak of all thy marvellous works.

2 I will be glad and rejoice in thee: yea, my ſongs will I make of thy name, O thou moſt Higheſt.

3 While mine enemies are driven back, they ſhall fall and periſh at thy preſence.

4 For thou haſt maintained my right and my cauſe: thou art ſet in the throne that judgeſt right.

5 Thou haſt rebuked the heathen, and deſtroyed the ungodly: thou haſt put out their name for ever and ever.

6 O thou enemy, deſtructions are come to a perpetual end: even as the cities which thou haſt deſtroyed, their memorial is periſhed with them.

7 But the Lord ſhall endure for ever: he hath alſo prepared his ſeat for judgment.

8 For he ſhall judge the world in righteouſneſs, and miniſter true judgment unto the people.

9 The Lord alſo will be a defence for the oppreſſed: even a refuge in due time of trouble.

10 And

10 And they that know thy name, will put their truſt in thee: for thou, Lord, haſt never failed them that ſeek thee.

11 O praiſe the Lord which dwelleth in Sion: ſhew the people of his doings.

12 For when he maketh inquiſition for blood, he remembreth them: and forgetteth not the complaint of the poor.

13 Have mercy upon me, O Lord, conſider the trouble which I ſuffer of them that hate me, thou that lifteſt me up from the gates of death.

14 That I may ſhew all thy praiſes within the ports of the daughter of Sion: I will rejoyce in thy ſalvation.

15 The heathen are ſunk down in the pit that they made: in the ſame net which they hid privily, is their foot taken.

16 The Lord is known to execute judgment: the ungodly is trapped in the work of his own hands.

17 The wicked ſhall be turned into hell, and all the people that forget God.

18 For the poor ſhall not alway be forgotten: the patient abiding of the meek ſhall not periſh for ever.

19 Up, Lord, and let not man have the upper hand: let the heathen be judged in thy ſight.

20 Put them in fear (O Lord:) that the heathen may know themſelves to be but men.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, who art a defence for the oppreſſed, and a refuge in due time of trouble, have mercy upon us thy ſervants, who are violently aſſaulted by enemies without and weakneſſes and temptations within. Thou never

ver failest them that seek thee, but lovest to hear the poor make their complaint unto thee in their trouble, and art known to execute judgment upon them that oppress them. Pity us, and look upon the trouble we suffer of them that hate us: deliver us from the strivings of our adversaries, lift us up from the gates of death; that being safe under thy mercies and protection, we may give thanks unto thee with our spirits and voices, we may embrace thee with a lively faith, fear thee with all our hearts, serve thee with all our powers and faculties both of soul and body all the days of our life, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALM X.

A Prayer to God in times of Persecution and War against the Church.

WHy standest thou so far off, (O Lord) and hidest thy face in the needful time of trouble?

2 The ungodly for his own lust doth persecute the poor: let them be taken in the crafty wilines that they have imagined.

3 For the ungodly hath made boast of his own hearts desire, and speaketh good of the covetous whom God abhorreth.

4 The ungodly is so proud that he careth not for God: neither is God in all his thoughts.

5 His ways are alway grievous: thy judgments are far

far above out of his ſight, and therefore deſieth he all his enemies.

6 For he hath ſaid in his heart, Tuſh, I ſhall never be caſt down; there ſhall no harm happen unto me.

7 His mouth is full of curſing, deceit and fraud; under his tongue is ungodlineſs and vanity.

8 He ſitteth lurking in the theeviſh corners of the ſtreets: and privily in his lurking dens doth he murder the innocent: his eyes are ſet againſt the poor.

9 For he lieth waiting ſecretly: even as a lion lurketh he in his den, that he may raviſh the poor.

10 He doth raviſh the poor when he getteth him into his net.

11 He falleth down and humbleth himſelf, that the congregation of the poor may fall into the hand of his Captains.

12 He hath ſaid in his heart, Tuſh, God hath forgotten: he hideth away his face, and he will never ſee it.

13 Ariſe (O Lord God) and lift up thine hand: forget not the poor.

14 Wherefore ſhould the wicked blaſpheme God, while he doth ſay in his heart, Tuſh, thou God careſt not for it?

15 Surely thou haſt ſeen it: for thou beholdeſt ungodlineſs and wrong;

16 That thou mayeſt take the matter into thine hand: the poor committeth himſelf unto thee; for thou art the helper of the friendleſs.

17 Break thou the power of the ungodly and malicious: take away his ungodlineſs and thou ſhalt find none.

18 The Lord is King for ever and ever: and the heathen are periſhed out of the land.

19 Lord, thou haſt heard the deſire of the poor: thou prepareſt their heart, and thine ear hearkeneth thereto.

20 To help the fatherleſs and poor unto their right: that the man of the earth be no more exalted againſt them.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, who beholdeſt all the actions of men, and ſeeſt all the ungodlineſs of ſinners, and the wrong they do unto thy ſervants, we fly unto thee for ſuccour and defence in this our needful time of trouble. Behold, O Lord, how the Enemies of thy Church have ſet their eyes againſt her, and uſe all violences and arts that thy poor ſervants may fall under the hands of their Captains. Thou ſeeſt their malice and their confidences: they fear thee not, neither art thou, O God, in all their thoughts. But thou art our King for ever and ever, and the helper of the friendleſs. We commit our ſelves wholly to thy mercy and providence, take the matter into thine own hand. Let them periſh out of the land that are exalted againſt thee and againſt thy Church: that we being delivered from fear of our enemies, may ſerve thee with conſtant and regular devotions all the days of our life, through Jeſus our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALM XI.

An addreſs to God by way of hope and confidence in him, and a Prayer againſt our ſecret enemies.

IN the Lord put I my truſt: how ſay ye then to my ſoul, that ſhe ſhould flee as a bird unto the hill?

2. For

2 For lo, the ungodly bend their bow, and make ready their arrows within the quiver: that they may privily ſhoot at them which are true of heart.

3 For the foundations will be caſt down: and what hath the righteous done?

4 The Lord is in his holy temple: the Lords ſeat is in heaven.

5 His eyes conſider the poor: and his eye-lids try the children of men.

6 The Lord alloweth the righteous: but the ungodly and him that delighteth in wickedneſs doth his ſoul abhor.

7 Upon the ungodly he ſhall rain ſnares, fire and brimſtone, ſtorm and tempeſt: this ſhall be their portion to drink.

8 For the righteous Lord loveth righteouſneſs: his countenance will behold the thing that is juſt.

The Prayer.

O Lord, who art our hope and our refuge, and the exceeding great reward of all that truſt in thee, have mercy upon us thy ſervants, who have no confidences but upon thy mercies and infinite loving kindneſs. Defend us from all ſecret plots and deſigns, intended againſt our peace and ſecurities by them that privily ſhoot at us, and would overthrow the foundations of our repoſe and ſafety. And that we may be better intituled to thy protection and care over us, make us to love righteouſneſs, and to follow the things that are juſt: that by thy grace we being defended from taking delight in wickedneſs, may alſo be

be delivered from the portion of the ungodly which thou giveſt them to drink, upon whom thou raineſt ſnares, fire and brimſtone, ſtorm and tempeſt. Deliver us, O Lord, from the eternal preſſure of thy wrath, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

Evening Prayer.

PSALM XII.

A Prayer for defence againſt the dangers of evil company.

HElp me, Lord, for there is not one godly man left: for the faithful are miniſhed from among the children of men.

2 They talk of vanity every one with his neighbour: they do but flatter with their lips, and diſſemble with their double heart.

3 The Lord ſhall root out all deceitful lips, and the tongue that ſpeaketh proud things;

4 Which have ſaid, With our tongue we will prevail: we are they that ought to ſpeak: who is Lord over us?

5 Now for the comfortleſs troubles ſake of the needy, and becauſe of the deep ſighing of the poor,

6 I will up (ſaith the Lord) and will help every one from him that ſwelleth againſt him, and will ſet them at reſt.

7 The words of the Lord are pure words: even as the ſilver which from the earth is tried, and purified ſeven times in the fire.

8 Thou

8 Thou ſhalt keep them, O Lord: thou ſhalt preſerve him from this generation for ever.

9 The ungodly walk on every ſide: when they are exalted, the children of men are put to rebuke.

The Prayer.

O Moſt bleſſed Jeſu, who in thy eternal providence doſt ſuffer the tares and the wheat to grow together until the harveſt, permitting hereticks and vicious perſons to communicate in the external ſociety of thy people; grant us thy grace, that we may ſo believe and heartily obey all thy pure words and dictates which thou haſt taught us in thy holy Goſpel, that we may be kept unſpotted of the World; and although the ungodly walk on every ſide, yet we may perſevere in the ways of righteouſneſs, and increaſe the number of the godly, that at laſt we may be admitted into the glorious fellowſhip of Saints and Angels, who behold thy face and the glories of thy Kingdom, where thou liveſt and reigneſt with the Father and the Holy Ghoſt, eternal God, world without end. *Amen.*

PSALM XIII.

A Prayer in time of temptation.

HOw long wilt thou forget me (O Lord) for ever? how long wilt thou hide thy face from me?

2 How long ſhall I ſeek counſel in my ſoul, and be

be ſo vexed in my heart? how long ſhall mine enemies triumph over me?

3 Conſider and hear me, O Lord my God: lighten mine eyes, that I ſleep not in death.

4 Leſt mine enemy ſay, I have prevailed againſt him: for if I be caſt down, they that trouble me will rejoice at it.

5 But my truſt is in thy mercy: and my heart is joyful in thy ſalvation.

6 I will ſing of the Lord, becauſe he hath dealt ſo lovingly with me: yea, I will praiſe the name of the Lord moſt Higheſt.

The Prayer.

O God, the giver of all grace, the Author of all ghoſtly ſtrength, look with compaſſion upon our infirmities, and how unequally we are aſſaulted by many, by powerful, by malicious adverſaries. How long, O Lord, how long ſhall we ſeek for reſt and find none? O give us either peace or victory, and preſerve us that we ſleep not in the death of ſin, leſt our grand enemy the Devil ſay, he hath prevailed againſt us. Our truſt is in thy mercy, and thy delight is in it: ſtrengthen us ſo with thy grace, that we may fight a good fight, and conquer, and be crowned with a crown of righteouſneſs, which we beg we may receive from the hands and by the mercies of our Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

PSALM

PSALM XIV.

A Prayer againſt Atheiſm and irreligion.

THe fool hath ſaid in his heart, There is no God.

2 They are corrupt and become abominable in their doings: there is not one that doth good, (no not one.)

3 The Lord looked down from heaven upon the children of men, to ſee if there were any that would underſtand, and ſeek after God.

4 But they are all gone out of the way, they are altogether become abominable: there is none that doth good, no not one.

5 Their throat is an open ſepulchre, with their tongues have they deceived: the poyſon of aſps is under their lips.

6 Their mouth is full of curſing and bitterneſs: their feet are ſwift to ſhed blood.

7 Deſtruction and unhappineſs is in their ways, and the way of peace have they not known: there is no fear of God before their eyes.

8 Have they no knowledge, that they are all ſuch workers of miſchief, eating up my people as it were bread;

9 And call not upon the Lord? there were they brought in great fear (even where no fear was:) for God is in the generation of the righteous.

10 As for you, you have made a mock at the counſel of the poor: becauſe he putteth his truſt in the Lord.

11 Who ſhall give ſalvation unto Iſrael out of Sion. When the Lord turneth the captivity of his people, then ſhall Jacob rejoice, and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

The Prayer.

O Eternal God, Creator of the World, Conſerver of the Creatures, whoſe eſſence and goodneſs and perfections are infinite, and made ſo manifeſt in the creation, order, protection and diſpoſition of thy creatures, that without the greateſt ſin and folly in the world we cannot but acknowledge thee, and adore thee with the loweſt adorations of ſoul and body, and with the moſt profound humility: preſerve us, O Lord, in great Religion, veneration and reverence of thy Divine perfections. Keep us from all diſtruſt of thy providence, all doubtings of thy infiniteneſs, or of any other article of our faith; and grant that we confeſſing thee before all the World, may be acknowledged for thy children, and rewarded among thy ſervants, not for our righteouſneſs, but through the merits and mercies of our deareſt Saviour Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

The Third Day.

Morning Prayer.

PSALM XV.

Which is a ſhort rule of a good life, and a deſire of innocency and ſanctity.

LOrd, who ſhall dwell in thy tabernacle? or who ſhall reſt upon thy holy hill?

2 Even he that leadeth an uncorrupt life, and doth the thing which is right, and ſpeaketh the truth from his heart.

3 He that hath uſed no deceit in his tongue, nor done evil to his neighbour: and hath not ſlandered his neighbour.

4 He that ſetteth not by himſelf, but is lowly in his own eyes, and maketh much of them that fear the Lord.

5 He that ſweareth unto his neighbour and diſappointeth him not, though it were to his own hinderance.

6 He that hath not given his money upon uſury, nor taken reward againſt the innocent.

7 Whoſo doth theſe things, ſhall never fall.

The Prayer.

O Lord, let thy mercy preſerve us in holineſs and innocency; or if through infirmity we fall, make us to riſe again by penitence;

tence: that we may lead an uncorrupt life with humility, and truth, and juſtice, not ſlandering our neighbour, not invading his right, not breaking our truſt, not oppreſſing the indigent and neceſſitous, but doing good to all, and eſpecially making much of them that fear the Lord; that we may never fall from thy favour, but at the end of our weary pilgrimage, we may take our reſt upon thy holy hill, and dwell in thy tabernacle where thou reigneſt with infinite glory and felicities, God eternal, world without end. *Amen.*

PSALM XVI.

A Prayer for the bleſſing of Gods Providence and preſervation in this life, and for glory hereafter.

PReſerve me, O God: for in thee have I put my truſt.

2 O my ſoul, thou haſt ſaid unto the Lord, Thou art my God, my goods are nothing unto thee.

3 All my delight is upon the Saints that are in the earth, and upon ſuch as excel in vertue.

4 But they that run after another God ſhall have great trouble.

5 Their drink-offerings of bloud will I not offer: neither make mention of their names within my lips.

6 The Lord himſelf is the portion of mine inheritance and of my cup: thou ſhalt maintain my lot.

7 The lot is fallen unto me in a fair ground: yea, I have a goodly heritage.

8 I will thank the Lord for giving me warning: my reins alſo chaſten me in the night ſeaſon.

9 I

9 I have ſet God always before me: for he is on my right hand, therefore I ſhall not fall.

10 Wherefore my heart was glad, and my glory rejoiced: my fleſh alſo ſhall reſt in hope.

11 For why? thou ſhalt not leave my ſoul in hell: neither ſhalt thou ſuffer thy holy one to ſee corruption.

12 Thou ſhalt ſhew me the path of life: in thy preſence is the fulneſs of joy, and at thy right hand there is pleaſure for evermore.

The Prayer.

O God, who art the portion of our inheritance, our God and our preſerver, preſerve and maintain all thoſe good things which thou haſt wrought in us and for us; and that we may never fall, give us thy grace, that we may ſet thee always before us, rejoicing in thee, and delighting in the Saints that are upon the earth: that when our fleſh ſhall ſee corruption, our ſouls may not be left in hell, but may walk in the paths of life; and in the day of the reſtitution of all things, both bodies and ſouls may have a goodly heritage, even the lot of thy right hand, where there is pleaſure for evermore, and where we may ſee thy face, and the glory of our Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

PSALM XVII.

A Prayer for protection againſt the injuries of our Enemies, bodily and ghoſtly.

HEar the right, O Lord, conſider my complaint: and hearken unto my prayer, that goeth not out of feigned lips.

2 Let my ſentence come forth from thy preſence: and let thine eyes look upon the thing that is equal.

3 Thou haſt proved and viſited mine heart in the night ſeaſon, thou haſt tried me, and ſhalt find no wickedneſs in me: for I am utterly purpoſed that my mouth ſhall not offend.

4 Becauſe of mens works that are done againſt the words of my lips: I have kept me from the ways of the deſtroyer.

5 O hold thou my goings in thy paths, that my footſteps ſlip not.

6 I have called upon thee, O God, for thou ſhalt hear me: encline thine ear to me, and hearken unto my words.

7 Shew thy marvellous loving kindneſs, thou that art the Saviour of them which put their truſt in thee from ſuch as reſiſt thy right hand.

8 Keep me as the apple of an eye: hide me under the ſhadow of thy wings.

9 From the ungodly that trouble me: mine enemies compaſs me round about, to take away my ſoul.

10 They are incloſed in their own fat: and their mouth ſpeaketh proud things.

11 They lie waiting in our way on every ſide, turning their eyes down to the ground.

12 Like as a lion that is greedy of his prey: and as it

it were a lions whelp lurking in ſecret places.

13 Up, Lord, diſappoint him, and caſt him down: deliver my ſoul from the ungodly, which is a ſword of thine:

14 From the men of thy hand, O Lord, from the men, I ſay, and from the evil world, which have their portion in this life, whoſe bellies thou filleſt with thy hid treaſure.

15 They have children at their deſire, and leave the reſt of their ſubſtance for their babes.

16 But as for me, I will behold thy preſence in righteouſneſs: and when I awake up after thy likeneſs, I ſhall be ſatisfied with it.

The Prayer.

O Moſt merciful Jeſu, thou that art the Saviour of them that put their truſt in thee, defend us and deliver us from the hands of all our enemies; and although they are a ſword of thine, and an inſtrument ſent from thee to chaſtiſe us for our ſins, yet ariſe, O Lord, in mercy and ſtrength; diſappoint them and caſt them down, leſt they deſtroy our ſouls; that when thou haſt viſited us with thy fatherly correction, and tried us like as ſilver is tried, thou mayeſt find no wickedneſs in us. Sanctifie our hearts and lips, that we may not think a thought diſpleaſing unto thee, and that our mouth may not offend. Keep us as the apple of an eye, hide us under the ſhadow of thy wings of mercy and providence:

keep us from the ways of the deſtroyer, and hold up our goings in thy paths, that we may perſevere in righteouſneſs, and our footſteps may not ſlip; that in the day of the reſurrection of the Juſt, we may behold thy preſence, and receive infinite ſatisfactions in the viſion beatifical. Grant this, O merciful Saviour and Redeemer Jeſu. *Amen.*

Evening Prayer.

PSALM XVIII.

A Prayer for ſtrength and victory in War, temporal or ſpiritual, together with an act of hope and confidence in God.

I Will love thee (O Lord) my ſtrength: the Lord is my ſtony rock and my defence, my Saviour, my God and my might, in whom I will truſt, my buckler, the horn alſo of my ſalvation, and my refuge.

2 I will call upon the Lord, which is worthy to be praiſed: ſo ſhall I be ſafe from mine enemies.

3 The ſorrows of death compaſſed me: and the overflowings of ungodlineſs made me afraid.

4 The pains of hell came about me: the ſnares of death overtook me.

5 In my trouble I will call upon the Lord, and complain unto my God.

6 So ſhall he hear my voice out of his holy temple: and my complaint ſhall come before him, it ſhall enter even into his ears.

7 The

7 The earth trembled and quaked: the very foundations alſo of the hills ſhook and were removed, becauſe he was wroth.

8 There went a ſmoak out of his preſence: and a conſuming fire out of his mouth, ſo that coals were kindled at it.

9 He bowed the heavens alſo and came down: and it was dark under his feet.

10 He rode upon the cherubims, and did flie: he came flying upon the wings of the wind.

11 He made darkneſs his ſecret place: his pavilion round about him, with dark water, and thick clouds to cover him.

12 At the brightneſs of his preſence his clouds removed: hailſtones and coals of fire.

13 The Lord alſo thundred out of heaven, and the Higheſt gave his thunder: hailſtones and coals of fire.

14 He ſent out his arrows and ſcattered them: he caſt forth lightnings, and deſtroyed them.

15 The ſprings of waters were ſeen, and the foundations of the round world were diſcovered at thy chiding, O Lord: at the blaſting of the breath of thy diſpleaſure.

16 He ſhall ſend down from on high to fetch me: and ſhall take me out of many waters.

17 He ſhall deliver me from my ſtrongeſt enemies and from them that hate me: for they are too mighty for me.

18 They prevented me in the day of my trouble: but the Lord was my upholder.

19 He brought me forth alſo into a place of liberty: he brought me forth, even becauſe he had a favour unto me.

20 The Lord ſhall reward me after my righteous dealing: according to the cleanneſs of my hands ſhall he recompenſe me.

21 Becauſe I have kept the ways of the Lord, and have not forſaken my God as the wicked doth.

22 For I have an eye unto all his laws, and will not caſt out his commandments from me.

23 I was alſo uncorrupt before him, and eſchewed mine own wickedneſs.

24 Therefore ſhall the Lord reward me after my righteous dealing: and according unto the cleanneſs of my hands in his eye-ſight.

25 With the holy thou ſhalt be holy: and with a perfect man thou ſhalt be perfect.

26 With the clean thou ſhalt be clean: and with the froward thou ſhalt learn frowardneſs.

27 For thou ſhalt ſave the people that are in adverſity, and ſhalt bring down the high looks of the proud.

28 Thou ſhalt alſo light my candle: the Lord my God ſhall make my darkneſs to be light.

29 For in thee I ſhall diſcomfit an hoſt of men: and with the help of my God I ſhall leap over the wall.

30 The way of God is an undefiled way: the word of the Lord alſo is tried in the fire: he is the defender of all them that put their truſt in him.

31 For who is God but the Lord? or who hath any ſtrength except our God?

32 It is God that girdeth me with ſtrength of war, and maketh my way perfect.

33 He maketh my feet like harts feet: and ſetteth me up on high.

34 He teacheth mine hands to fight: and mine arm ſhall break even a bow of ſteel.

35 Thou haſt given me the defence of thy ſalvation: thy right hand alſo ſhall hold me up, and thy loving correction ſhall make me great.

36 Thou ſhalt make room enough under me for to go, that my footſteps ſhall not ſlide.

37 I will follow upon mine enemies, and overtake them: neither will I turn again till I have deſtroyed them.

38 I

38 I will ſmite them, that they ſhall not be able to ſtand, but fall under my feet.

39 Thou haſt girded me with ſtrength unto the battel: thou ſhalt throw down mine enemies under me.

40 Thou haſt made mine enemies alſo to turn their backs upon me: and I ſhall deſtroy them that hate me.

41 They ſhall cry, but there ſhall be none to help them: yea, even unto the Lord ſhall they cry, but he ſhall not hear them.

42 I will beat them as ſmall as the duſt before the wind: I will caſt them out as the clay in the ſtreets.

43 Thou ſhalt deliver me from the ſtrivings of the people: and thou ſhalt make me the head of the heathen.

44 A people whom I have not known ſhall ſerve me.

45 Aſſoon as they hear of me, they ſhall obey me: but the ſtrange children ſhall diſſemble with me.

46 The ſtrange children ſhall fail, and be afraid out of their priſons.

47 The Lord liveth, and bleſſed be my ſtrong helper: and praiſed be the God of my ſalvation.

48 Even the God that ſeeth that I be avenged, and ſubdueth the people unto me.

49 It is he that delivereth me from (cruel) enemies, and ſetteth me up above mine adverſaries: thou ſhalt rid me from the wicked man.

50 For this cauſe will I give thanks unto thee (O Lord) among the Gentiles, and ſing praiſes unto thy Name.

51 Great proſperity giveth he unto his King, and ſheweth loving kindneſs unto David his anointed, and unto his ſeed for evermore.

The Prayer.

O God our Saviour, the rock upon whom all our hopes are built, our ſtrength and defence, our ſalvation and our refuge; hear our voice out of thy holy temple, let our complaint come before thee and enter even into thy ears. The ſorrows of death compaſs us, and we are afraid, becauſe of the overflowings of ungodlineſs. Our enemies are ſtrong, yea, they are too mighty for us, and we have no hope to eſcape, unleſs thou preventeſt them in the day of our trouble, and delivereſt us from the ſtrivings of our enemies. But in thee, O Lord, is our hope; do thou teach our hands to fight, and gird us with ſtrength unto the battel. Make us to have an eye unto all thy laws, that we may eſchew our own wickedneſs, and be uncorrupt before thee: then ſhalt thou give us the defence of thy ſalvation, and we ſhall give thanks unto thee, O Lord, and ſing praiſes unto thy Name, who art become our ſtrong helper, and the God of our ſalvation, which thou haſt given unto us in our Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

The Fourth Day.

Morning Prayer.

PSALM XIX.

A Prayer for the preſervation from ſin, and for love of Gods Law.

THE Heavens declare the glory of God: and the Firmament ſheweth his handy-work.

2 One day telleth another, and one night certifieth another.

3 There is neither ſpeech nor language: but their voices are heard among them.

4 Their ſound is gone out into all lands: and their words unto the ends of the world.

5 In them hath he ſet a tabernacle for the Sun: which cometh forth as a bridegroom out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a giant to run his courſe.

6 It goeth forth from the uttermoſt part of the heaven, and runneth about unto the end of it again: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

7 The law of the Lord is an undefiled law: converting the ſoul: the teſtimony of the Lord is ſure, and giveth wiſdom unto the ſimple.

8 The ſtatutes of the Lord are right, and rejoice the heart: the commandment of the Lord is pure, and giveth light unto the eyes.

9 The fear of the Lord is clean, and endureth for ever: the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

10 More to be deſired are they than gold, yea than much fine gold: ſweeter alſo than honey and the honey-comb.

11 Moreover by them is thy ſervant taught: and in keeping of them there is great reward.

12 Who can tell how oft he offendeth? O cleanſe thou me from my ſecret faults.

13 Keep thy ſervant alſo from preſumptuous ſins, leſt they get the dominion over me: ſo ſhall I be undefiled and innocent from the great offence.

14 Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be alway acceptable in thy ſight.

15 O Lord, my ſtrength: and my Redeemer.

The Prayer.

O Moſt bleſſed Jeſu, thou Son of righteouſneſs, who cameſt forth from the boſom of thy eternal Father, as a Bridegroom out of his chamber, be pleaſed to plant in our hearts the fear of the Lord, and in our bodies the purity and cleanneſs of chaſtity, and make them to abide there for ever. Lighten our eyes with the light of thy Goſpel, and the bright revelation of thy whole will and pleaſure; that ſo being guided by thy grace, we may be cleanſed from all our ſecret ſins, and preſerved from preſumptuous and great offences: ſo ſhall the thoughts and meditations of our heart, the words of our mouth, and all our actions be always acceptable in thy ſight, O Lord our Saviour, our ſtrength and our Redeemer Jeſus. *Amen.*

PSALM

PSALM XX.

A Prayer that God would hear our petitions which we make to him in times of trouble.

THE Lord hear thee in the day of trouble: the Name of the God of Jacob defend thee;

2 Send thee help from the Sanctuary, and ſtrengthen thee out of Sion.

3 Remember all thy offerings, and accept thy burnt ſacrifice;

4 Grant thee thy hearts deſire, and fulfil all thy mind.

5 We will rejoice in thy ſalvation, and triumph in the Name of the Lord our God: the Lord perform all thy petitions.

6 Now know I that the Lord helpeth his anointed, and will hear him from his holy heaven, even with the wholſom ſtrength of his right hand.

7 Some put their truſt in chariots, and ſome in horſes: but we will remember the Name of the Lord our God.

8 They are brought down and fallen: but we are riſen and ſtand upright.

9 Save, Lord, and hear us, O King of heaven, when we call upon thee.

The Prayer.

O King of Heaven, who art the health and ſtrength of our right hand, have mercy upon us, and hear us when we call upon thee: let our prayers come into thy preſence like a burnt-

burnt-offering of a ſweet ſavour: for in all our troubles we diſclaim all confidences in any of thy creatures, and remember thy Name only, O Lord our God. Teach us what to ask, and how to come into thy preſence, that we may never beg of thee any thing but what is agreeable to thy will, and may then promote thy glory when thou ſupplieſt our neceſſities, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALM XXI.

A Prayer for the King.

THe King ſhall rejoice in thy ſtrength, O Lord: exceeding glad ſhall he be of thy ſalvation.

2 Thou haſt given him his hearts deſire, and haſt not denied him the requeſt of his lips.

3 For thou ſhalt prevent him with the bleſſings of goodneſs, and ſhalt ſet a Crown of pure gold upon his head.

4 He asked life of thee, and thou gaveſt him a long life, even for ever and ever.

5 His honour is great in thy ſalvation: glory and great worſhip ſhalt thou lay upon him.

6 For thou ſhalt give him everlaſting felicity, and make him glad with the joy of thy countenance.

7 And why? becauſe the King putteth his truſt in the Lord: and in the mercy of the moſt Higheſt he ſhall not miſcarry.

8 All thine enemies ſhall feel thine hand: thy right hand ſhall find out them that hate thee.

9 Thou ſhalt make them like a fiery oven in time of thy wrath: the Lord ſhall deſtroy them in his diſpleaſure, and the fire ſhall conſume them.

10 Their

10 Their fruit ſhalt thou root out of the earth, and their ſeed from among the children of men.

11 For they intended miſchief againſt thee, and imagined ſuch a device as they are not able to perform.

12 Therefore ſhalt thou put them to flight: and the ſtrings of thy bow ſhalt thou make ready againſt the face of them.

13 Be thou exalted, Lord, in thine own ſtrength: ſo will we ſing and praiſe thy power.

The Prayer.

O Eternal God, King of kings, and Lord of lords, have mercy upon thy ſervant the King: as thou haſt ſet a Crown of gold upon his head, and give him power and command to rule thy people with juſtice and piety, ſo do thou hear the requeſt of his lips, grant him the deſire of his heart, and prevent both his deſires and requeſts with the bleſſing of thy goodneſs: give him great honour and reverence in the ſight of his People, and of all the Nations round about: let all his enemies feel thine hand, and put them to flight that riſe up againſt him: that, when thou haſt given him the bleſſings of a long life and proſperous, and made him glad with the joy of thy countenance, at laſt he may be crowned with everlaſting felicity, and reign with thee in thy eternal Kingdom, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

Evening Prayer.

PSALM XXII.

A Meditation upon the Paſſion of our Bleſſed Saviour.

MY God, my God, (look upon me) why haſt thou forſaken me? and art ſo far from my health, and from the words of my complaint?

2 O my God, I cry in the day time, but thou heareſt not: and in the night ſeaſon alſo I take no reſt.

3 And thou continueſt holy, O thou worſhip of Iſrael.

4 Our fathers hoped in thee: they truſted in thee, and thou didſt deliver them.

5 They called upon thee, and were holpen: they put their truſt in thee, and were not confounded.

6 But as for me, I am a worm, and no man: a very ſcorn of men, and the out-caſt of the people.

7 All they that ſee me, laugh me to ſcorn: they ſhoot out their lips, and ſhake their heads, ſaying,

8 He truſted in God, that he would deliver him: let him deliver him, if he will have him.

9 But thou art he that took me out of my mothers womb: thou waſt my hope when I hanged yet upon my mothers breaſts.

10 I have been left unto thee ever ſince I was born: thou art my God even from my mothers womb.

11 O go not from me, for trouble is hard at hand: and there is none to help me.

12 Many oxen are come about me: fat bulls of Baſan cloſe me in on every ſide.

13 They

13 They gape upon me with their mouths, as it were a ramping and a roaring lion.

14 I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint: my heart alſo in the midſt of my body is, even like melting wax.

15 My ſtrength is dried up like a potſheard, and my tongue cleaveth to my gums: and thou ſhalt bring me into the duſt of death.

16 For (many) dogs are come about me: and the counſel of the wicked layeth ſiege againſt me.

17 They pierced my hands and my feet, I may tell all my bones: they ſtand ſtaring and looking upon me.

18 They part my garments among them, and caſt lots upon my veſture.

19 But be not thou far from me, O Lord: thou art my ſuccour, haſte thee to help me.

20 Deliver my ſoul from the ſword: my darling from the power of the dog.

21 Save me from the lions mouth: thou haſt heard me alſo from among the horns of the unicorns.

22 I will declare thy Name unto my brethren: in the midſt of the Congregation will I praiſe thee.

23 O praiſe the Lord ye that fear him: magnifie him all ye of the ſeed of Jacob, and fear him all ye ſeed of Iſrael.

24 For he hath not deſpiſed nor abhorred the low eſtate of the poor, he hath not hid his face from him: but when he called unto him, he heard him.

25 My praiſe is of thee in the great Congregation, my vows will I perform in the ſight of them that fear him.

26 The poor ſhall eat and be ſatisfied: they that ſeek after the Lord, ſhall praiſe him: your heart ſhall live for ever.

27 All the ends of the world ſhall remember themſelves,

ſelves, and be turned unto the Lord: and all the kindreds of the nations ſhall worſhip before him.

28 For the kingdom is the Lords, and he is the governour among the people.

29 All ſuch as be fat upon the earth have eaten and worſhipped.

30 All they that go down into the duſt ſhall kneel before him: and no man hath quickned his own ſoul.

31 My ſeed ſhall ſerve him: they ſhall be counted unto the Lord for a generation.

32 They ſhall come, and the heavens ſhall declare his righteouſneſs unto a people that ſhall be born, whom the Lord hath made.

The Prayer.

O Merciful Jeſu, who for our ſakes didſt ſuffer thy ſelf to be betrayed, tormented, ſpit upon, crucified, and to die, that thou mighteſt purchaſe for us redemption from the ſting of death, the miſeries of hell, the malice and power of the Devil: deliver our ſouls from the ſword of thy vengeance, cut us not off by untimely death, free our darling from the power of the dog, our ſouls from being a prey unto the devil: ſnatch us out of the Lions mouth, who goeth up and down ſeeking whom he may devour. O Jeſu, be a Jeſus unto us, and let thoſe victories which thou haſt obtained over Satan and Hell and the Grave, bring us Peace and Righteouſneſs, and a Crown of glory in the Heavens,

vens, where thou liveſt and reigneſt in the great Congregation of Saints and Angels, one God world without end. *Amen.*

PSALM XXIII.

A Prayer that God would guide and feed and ſupport us, as a ſhepherd doth his flock.

THe Lord is my ſhepheard: therefore can I lack nothing.

2 He ſhall feed me in a green paſture, and lead me forth beſide the waters of comfort.

3 He ſhall convert my ſoul, and bring me forth in the paths of righteouſneſs for his Names ſake.

4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the ſhadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me, thy rod and thy ſtaff comfort me.

5 Thou ſhalt prepare a table before me againſt them that trouble me: thou haſt anointed my head with oyl, and my cup ſhall be full.

6 But thy loving kindneſs and mercy ſhall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the houſe of the Lord for ever.

The Prayer.

OBleſſed Jeſu, thou great Shepherd and Biſhop of our Souls, let thy grace convert us, let thy mercies guide us in the paths of righteouſneſs; feed us with thy Word and Sacraments, refreſh us with the comforts of thy Holy Spirit, and in the whole courſe of our

our life, which is nothing elſe but a valley of miſeries and a ſhadow of death, let thy rod correct us like a Father when we do amiſs, and thy ſtaff ſupport us in all our troubles and neceſſities. O let thy loving kindneſs and mercy follow us all our days, that after this life we may dwell in thy houſe for ever, where thou haſt prepared a table and a full cup of bleſſing for thy people, and ſhalt anoint their heads with the oyl of an eternal gladneſs in the fruition of thy glories, O bleſſed Saviour and Redeemer Jeſu. *Amen*

The Fifth Day.

Morning Prayer.

PSALM XXIV.

A Meditation upon the Aſcenſion of our Bleſſed Saviour: and a Prayer for Sanctity, that we may aſcend where he is.

THE earth is the Lords and all that therein is: the compaſs of the world and they that dwell therein.

2 For he hath founded it upon the ſeas: and prepared it upon the floods.

3 Who ſhall aſcend into the hill of the Lord? or who ſhall riſe up in his holy place?

4 Even.

4 Even he that hath clean hands and a pure heart: and that hath not lift up his mind unto vanity, nor ſworn to deceive his neighbour.

5 He ſhall receive the bleſſing from the Lord: and righteouſneſs from the God of his ſalvation.

6 This is the generation of them that ſeek him: even of them that ſeek thy face, O Jacob.

7 Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift up, ye everlaſting doors: and the King of glory ſhall come in.

8 Who is the King of glory? it is the Lord ſtrong and mighty, even the Lord mighty in battel.

9 Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift up, ye everlaſting doors: and the King of glory ſhall come in.

10 Who is the King of glory? even the Lord of hoſts, he is the King of glory.

The Prayer.

O Bleſſed Jeſu, King of glory, Lord of hoſts, and King of all the Creatures, to whom the everlaſting doors were opened, that thou mighteſt enter into thy Kingdom, which thou didſt open to all believers after thou hadſt overcome the ſharpneſs of death; give us clean hands and a pure heart: teach us to follow thy innocency, to imitate thy ſanctity, that we may receive from thee our Lord the eternal rewards and bleſſings of righteouſneſs, and aſcend thither whither thou, O God of our ſalvation, art gone before, who liveſt and reigneſt with the Father and the Holy Ghoſt eternal God world without end. *Amen.*

PSALM

PSALM XXV.

A penitential Pſalm, or a prayer for deliverance from Sin and Puniſhment.

UNto thee, O Lord, will I lift up my ſoul: my God, I have put my truſt in thee: O let me not be confounded, neither let mine enemies triumph over me.

2 For all they that hope in thee ſhall not be aſhamed: but ſuch as tranſgreſs without a cauſe ſhall be put to confuſion.

3 Shew me thy ways, O Lord, and teach me thy paths.

4 Lead me forth in thy truth, and learn me; for thou art the God of my ſalvation: in thee hath been my hope all the day long.

5 Call to remembrance, O Lord, thy tender mercies, and thy loving kindneſs which hath been ever of old.

6 Oh remember not the ſins and offences of my youth: but according to thy mercy think thou upon me (O Lord) for thy goodneſs.

7 Gracious and righteous is the Lord: therefore will he teach ſinners in the way.

8 Them that be meek ſhall he guide in judgment: and ſuch as be gentle, them ſhall he learn his way.

9 All the paths of the Lord are mercy and truth unto ſuch as keep his covenant and his teſtimonies.

10 For thy Names ſake, O Lord, be merciful unto my ſin, for it is great.

11 What man is he that feareth the Lord? him ſhall he teach in the way that he ſhall chuſe.

12 His ſoul ſhall dwell at eaſe, and his ſeed ſhall inherit the land.

13 The ſecret of the Lord is among them that fear him: and he will ſhew them his covenant.

14 Mine

14 Mine eyes are ever looking unto the Lord: for he ſhall pluck my feet out of the net.

15 Turn thee unto me, and have mercy upon me: for I am deſolate and in miſery.

16 The ſorrows of my heart are enlarged: O bring thou me out of my troubles.

17 Look upon mine adverſity and miſery, and forgive me all my ſin.

18 Conſider mine enemies how many they are: and they bear a tyrannous hate againſt me.

19 O keep my ſoul, and deliver me: let me not be confounded, for I have my truſt in thee.

20 Let perfectneſs and righteous dealing wait upon me: for my hope hath been in thee.

21 Deliver Iſrael, O God, out of all his troubles.

The Prayer.

O Gracious and Righteous Lord God, who art the guide of the meek, and teacheſt the humble and gentle in thy way, forgive the ſins and offences of our youth: and although by them we have deſerved thy wrath, and that we be put to confuſion, yet be pleaſed to think upon us for thy goodneſs, and according to thy mercy; that when thou haſt forgiven us all our ſin, and taken away our adverſity and all our miſery, thou mayſt keep our ſouls in perfectneſs and righteous dealing, that at laſt we may dwell at eaſe, free from trouble, and ſafe from all our enemies, even when we ſhall inherit the land of everlaſting reſt, where thou liveſt and reigneſt eternal God world without end. *Amen.*

PSALM

PSALM XXVI.

A Prayer of preparation to the holy Sacrament, and to Death.

BE thou my judge, O Lord, for I have walked innocently: my truſt hath been alſo in the Lord, therefore ſhall I not fall.

2 Examine me, O Lord, and prove me: try out my reins and my heart.

3 For thy loving kindneſs is ever before mine eyes: and I will walk in thy truth.

4 I have not dwelt with vain perſons: neither will I have fellowſhip with the deceitful.

5 I have hated the congregation of the wicked: and will not ſit among the ungodly.

6 I will waſh my hands in innocency, O Lord: and ſo will I go to thine altar.

7 That I may ſhew the voice of thankſgiving: and tell of all thy wondrous works.

8 Lord, I have loved the habitation of thy houſe: and the place where thine honour dwelleth.

9 O ſhut not up my ſoul with the ſinners, nor my life with the blood-thirſty.

10 In whoſe hand is wickedneſs: and their right hands are full of gifts.

11 But as for me, I will walk innocently: O Lord, deliver me, and be merciful unto me.

12 My foot ſtandeth right: I will praiſe the Lord in the Congregations.

The Prayer.

O Lord our Judge, whose loving kindness is great, and always before our eyes manifested in the abundant acts of thy grace and providence, make us to love and frequent all the actions, ministeries and conveyances of thy graces to us, especially thy holy Sacraments. O dear God, endue our souls with faith and charity and holy penitence; that our hands and hearts, our souls and bodies, being washed in innocency and penance, we may go to thy holy Table, and may in the whole course of our life walk righteously and in obedience to thee, that in this world hating the congregation of the wicked, and the fellowship of the deceitful and vain persons, at last our Souls may not be shut up with sinners, nor our lives with the blood-thirsty, but we may have our portion in the eternal habitation of thy house, where thine honour dwelleth and reigneth world without end. *Amen.*

Evening Prayer.

PSALM XXVII.

A Prayer, that being freed from our Enemies, we may attend the ſervices of Religion, and ſerve God in his holy Temple.

THE Lord is my light and my ſalvation, whom then ſhall I fear? the Lord is the ſtrength of my life, of whom then ſhall I be afraid?

2 When the wicked (even mine enemies and my foes) came upon me to eat up my fleſh: they ſtumbled and fell.

3 Though an hoſt of men were laid againſt me, yet ſhall not my heart be afraid: and though there roſe up war againſt me, yet will I put my truſt in him.

4 One thing have I deſired of the Lord, which I will require; even that I may dwell in the houſe of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the fair beauty of the Lord, and to viſit his temple.

5 For in the time of trouble he ſhall hide me in his tabernacle: yea in the ſecret place of his dwelling ſhall he hide me, and ſet me up upon a rock of ſtone.

6 And now ſhall he lift up mine head above mine enemies round about me.

7 Therefore will I offer in his dwelling an oblation with great gladneſs: I will ſing and ſpeak praiſes unto the Lord.

8 Hearken unto my voice, O Lord, when I cry unto thee: have mercy upon me, and hear me.

9 My-

9 My heart hath talked of thee, Seek ye my face: thy face, Lord, will I ſeek.

10 O hide not thou thy face from me: nor caſt thy ſervant away in diſpleaſure.

11 Thou haſt been my ſuccour: leave me not, neither forſake me, O God of my ſalvation.

12 When my father and my mother forſake me, the Lord taketh me up.

13 Teach me thy way, O Lord: and lead me in the right way becauſe of mine enemies.

14 Deliver me not over into the will of mine adverſaries: for there are falſe witneſſes riſen up againſt me, and ſuch as ſpeak wrong.

15 I ſhould utterly have fainted; but that I believe verily to ſee the goodneſs of the Lord in the land of the living.

16 O tarry thou the Lords leiſure: be ſtrong and he ſhall comfort thine heart, and put thou thy truſt in the Lord.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, thou haſt been our ſuccour, our light and ſalvation: leave us not, neither forſake us when we are aſſaulted by enemies without and by temptations from within; but lead us in the right way which thou haſt appointed for us to walk in: and when thou haſt lift up our heads above our enemies round about us, grant that we may ſpend our days in prayer, and giving praiſes to thee, and in all other actions of holy Religion, viſiting thy Temple with frequent ad-

dreſſes of devotion, and contemplating and admiring the fair beauty of the Lord, and that being ſecure in ſuch imployments, being hid in thy Tabernacle, and taking Sanctuary within the ſecret place of thy dwelling, we may at laſt come unto thy heavenly Jeruſalem, where the gates of thy Temple are open day and night, there ſeeing the goodneſs of the Lord in the land of the living, praiſing thee to all eternity, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALM XXVIII.

A Prayer for deliverance from death and damnation.

UNto thee will I cry, O Lord my ſtrength: think no ſcorn of me; leſt if thou make as though thou heareſt not, I become like them that go down into the pit.

2 Hear the voice of my humble petitions when I cry unto thee: when I hold up my hands towards the mercy-ſeat of thy holy temple.

3 O pluck me not away (neither deſtroy me) with the ungodly and wicked doers, which ſpeak friendly to their neighbours, but imagine miſchief in their hearts.

4 Reward them according to their deeds, and according to the wickedneſs of their own inventions.

5 Recompenſe them after the work of their hands: pay them that they have deſerved.

6 For they regard not in their minds the works of the Lord, nor the operation of his hands: therefore

fore ſhall he break them down, and not build them up.

7 Praiſed be the Lord: for he hath heard the voice of my humble petitions.

8 The Lord is my ſtrength and my ſhield, my heart hath truſted in him, and I am helped: therefore my heart danceth for joy, and in my ſong will I praiſe him.

9 The Lord is my ſtrength, and he is the wholeſom defence of his anointed.

10 O ſave thy people, and give thy bleſſing unto thine inheritance: feed them, and ſet them up for ever.

The Prayer.

O Lord my ſtrength and confidence, my ſhield and the defence of all that hope in thee, hear the voice of our humble petitions. We hold up our hands to thy mercy-ſeat, praying thee for pity, and pardon of our ſins: reward us not according to our deeds, nor according to the wickedneſs of our inventions; for if thou ſhouldeſt deal with us according to the operation of our hands, we ſhould be like them that go down into the pit, and our inheritance would be death and deſtruction. But our heart hath truſted in thee, and thou haſt helped us: continue thy loving kindneſs to us, and pluck us not away, neither deſtroy us with the ungodly and wicked doers, but magnifie thy mercies in the ſalvation of our ſouls, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALM XXIX.

In which God is adored, and the mightineſs of his power and voice is celebrated.

BRing unto the Lord (O ye mighty) bring young rams unto the Lord: aſcribe unto the Lord worſhip and ſtrength.

2 Give the Lord the honour due unto his Name: worſhip the Lord with holy worſhip.

3 It is the Lord that commandeth the waters: it is the glorious God that maketh the thunder.

4 It is the Lord that ruleth the Sea: the voice of the Lord is mighty in operation: the voice of the Lord is a glorious voice.

5 The voice of the Lord breaketh the Cedar-trees: yea, the Lord breaketh the Cedars of Libanus.

6 He made them alſo to skip like a calf: Libanus alſo and Sirion like a young unicorn.

7 The voice of the Lord divideth the flames of fire: the voice of the Lord ſhaketh the wilderneſs: yea the Lord ſhaketh the wilderneſs of Cades.

8 The voice of the Lord maketh the hindes to bring forth young, and diſcovereth the thick buſhes: in his Temple doth every man ſpeak of his honour.

9 The Lord ſitteth above the water-flood: and the Lord remaineth a King for ever.

10 The Lord ſhall give ſtrength unto his people: the Lord ſhall give his people the bleſſing of peace.

The

The Prayer.

O Moſt glorious God, who makeſt the thunder; thy voice is mighty in operation, and is a glorious voice: give us grace that we may hear thy voice, and obey it with reverence and humility. Thou that breakeſt the Cedar-trees, let thy word rend our hearts with ſorrow and contrition for our ſins, that ſo we may feel the power and the mercy of thy voice, and may aſcribe unto thee worſhip and ſtrength, worſhipping thee with a holy worſhip all the days of our life, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

The Sixth Day.

Morning Prayer.

PSALM XXX.

A Prayer for deliverance from ſickneſs, and death, and damnation.

I Will magnifie thee, O Lord, for thou haſt ſet me up: and not made my foes to triumph over me.

2 O Lord my God, I cried unto thee; and thou haſt healed me.

3 Thou, Lord, haſt brought my ſoul out of hell:

thou haſt kept my life from them that go down to the pit.

4 Sing praiſes unto the Lord (O ye Saints of his:) and give thanks to him for a remembrance of his holineſs.

5 For his wrath endureth but the twinkling of an eye, and in his pleaſure is life: heavineſs may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning.

6 And in my proſperity I ſaid, I ſhall never be removed: thou, Lord, of thy goodneſs hadſt made my hill ſo ſtrong.

7 Thou didſt turn thy face (from me,) and I was troubled.

8 Then cried I unto thee, O Lord, and gat me unto my Lord right humbly.

9 What profit is there in my bloud, when I go down to the pit?

10 Shall the duſt give thanks unto thee? or ſhall it declare thy truth?

11 Hear, O Lord, and have mercy upon me: Lord, be thou my helper.

12 Thou haſt turned my heavineſs into joy: thou haſt put off my ſackcloth, and girded me with gladneſs.

13 Therefore ſhall every good man ſing of thy praiſe without ceaſing: O my God, I will give thanks unto thee for ever.

The Prayer.

O Lord our God, whoſe mercy is infinite, but thy wrath endureth but the twinkling of an eye, and even in this ſhort time of thy wrath thou remembreſt mercy; we cry unto thee, and addreſs our ſelves unto thee

right humbly: O turn not thy face away from us; keep our life from them that go down into the pit, and preſerve our ſouls from hell. And although thou ſometimes ſendeſt heavineſs unto us and trouble upon our loins, yet let it be but as for a night, let thy mercy dawn upon us, and ſhine as in a glorious morning; for thou art more pleaſed in demonſtrations of thy mercy, than in ſhewing thy diſpleaſure. O Lord, heal us, and be merciful unto us, and ſave us, turn our heavineſs into joy, and gird us with gladneſs; ſo ſhall we give thanks unto thee for ever, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALM XXXI.

A Prayer for protection againſt our enemies and all dangers of ſoul and body, and ſpecially at the hour of death.

IN thee, O Lord, have I put my truſt; let me never be put to confuſion: deliver me in thy righteouſneſs.

2 Bow down thine ear to me: make haſte to deliver me.

3 And be thou my ſtrong rock, and the houſe of defence, that thou mayeſt ſave me.

4 For thou art my ſtrong rock, and my caſtle: be thou alſo my guide, and lead me for thy names ſake.

5 Draw me out of the net that they have laid privily for me: for thou art my ſtrength.

6 Into thy hands I commend my ſpirit: for thou haſt redeemed me, O Lord thou God of truth.

7 I have hated them that hold of ſuperſtitious vanities: and my truſt hath been in the Lord.

8 I will be glad and rejoice in thy mercy: for thou haſt conſidered my trouble, and haſt known my ſoul in adverſities.

9 Thou haſt not ſhut me up into the hand of the enemy, but haſt ſet my feet in a large room.

10 Have mercy upon me, O Lord, for I am in trouble: and mine eye is conſumed for very heavineſs; yea, my ſoul and my body.

11 For my life is waxen old with heavineſs, and my years with mourning.

12 My ſtrength faileth me, becauſe of mine iniquity: and my bones are conſumed.

13 I am become a reproof among all mine enemies, but eſpecially among my neighbours: and they of mine acquaintance were afraid of me, and they that did ſee me without, conveyed themſelves from me.

14 I am clean forgotten as a dead man out of mind: I am become like a broken veſſel.

15 For I have heard the blaſphemy of the multitude: and fear is on every ſide, while they conſpire together againſt me, and take their counſel to take away my life.

16 But my hope hath been in thee, O Lord: I have ſaid, Thou art my God.

17 My time is in thy hand: deliver me from the hand of mine enemies, and from them that perſecute me.

18 Shew thy ſervant the light of thy countenance: and ſave me for thy mercies ſake.

19 Let me not be confounded, O Lord, for I have called upon thee: let the ungodly be put to confuſion, and be put to ſilence in the grave.

20 Let the lying lips be put to ſilence, which cruelly, diſdainfully, and deſpightfully ſpeak againſt the righteous.

21 O how plentiful is thy goodneſs which thou haſt laid up for them that fear thee, and that thou haſt prepared for them that put their truſt in thee, even before the ſons of men!

22 Thou

22 Thou ſhalt hide them privily by thine own preſence, from the provoking of all men: thou ſhalt keep them ſecretly in thy Tabernacle from the ſtrife of tongues.

23 Thanks be to the Lord: for he hath ſhewed me marvellous great kindneſs in a ſtrong city.

24 And when I made haſte, I ſaid, I am caſt out of the ſight of thine eyes.

25 Neverthelelеſs thou heardeſt the voice of my prayer when I cried unto thee.

26 O love the Lord, all ye his Saints: for the Lord preſerveth them that are faithful, and plenteouſly rewardeth the proud doer.

27 Be ſtrong, and he ſhall eſtabliſh your heart, all ye that put your truſt in the Lord.

The Prayer.

O God our rock and the houſe of our defence, let us be glad and rejoice in thy mercies and ſalvation. Conſider, O Lord, our trouble, and in thy pity know our ſouls to be ſet round about with enemies and adverſaries. Shut us not up into the hands of our enemies, nor our lives within the grave. Our time, O Lord, is in thy hand, to thee pertain the iſſues of life and death: and though our ſtrength hath failed us becauſe of our iniquity, and our bones are vexed by reaſon of our ſins, yet our hope is in thee, O Lord; we have ſaid, Thou art our God. Deliver us from all our enemies bodily and ghoſtly: turn our ſadneſs into joy, and our mourning

into

into gladneſs, leſt our bodies and ſouls be conſumed for very heavineſs. Let us not be put to confuſion nor to ſilence in the grave, but let us ſee thy marvellous loving kindneſs, and partake of thy plentiful goodneſs which thou haſt laid up for them that fear thee, even before the ſons of men. O let us never be caſt out of the ſight of thine eyes, but deal with us in mercy and loving kindneſs. Into thy hands we commend our ſpirits, reſigning our ſelves up to thy providence and diſpoſition, either to life or death, as thou in thy infinite wiſdom ſhalt find moſt proportionable to thy glory and our eternal good, beſeeching thee to be our guide to death, and to lead us for thy Names ſake to everlaſting life, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

Evening

Evening Prayer.

PSALM XXXII.

A confeſſion of ſins, and a prayer for pardon.

BLeſſed is he whoſe unrighteouſneſs is forgiven, and whoſe ſin is covered.

2 Bleſſed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth no ſin, and in whoſe ſpirit there is no guile.

3 For while I held my tongue, my bones conſumed away through my daily complaining.

4 For thy hand is heavy upon me day and night: and my moiſture is like the drought in ſummer.

5 I will acknowledge my ſin unto thee: and mine unrighteouſneſs have I not hid.

6 I ſaid, I will confeſs my ſins unto the Lord: and ſo thou forgaveſt the wickedneſs of my ſin.

7 For this ſhall every one that is godly make his prayer unto thee in a time when thou mayſt be found: but in the great water-floods they ſhall not come nigh him.

8 Thou art a place to hide me in; thou ſhalt preſerve me from trouble: thou ſhalt compaſs me about with ſongs of deliverance.

9 I will inform thee, and teach thee in the way wherein thou ſhalt go: and I will guide thee with mine eye.

10 Be ye not like to horſe and mule, which have no underſtanding: whoſe mouths muſt be holden with bit and bridle, leſt they fall upon thee.

11 Great plagues remain for the ungodly: but whoſo putteth his truſt in the Lord, mercy embraceth him on every ſide.

12 Be

12 Be glad, O ye righteous, and rejoice in the Lord: and be joyful all ye that are true of heart.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, eternal Judge of men and Angels, whoſe property is always to have mercy and to forgive, have mercy upon us who confeſs our ſins unto thee to be ſo great and many, that, were not thy mercy infinite, we might deſpair of having our unrighteouſneſs forgiven, or our ſins covered. O dear God, preſerve us from the great plagues that remain for the ungodly, and let thy mercy embrace us on every ſide. Impute not unto us the ſins we have multiplied againſt thee and againſt all the world; for we have been like to a Horſe and Mule without underſtanding, brutiſh in our paſſions, ſenſual in our affections, of unbridled heats and diſtemperatures. But thy mercy is as infinite as thy ſelf. O let not thy hand be heavy upon us, but forgive the wickedneſs of our ſin, and compaſs us about with ſongs of deliverance: then ſhall we be glad and rejoyce in thee, O Lord, who art become our mighty Saviour and moſt merciful Redeemer Jeſu. *Amen.*

PSALM

PSALM XXXIII.

A Prayer to God for the graces of fear, hope, and Religion.

REjoice in the Lord, O ye righteous: for it becometh well the juſt to be thankful.

2 Praiſe the Lord with harp: ſing Pſalms unto him with the lute and inſtrument of ten ſtrings.

3 Sing unto the Lord a new ſong: ſing praiſes luſtily (unto him) with a good courage.

4 For the word of the Lord is true, and all his works are faithful.

5 He loveth righteouſneſs and judgment: the earth is full of the goodneſs of the Lord.

6 By the word of the Lord were the heavens made: and all the hoſts of them by the breath of his mouth.

7 He gathereth the waters of the ſea together, as it were upon an heap: and layeth up the deep as in a treaſure-houſe.

8 Let all the earth fear the Lord: ſtand in awe of him all ye that dwell in the world.

9 For he ſpake, and it was done: he commanded, and it ſtood faſt.

10 The Lord bringeth the counſel of the heathen to nought, and maketh the devices of the people to be of none effect, and caſteth out the counſels of Princes.

11 The counſel of the Lord ſhall endure for ever: and the thoughts of his heart from generation to generation.

12 Bleſſed are the people whoſe God is the Lord Jehovah: and bleſſed are the folk which he hath choſen to him to be his inheritance.

13 The

13 The Lord looked down from heaven, and beheld all the children of men: from the habitation of his dwelling he conſidereth all them that dwell in the earth.

14 He faſhioneth all the hearts of them, and underſtandeth all their works.

15 There is no King that can be ſaved by the multitude of an hoſt: neither is any mighty man delivered by much ſtrength.

16 An horſe is counted but a vain thing to ſave a man: neither ſhall he deliver any man by his great ſtrength.

17 Behold, the eye of the Lord is upon them that fear him, and upon them that put their truſt in his mercy.

18 To deliver their ſouls from death, and to feed them in the time of dearth.

19 Our ſoul hath patiently tarried for the Lord: for he is our help and our ſhield.

20 For our heart ſhall rejoice in him, becauſe we have hoped in his holy Name.

21 Let thy merciful kindneſs (O Lord) be upon us: like as we do put our truſt in thee.

The Prayer.

O Lord our God, who loveſt righteouſneſs and judgment, who filleſt the earth with thy goodneſs, and lookeſt down from Heaven upon the children of men: Conſider us, O Lord, and let thy grace faſhion our hearts, and produce in our ſouls ſuch forms and impreſſes as may bear thy Image, and ſeem beauteous in thine eyes; that thou mayſt be

our

our God, and chuſe us for thine inheritance. Let thy mercy feed us, thy hands deliver us from death, and ſnatch us from the jaws of hell: teach us to fear thee, to put our truſt in thy mercy, patiently to tarry for thee, and the revelation of thy loving kindneſſes, to hope in thy holy Name, and to rejoice in thy ſalvation, giving thee thanks and praiſe with a good courage, with humble and religious affections, all the days of our life, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALM XXXIV.

A Prayer, that we being diſpoſed by holy living, may receive and have a ſenſe and taſte of the Divine goodneſs.

I Will alway give thanks unto the Lord: his praiſe ſhall ever be in my mouth.

2 My ſoul ſhall make her boaſt of the Lord: the humble ſhall hear thereof and be glad.

3 O praiſe the Lord with me: and let us magnifie his name together.

4 I ſought the Lord, and he heard me: yea, he delivered me out of all my fear.

5 They had an eye unto him, and were lightned: and their faces were not aſhamed.

6 Lo, the poor crieth, and the Lord heareth him: yea, and ſaveth him out of all his troubles.

7 The Angel of the Lord tarrieth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

8 O taſte and ſee how gracious the Lord is: bleſſed is the man that truſteth in him.

9 O fear the Lord ye that be his Saints: for they that fear him, lack nothing.

10 The lions do lack and ſuffer hunger: but they which ſeek the Lord, ſhall want no manner of thing that is good.

11 Come ye children and hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

12 What man is he that luſteth to live, and would fain ſee good days? keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips that they ſpeak no guile.

13 Eſchew evil, and do good: ſeek peace and enſue it.

14 The eyes of the Lord are over the righteous: and his ears are open unto their prayers.

15 The countenance of the Lord is againſt them that do evil, to root out the remembrance of them from the earth.

16 The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth them, and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

17 The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a contrite heart: and will ſave ſuch as be of an humble ſpirit.

18 Great are the troubles of the righteous: but the Lord delivereth him out of all.

19 He keepeth all his bones, ſo that not one of them is broken.

20 But misfortune ſhall ſlay the ungodly: and they that hate the righteous, ſhall be deſolate.

21 The Lord delivereth the ſouls of his ſervants: and all they that put their truſt in him ſhall not be deſtitute.

The Prayer.

O Moſt merciful and gracious Lord, whoſe eyes are over the righteous, and thine ears are open unto their prayers, give us, we beſeech thee, a contrite heart and an humble ſpirit, a fear of thy Name, a watchfulneſs over our tongue that we ſpeak no guile, a care of our actions that we eſchew all evil, and a zeal of thy Name that we may do good; that being thus prepared with holy diſpoſitions, we may be delivered out of all our troubles by the hands of thy mercy, we may be defended againſt our enemies by the cuſtody of Angels, we may be provided for ſo as to want no manner of thing that is good by the miniſtration of thy providence; that ſo in all the whole courſe of our life we may feel the goodneſs of the Lord, ſeeing and taſting the ſweetneſſes of thy mercy, which may be to us an antepaſt of eternity, and as an earneſt of the Spirit to conſign us to the fruition of the glories of thy Kingdom, who liveſt and reigneſt ever one God world without end. *Amen.*

The Seventh Day.

Morning Prayer.

PSALM XXXV.

A Prayer to be delivered from our enemies.

PLead thou my cauſe, O Lord, with them that ſtrive with me: and fight thou againſt them that fight againſt me.

2 Lay hand upon the ſhield and buckler, and ſtand up to help me.

3 Bring forth the ſpear, and ſtop the way againſt them that perſecute me: ſay unto my ſoul, I am thy ſalvation.

4 Let them be confounded and put to ſhame that ſeek after my ſoul: let them be turned back and brought to confuſion that imagine miſchief for me.

5 Let them be as the duſt before the wind, and the Angel of the Lord ſcattering them.

6 Let their way be dark and ſlippery: and let the Angel of the Lord perſecute them.

7 For they have privily laid their net to deſtroy me without a cauſe: yea, even without a cauſe have they made a pit for my ſoul.

8 Let a ſudden deſtruction come upon him unawares; and his net that he hath laid privily, catch himſelf: that he may fall into his own miſchief.

9 And my ſoul ſhall be joyful in the Lord: it ſhall rejoice in his ſalvation.

10 All my bones ſhall ſay, Lord, who is like unto thee, which deliverest the poor from him that is too ſtrong for him; yea, the poor and him that is in miſery, from him that ſpoileth him.

11 False witneſs did riſe up: they laid to my charge things that I knew not.

12 They rewarded me evil for good, to the great diſcomfort of my ſoul.

13 Nevertheleſs, when they were ſick, I put on ſackcloth, and humbled my ſoul with faſting: and my prayer ſhall turn into mine own boſom.

14 I behaved my ſelf as though it had been my friend or my brother: I went heavily as one that mourneth for his mother.

15 But in mine adverſity they rejoiced, and gathered them together: yea, the very abjects came together againſt me unawares, making mows at me, and ceaſed not.

16 With the flatterers were buſie mockers, which gnaſhed upon me with their teeth.

17 Lord, how long wilt thou look upon this? O deliver my ſoul from the calamities which they bring on me, and my darling from the lions.

18 So will I give thee thanks in the great congregation: I will praiſe thee among much people.

19 O let not them that are mine enemies triumph over me ungodly: neither let them wink with their eyes that hate me without a cauſe.

20 And why? their communing is not for peace: but they imagine deceitful words againſt them that are quiet in the land.

21 They gaped on me with their mouths and ſaid, Fie on thee, fie on thee, we ſaw it with our eyes.

22 This thou haſt ſeen, O Lord: hold not thy tongue then; go not far from me, O Lord.

23 Awake and ſtand up to judge my quarrel: avenge thou my cauſe, my God and my Lord.

24 Judge

24 Judge me, O Lord my God, according to thy righteouſneſs: and let them not triumph over me.

25 Let them not ſay in their hearts, There, there, ſo would we have it: neither let them ſay, We have devoured him.

26 Let them be put to confuſion and ſhame together that rejoice at my trouble: let them be cloathed with rebuke and diſhonour that boaſt themſelves againſt me.

27 Let them be glad and rejoice that favour my righteous dealing: yea, let them ſay alway, Bleſſed be the Lord, which hath pleaſure in the proſperity of his ſervant.

28 And as for my tongue it ſhall be talking of thy righteouſneſs and of thy praiſe all the day long.

The Prayer.

O Lord our God, who art the ſhield of the oppreſſed, and the buckler of all that truſt in thee, deliver us from all the aſſaults and intendments of our enemies againſt us, who without cauſe make pits for our ſouls: let the Angel of the Lord ſcatter all their miſchievous imaginations, leſt they triumph over us, and ſay, We have devoured them: ſtrive thou with them that ſtrive with us, and fight againſt them that fight againſt us. Preſerve us in innocency, that we neither ſin againſt thee, nor do injuſtice to them; and reſtore us to our peace: ſo ſhall we talk of thy righteouſneſs and thy praiſe all the day long, and give thee thanks in the great Congregation of

of Saints, becauſe thou haſt pleaſure in the proſperity of thy ſervants, and haſt redeemed them from the hands of their enemies through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALM XXXVI.

A Prayer, deſiring the joys of Heaven, the bleſſings of Eternity.

MY heart ſhaweth me the wickedneſs of the ungodly: that there is no fear of God before his eyes.

2 For he flattereth himſelf in his own ſight, until his abominable ſin be found out.

3 The words of his mouth are unrighteous, and full of deceit: he hath left off to behave himſelf wiſely, and to do good.

4 He imagineth miſchief upon his bed, and hath ſet himſelf in no good way: neither doth he abhor any thing that is evil.

5 Thy mercy (O Lord) reacheth unto the heavens, and thy faithfulneſs unto the clouds.

6 Thy righteouſneſs ſtandeth like the ſtrong mountains: thy judgments are like the great deep.

7 Thou, Lord, ſhalt ſave both man and beaſt: how excellent is thy mercy, O God! and the children of men ſhall put their truſt under the ſhadow of thy wings.

8 They ſhall be ſatisfied with the plenteouſneſs of thy houſe: and thou ſhalt give them drink of thy pleaſures, as out of the river.

9 For with thee is the well of life: and in thy light ſhall we ſee light.

10 O continue forth thy loving kindneſs unto them that know thee, and thy righteouſneſs unto them that are true of heart.

11 O

11 O let not the foot of pride come againſt me: and let not the hand of the ungodly caſt me down.

12 There are they fallen (all) that work wickedneſs: they are caſt down and ſhall not be able to ſtand.

The Prayer.

O God, whoſe mercy reacheth unto the heavens, and thy righteouſneſs unto the clouds; teach us to abhor every thing that is evil, and to ſet our ſelves in every good way; that thy fear being always before our eyes, and our truſt being under the ſhadow of thy wings, thou mayeſt continue forth thy loving kindneſs to us all the days of our life, that at laſt we may be ſatisfied with the plenteouſneſs of thy houſe, and may drink down rivers of pleaſures, deriving from thee the eternal fountain and well of life, and in the light of thy countenance may ſee everlaſting light through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

Evening Prayer.

PSALM XXXVII.

A Prayer that we may truſt and delight in God, and that our lot may be amongſt the godly, and not in the ſeeming proſperity of the wicked.

FRet not thy ſelf becauſe of the ungodly: neither be thou envious againſt the evil doers.

2 For they ſhall ſoon be cut down like the graſs, and be withered even as the green herb.

3 Put thou thy truſt in the Lord and be doing good: dwell in the land, and verily thou ſhalt be fed.

4 Delight thou in the Lord: and he ſhall give thee thy hearts deſire.

5 Commit thy way unto the Lord, and put thy truſt in him: and he ſhall bring it to paſs.

6 He ſhall make thy righteouſneſs as clear as the light, and thy juſt dealing as the noon day.

7 Hold thee ſtill in the Lord, and abide patiently upon him: but grieve not thy ſelf at him whoſe way doth proſper, againſt the man that doth after evil counſels.

8 Leave off from wrath, and let go diſpleaſure: fret not thy ſelf, elſe ſhalt thou be moved to do evil.

9 Wicked doers ſhall be rooted out: and they that patiently abide the Lord, thoſe ſhall inherit the land.

10 Yet a little while, and the ungodly ſhall be clean gone: thou ſhalt look after his place, and he ſhall be away.

11 But the meek ſpirited ſhall poſſeſs the earth, and ſhall be refreshed in the multitude of peace.

12 The ungodly ſeeketh counſel againſt the juſt, and gnaſheth upon him with his teeth.

13 The Lord ſhall laugh him to ſcorn: for he hath ſeen that his day is coming.

14 The ungodly have drawn out the ſword, and have bent their bow, to caſt down the poor and needy, and to ſlay ſuch as be of a right converſation.

15 Their ſword ſhall go through their own heart, and their bow ſhall be broken.

16 A ſmall thing that the righteous hath is better than great riches of the ungodly.

17 For the arms of the ungodly ſhall be broken: and the Lord upholdeth the righteous.

18 The Lord knoweth the days of the godly: and their inheritance ſhall endure for ever.

19 They ſhall not be confounded in the perillous time: and in the days of dearth they ſhall have enough.

20 As for the ungodly, they ſhall periſh, and the enemies of the Lord ſhall conſume as the fat of lambs; yea, even as the ſmoak ſhall they conſume away.

21 The ungodly borroweth, and payeth not again: but the righteous is merciful and liberal.

22 Such as be bleſſed of God ſhall poſſeſs the land: and they that be curſed of him ſhall be rooted out.

23 The Lord ordereth a good mans going: and maketh his way acceptable to himſelf.

24 Though he fall, he ſhall not be caſt away: for the Lord upholdeth him with his hand.

25 I have been young and now am old: and yet ſaw I never the righteous forſaken, nor his ſeed begging their bread.

26 The righteous is ever merciful, and lendeth: and his ſeed is bleſſed.

27 Flee from evil, and do the thing that is good and dwell for evermore.

28 For the Lord loveth the thing that is right: he forſaketh not his that be godly, but they are preſerved for ever.

29 The

29 The righteous ſhall be puniſhed: as for the ſeed of the ungodly, it ſhall be rooted out.

30 The righteous ſhall inherit the land, and dwell therein for ever.

31 The mouth of the righteous is exerciſed in wiſdom: and his tongue will be talking of judgment.

32 The law of God is in his heart: and his goings ſhall not ſlide.

33 The ungodly ſeeth the righteous, and ſeeketh occaſion to ſlay him.

34 The Lord will not leave him in his hand, nor condemn him when he is judged.

35 Hope thou in the Lord, and keep his way, and he ſhall promote thee, that thou ſhalt poſſeſs the land: when the ungodly ſhall periſh, thou ſhalt ſee it.

36 I my ſelf have ſeen the ungodly in great power, and flouriſhing like a green bay-tree.

37 And I went by, and lo he was gone: I ſought him, but his place could no where be found.

38 Keep innocency, and take heed unto the thing that is right: for that ſhall bring a man peace at the laſt.

39 As for the tranſgreſſors, they ſhall periſh together: and the end of the ungodly is, they ſhall be rooted out at the laſt.

40 But the ſalvation of the righteous cometh of the Lord: which is alſo their ſtrength in the time of trouble.

41 And the Lord ſhall ſtand by them and ſave them: he ſhall deliver them from the ungodly, and ſhall ſave them, becauſe they put their truſt in him.

The Prayer.

O God Almighty, who never forſakeſt the godly, but preſerveſt them for ever, let thy law be in our hearts, fixed and grounded, that we may keep innocency, and take heed to the thing that is right: order our goings, and make thy way acceptable to thy ſelf; that we delighting in thee alone, committing our ways wholly to thy providence, and putting our truſt in thy mercies, we may not be confounded in the perillous times, but may be refreſhed in the multitude of peace, having peace all our days, and peace at the laſt, in the inheritance of Saints, who have refuſed the gilded glories of this world, which is the lot of the wicked and ungodly people, and are ſatisfied with the expectation of true joys, and the reward of innocency, through the merits of Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

The Eighth Day.

Morning Prayer.

PSALM XXXVIII.

A Prayer for remiſſion of ſins.

PUt me not to rebuke (O Lord) in thine anger: neither chaſten me in thine heavy diſpleaſure.

2 For thine arrows ſtick faſt in me, and thy hand preſſeth me ſore.

3 There is no health in my fleſh becauſe of thy diſpleaſure: neither is there any reſt in my bones, by reaſon of my ſin.

4 For my wickedneſſes are gone over my head: and are like a ſore burden too heavy for me to bear.

5 My wounds ſtink and are corrupt through my fooliſhneſs.

6 I am brought into ſo great trouble and miſery, that I go mourning all the day long.

7 For my loins are filled with a ſore diſeaſe: and there is no whole part in my body.

8 I am feeble and ſore ſmitten: I have roared for the very diſquietneſs of my heart.

9 Lord, thou knoweſt all my deſire: and my groaning is not hid from thee.

10 My heart panteth, my ſtrength hath failed me: and the ſight of mine eyes is gone from me.

11 My lovers and my neighbours did ſtand looking upon my trouble: and my kinſmen ſtood afar off.

12 They alſo that ſought after my life laid ſnares for me: and they that went about to do me evil, talked of wickedneſs, and imagined deceit all the day long.

13 As for me, I was like a deaf man, and heard not: and as one that is dumb, which doth not open his mouth.

14 I became even as a man that heareth not, and in whoſe mouth are no reproofs.

15 For in thee, O Lord, have I put my truſt: thou ſhalt anſwer for me, O Lord my God.

16 I have required that they (even mine enemies) ſhould not triumph over me: for when my foot ſlipt, they rejoiced greatly againſt me.

17 And I truly am ſet in the plague: and my heavineſs is ever in my ſight.

18 For I will confeſs my wickedneſs, and be ſorry for my ſin.

19 But mine enemies live and are mighty: and they that hate me wrongfully are many in number.

20 They alſo that reward evil for good are againſt me, becauſe I follow the thing that good is.

21 Forſake me not, O Lord my God: be not thou far from me.

22 Haſte thee to help me, O Lord God my ſalvation.

The Prayer.

O Lord, who knoweſt all our deſires, and from whom our groaning is not hid, we confeſs before thee our many wickedneſſes, and are truly ſorry for our ſins: our wickedneſſes are gone over our head, and are a ſore burden too heavy for us to bear: our enemy the Devil is malicious and mighty, our weakneſſes

neſſes many, our temptations ſtrong, our conſciences do buſily accuſe us. Where ſhall we appear in the day of Judgment? How ſhall we ſtand upright in the eternal ſcrutiny? Our truſt is in thy merits. O bleſſed Jeſu, thou art our Judge and our Advocate: thou ſhalt anſwer for us, O Lord our God. Put us not to rebuke, O Lord, in thine anger, for it is inſupportable; neither let thy whole diſpleaſure ariſe, for that is vaſt and mountainous as our ſins, and will break us in pieces. O let not the arrows of thy vengeance ſtick faſt in us, for our ſins are wounds enough, and make us reſtleſs and miſerable. Touch our ſores gently, and let not thy hands preſs us, unleſs to drive forth our corruption: then ſhall we follow the thing that good is, and rejoice greatly in thy mercies, O Lord God of our ſalvation, who haſt redeemed us and ſaved us through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALM XXXIX.

A Meditation of the ſhortneſs and vanity of our life, and a Prayer preparatory to death.

I Said, I will take heed to my ways, that I offend not in my tongue.

2 I will keep my mouth as it were with a bridle while the ungodly is in my ſight.

3 I held my tongue and ſpake nothing: I kept ſilence, yea, even from good words, but it was pain and grief to me.

4 My heart was hot within me, and while I was thus muſing, the fire kindled: and at the laſt I ſpake with my tongue.

5 Lord, let me know mine end, and the number of my days: that I may be certified how long I have to live.

6 Behold, thou haſt made my days as it were a ſpan long; and mine age is even as nothing in reſpect of thee: and verily every man living is altogether vanity.

7 For man walketh in a vain ſhadow, and diſquieteth himſelf in vain: he heapeth up riches, and cannot tell who ſhall gather them.

8 And now, Lord, what is my hope? truly my hope is even in thee.

9 Deliver me from all mine offences: and make me not a rebuke unto the fooliſh.

10 I became dumb, and opened not my mouth: for it was thy doing.

11 Take thy plague away from me: I am even conſumed by the means of thy heavy hand.

12 When thou with rebukes doſt chaſten man for ſin, thou makeſt his beauty to conſume away like as it were a moth fretting a garment: every man therefore is but vanity.

13 Hear my prayer, O Lord, and with thine ears conſider my calling: hold not thy peace at my tears.

14 For I am a ſtranger with thee and a ſojourner, as all my fathers were.

15 O ſpare me a little, that I may recover my ſtrength, before I go hence and be no more ſeen.

The Prayer.

O Eternal God, who art without beginning or end of days, thou haſt given us a ſhort portion of time in the generations of this world; our condition is vain, unſatisfying, and full of diſquiet, and we have no hope but in thee, O Lord. O teach us to number our days, to remember and to know our end, that ſo we may never ſin againſt thee; and grant that we may live as always dying, being of mortified ſouls and bodies, of bridled tongues and affections, and that inſtead of heaping up riches, we may ſtrive for a treaſure of good works, laying up in ſtore againſt the time to come, that having recovered our ſtrength, loſt by the commiſſion of ſins, when we go hence and are no more ſeen, we may have a reſidence in thoſe manſions which are prepared for the Saints, by our Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

PSALM XL.

A Thankſgiving to God for his deliverance, and a Prayer for redemption from ſins, and defence againſt our enemies.

I Waited patiently for the Lord: and he enclined unto me, and heard my calling.

2. He brought me alſo out of the horrible pit, out

of the mire and clay, and ſet my feet upon the rock, and ordered my goings.

3 And he hath put a new ſong in my mouth: even a thankſgiving unto our God.

4 Many ſhall ſee it, and fear, and ſhall put their truſt in the Lord.

5 Bleſſed is the man that hath ſet his hope in the Lord: and turned not unto the proud, and to ſuch as go about with lies.

6 O Lord my God, great are thy wondrous works which thou haſt done; like as be alſo thy thoughts which are to us ward: and yet there is no man that ordereth them unto thee.

7 If I would declare them and ſpeak of them, they ſhould be more than I am able to expreſs.

8 Sacrifice and meat-offerings thou wouldeſt not have: but mine ears haſt thou opened.

9 Burnt-offerings and ſacrifice for ſin haſt thou not required: then ſaid I, Lo I come.

10 In the volume of the book it is written of me, that I ſhould fulfil thy will, O my God: I am content to do it, yea, thy law is within my heart.

11 I have declared thy righteouſneſs in the great congregation: lo, I will not refrain my lips, O Lord, and that thou knoweſt.

12 I have not hid thy righteouſneſs within my heart: my talking hath been of thy truth and of thy ſalvation.

13 I have not kept back thy loving mercy and truth from the great congregation.

14 Withdraw not thou thy mercy from me, O Lord: let thy loving kindneſs and thy truth alway preſerve me.

15 For innumerable troubles are come about me, my ſins have taken ſuch hold upon me, that I am not able to look up: yea, they are more in number than the hairs of my head, and my heart hath failed me.

16 O

16 O Lord, let it be thy pleaſure to deliver me: make haſte (O Lord) to help me.

17 Let them be aſhamed and confounded together that ſeek after my ſoul to deſtroy it: let them be driven backward and put to rebuke that wiſh me evil.

18 Let them be deſolate and rewarded with ſhame that ſay unto me, Fie upon thee, fie upon thee.

19 Let all thoſe that ſeek thee, be joyful and glad in thee: and let ſuch as love thy ſalvation ſay alway, The Lord be praiſed.

20 As for me, I am poor and needy: but the Lord careth for me.

21 Thou art my helper and redeemer: make no long tarrying, O my God.

The Prayer.

O Lord our God, whoſe works are wondrous, and thy thoughts which are to usward full of mercy and admirable in wiſdom; we adore and worſhip thy infinite perfections, and thy providence in the diſpoſing of all thy creatures, and the effects of all cauſes, which in an infinite variety thou ordereſt to thy glory and the good of all faithful people. Thou haſt dealt with us in mercy; and although our ſins are ſo multiplied, that they are more in number than the hairs of our head, yet thou haſt not ſuffered us to fall into the horrible pit of eternal miſery and deſtruction, but haſt ſet our feet upon the rock Chriſt Jeſus, and by his graces and holy laws haſt ordered our goings. Let it be thy pleaſure ſtill to deliver us, for

for we are not able of our ſelves to look up, and our enemies ſtill ſeek after our ſouls to deſtroy us. Make no long tarrying, O God; ſhew thy ſelf our helper and redeemer; ſo ſhall we talk of thy truth and of thy ſalvation in the aſſemblies of thy ſervants in this life, hoping that we ſhall hereafter declare thy righteouſneſs in the great Congregation of Saints and Angels, ſinging eternal praiſes to God the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghoſt.

Evening Prayer.

PSALM XLI.

A Prayer for the grace of charity, for pardon of ſins, and for deliverance from falſe friends and traitours.

BLeſſed is he that conſidereth the poor (and needy:) the Lord ſhall deliver him in the time of trouble.

2 The Lord preſerve him and keep him alive, that he may be bleſſed upon earth: and deliver not thou him into the will of his enemies.

3 The Lord comfort him when he lieth ſick upon his bed: make thou all his bed in his ſickneſs.

4 I ſaid, Lord, be merciful unto me: heal my ſoul, for I have ſinned againſt thee.

5 Mine enemies ſpeak evil of me: when ſhall he die and his name periſh?

6 And

6 And if he come to ſee me, he ſpeaketh vanity and his heart conceiveth falſhood within himſelf, and when he cometh forth he telleth it.

7 All mine enemies whiſper together againſt me: even againſt me do they imagine this evil.

8 Let the ſentence of guiltineſs proceed againſt him: and now that he lieth, let him riſe up no more.

9 Yea, even mine own familiar friend whom I truſted, which did alſo eat of my bread, hath laid great wait for me.

10 But be thou merciful unto me, O Lord: raiſe thou me up again, and I ſhall reward them.

11 By this I know thou favoureſt me, that mine enemy doth not triumph againſt me.

12 And when I am in my health, thou upholdeſt me: and ſhalt ſet me before thy face for ever.

13 Bleſſed be the Lord God of Iſrael, world without end. Amen.

The Prayer.

O Bleſſed Jeſu, Saviour of the world, be merciful unto us, and heal our ſins, for we have ſinned againſt thee, and are no more worthy to be called thy children; but yet make us thy ſervants, and give us teſtimony that we are tranſlated from death to life, by charity and love to all our brethren. O make our bowels yern with pity and compaſſion over the neceſſities of the poor and needy, and give us grace and power to help them and relieve their miſeries; that we being merciful as our heavenly Father is, may receive ſuch bleſſings and

and aſſiſtances as thou haſt provided for the charitable; deliverance from our open enemies, ſafety from private treachery and conſpiracies, comfort in our ſickneſſes, health of body, and pardon of our ſins, through thy mercies and bleſſed charity, O moſt merciful Saviour and Redeemer Jeſu. *Amen.*

PSALM XLII.

A Prayer for comfort in ſpiritual deſertion and drineſs of affection, and that we may long and ſigh after God.

LIke as the Hart deſireth the water-brooks; ſo longeth my ſoul after thee, O God.

2 My ſoul is a-thirſt for God, yea, even for the living God: when ſhall I come to appear before the preſence of God?

3 My tears have been my meat day and night: while they daily ſay unto me, Where is now thy God?

4 Now when I think thereupon, I pour out my heart by myſelf: for I went with the multitude, and brought them forth into the houſe of God.

5 In the voice of praiſe and thankſgiving, among ſuch as keep holy day.

6 Why art thou ſo full of heavineſs (O my ſoul?) and why art thou ſo diſquieted within me?

7 Put thy truſt in God: for I will yet give him thanks for the help of his countenance.

8 My God, my ſoul is vexed within me: therefore will I remember thee concerning the land of Jordan and the little hill of Hermon.

9 One deep calleth another, becauſe of the noiſe of the

the water-pipes: all thy waves and ſtorms are gone over me.

10 The Lord hath granted his loving kindneſs in the day time: and in the night ſeaſon did I ſing of him, and made my prayer unto the God of my life.

11 I will ſay unto the God of my ſtrength, Why haſt thou forgotten me? why go I thus heavily, while the enemy oppreſſeth me?

12 My bones are ſmitten aſunder as with a ſword, while mine enemies (that trouble me) caſt me in the teeth.

13 Namely, while they ſay daily unto me, Where is now thy God?

14 Why art thou ſo vexed, O my ſoul? and why art thou ſo diſquieted within me?

15 O put thy truſt in God: for I will yet thank him which is the help of my countenance, and my God.

The Prayer.

O Eternal and living God, thou art the help of our countenance and our God, thou art the thing that we long for, and our hearts are vexed within us and diſquieted, when we feel not the comforts of thy Spirit, and thoſe actual exultations and that ſpiritual guſt which thou doſt often give to thy people as earneſt of a glorious immortality. O Lord, pity our infirmities, and give us earneſt longings for the fruition of thee our God in the actions of holy Religion. Grant unto us vivacity of ſpirit, unweariedneſs in devotion, delight and complacency in ſpiritual exerciſes;

ſes: that when our ſouls are vexed with temptations and ſadneſſes, we may remember thee concerning the land of promiſe, and be comforted and encouraged in our duties by the expectation of thoſe glories which thou haſt laid up for them that love the appearing of our Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

PSALM XLIII.

A Prayer for chearfulneſs of ſpirit in our devotions.

GIve ſentence with me, O God, and defend my cauſe againſt the ungodly people: O deliver me from the deceitful and wicked man.

2 For thou art the God of my ſtrength: why haſt thou put me from thee? and why go I ſo heavily while the enemy oppreſſeth me?

3 O ſend out thy light and thy truth, that they may lead me: and bring me unto thy holy hill, and to thy dwelling.

4 And that I may go unto the altar of God, even unto the God of my joy and gladneſs: and upon the harp will I give thanks unto thee, O God my God.

5 Why art thou ſo heavy, O my ſoul? and why art thou ſo diſquieted within me?

6 O put thy truſt in God: for I will yet give him thanks, which is the help of my countenance, and my God.

The Prayer.

O God our defender and deliverer, thou art the God of our ſtrength, and our ghoſtly confidence: let the light of thy countenance produce the beams of ſpiritual joy in our ſouls, and let thy truth lead us in the way of thy ſalvation, that when we go into thy dwelling places where thou manifeſteſt thy preſence, we may approach unto thee with joy and gladneſs, rejoycing in nothing more than in doing thee ſervice, and ſinging praiſes to thy Name for the help of thy countenance, which thou giveſt us in our Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

The Ninth Day.

Morning Prayer.

PSALM XLIV.

A Prayer in the time of War.

WE have heard with our ears, O God, our fathers have told us what thou haſt done in their time of old.

2 How thou haſt driven out the heathen with thy hand and planted them in: how thou haſt deſtroyed the nations, and caſt them out.

3 For

3 For they gat not the land in poſſeſſion through their own ſword: neither was it their own arm that helped them.

4 But thy right hand, and thine arm, and the light of thy countenance: becauſe thou hadſt a favour unto them.

5 Thou art my King (O God:) ſend help unto Jacob.

6 Through thee will we overthrow our enemies: and in thy name will we tread them under that riſe up againſt us.

7 For I will not truſt in my bow: it is not my ſword that ſhall help me.

8 But it is thou that ſaveſt us from our enemies, and putteſt them to confuſion that hate us.

9 We make our boaſt of God all day long, and will praiſe thy name for ever.

10 But now thou art far off, and putteſt us to confuſion, and goeſt not forth with our armies.

11 Thou makeſt us to turn our backs upon our enemies: ſo that they which hate us ſpoil our goods.

12 Thou letteſt us to be eaten up like ſheep, and haſt ſcattered us among the heathen.

13 Thou ſelleſt thy people for nought, and takeſt no money for them.

14 Thou makeſt us to be rebuked of our neighbours: to be laughed to ſcorn and had in deriſion of them that are round about us.

15 Thou makeſt us to be a by-word among the heathen, and that the people ſhake their heads at us.

16 My confuſion is daily before me: and the ſhame of my face hath covered me.

17 For the voice of the ſlanderer and blaſphemer: for the enemy and avenger.

18 And though all this be come upon us, yet do we not forget thee, nor behave our ſelves frowardly in thy covenant.

19 Our

19 Our heart is not turned back, neither our ſteps gone out of the way.

20 No not when thou haſt ſmitten us into the place of dragons, and covered us with the ſhadow of death.

21 If we have forgotten the name of our God, and holden up our hands to any ſtrange God; ſhall not God ſearch it out? for he knoweth the very ſecrets of the heart.

22 For thy ſake alſo are we killed all the day long, and are counted as ſheep appointed to be ſlain.

23 Up, Lord, why ſleepeſt thou? awake, and be not abſent from us for ever.

24 Wherefore hideſt thou thy face, and forgetteſt our miſery and trouble.

25 For our ſoul is brought low, even unto the duſt: our belly cleaveth unto the ground.

26 Ariſe and help us, and deliver us for thy mercies ſake.

The Prayer.

O Lord God of hoſts, who for our ſins haſt ſuffered the ſword to take vengeance upon us, and to plead thy cauſe againſt us, O hide not thy face from us, and forget not our miſery and trouble. We are killed all day long, and are accounted as ſheep appointed to be ſlain; we are covered with the ſhadow of death, and they which hate us ſpoil our goods. Deal with us in pity; and as thou haſt done to our fathers of old time, when they called upon thee in their trouble, ſo deal with

with us: thou overthreweſt their enemies, and didſt tread them under that aroſe up againſt them. Ariſe, and help us, and deliver us alſo for thy mercy ſake: our own ſword cannot help us, but let thy right hand and thine arm, and the light of thy countenance work deliverance and ſalvation for us. Go forth with our armies, O thou God of Hoſts, do thou fight our battels, that we may not turn our backs upon our enemies; but crown us with Victory and Peace, that we may make our boaſt of thee all day long, and praiſe thy Name for ever, who art holy, and juſt, and merciful, the great God of battels and recompences. From thee let mercy now and ever proceed, and to thy Name let honour be for ever aſcribed of all the Hoſts of Heaven and Earth, world without end. *Amen.*

PSALM XLV.

A Prayer for the converſion of the Heathen, and proſperity of the Church.

MY heart is inditing of a good matter: I ſpeak of the things which I have made unto the King.

2 My tongue is the pen of a ready writer.

3 Thou art fairer than the children of men: full of grace are thy lips, becauſe God hath bleſſed thee for ever.

4 Gird thee with thy ſword upon thy thigh, O thou moſt.

moſt mighty, according to thy worſhip and renown.

5 Good luck have thou with thine honour: ride on becauſe of the word of truth, of meekneſs and righteouſneſs: and thy right hand ſhall teach thee terrible things.

6 Thy arrows are very ſharp, and the people ſhall be ſubdued unto thee: even in the midſt among the Kings enemies.

7 Thy ſeat (O God) endureth for ever: the ſcepter of thy Kingdom is a right Scepter.

8 Thou haſt loved righteouſneſs and hated iniquity: wherefore God (even thy God) hath anointed thee with the oyl of gladneſs above thy fellows.

9 All thy garments ſmell of myrrh, aloes, and caſſia, out of the ivory palaces, whereby they have made thee glad.

10 Kings daughters were among thy honourable women: upon thy right hand did ſtand the Queen in a veſture of gold (wrought about with divers colours.)

11 Hearken (O daughter) and conſider, encline thine ear: forget alſo thine own people and thy fathers houſe.

12 So ſhall the King have pleaſure in thy beauty; for he is thy Lord (God,) and worſhip thou him.

13 And the daughter of Tyre ſhall be there with a gift: like as the rich alſo among the people ſhall make their ſupplication before thee.

14 The Kings daughter is all glorious within: her clothing is of wrought gold.

15 She ſhall be brought unto the King in raiment of needle-work: the virgins that be her fellows ſhall bear her company, and ſhall be brought unto thee.

16 With joy and gladneſs ſhall they be brought, and ſhall enter into the Kings palace.

17 In ſtead of thy fathers thou ſhalt have children, whom thou mayeſt make Princes in all lands.

18 I will remember thy name from one generation unto another: therefore ſhall the people give thanks unto thee world without end.

The Prayer.

O Bleſſed Jeſu, Prince of the Catholick Church, thou art fairer than the children of men, thy lips are full of grace, thine armies mighty, thy head is crowned with Majeſty, and cloathed with worſhip and renown: have mercy upon thy holy Church, bleſs her for ever with righteouſneſs, and let the oyl of gladneſs refreſh her amidſt the multitude of her ſorrows and afflictions. And becauſe ſhe is the daughter of a King, and thou takeſt pleaſure in her beauty, let her not always be cloathed in mourning garments, but let her be decked with exteriour Ornaments and ſecular advantages, ſuch as may truly promote the intereſts of holy Religion. Let Kings and Queens be nurſing-Fathers and nurſing Mothers unto her; and ſo let the ſound of the Goſpel go into all the earth, that her children may be Princes in all lands, and Miniſters of thy Kingdom advancing thy honour, and furthering the ſalvation of all men, for whom thou didſt give thy precious blood, that all people may worſhip thee, and give thee thanks for ever; who together with the Father and the Holy Ghoſt, liveſt and reigneſt one God world without end. *Amen.*

PSALM

PSALM XLVI.

A Prayer for protection, and for confidence in God in times of publick diſtractions, and for the peace of Chriſtendom.

GOD is our hope and ſtrength, a very preſent help in trouble.

2 Therefore will we not fear though the earth be moved, and though the hills be carried into the midſt of the ſea.

3 Though the waters thereof rage and ſwell, and though the mountains ſhake at the tempeſt of the ſame.

4 The rivers of the flood thereof ſhall make glad the City of God, the holy place of the tabernacle of the moſt Higheſt.

5 God is in the midſt of her, therefore ſhall ſhe not be removed: God ſhall help her, and that right early.

6 The heathen make much ado, and the kingdoms are moved: but God hath ſhewed his voice, and the earth ſhall melt away.

7 The Lord of hoſts is with us, the God of Jacob is our refuge.

8 O come hither, and behold the works of the Lord: what deſtruction he hath brought upon the earth.

9 He maketh wars to ceaſe in all the world: he breaketh the bow, and knappeth the ſpear in ſunder, and burneth the chariots in the fire.

10 Be ſtill then and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, and I will be exalted in the earth.

11 The Lord of hoſts is with us, the God of Jacob is our refuge.

The Prayer.

O Moſt merciful Saviour Jeſu, Prince of peace, at whoſe birth all the Kingdoms of the world were in peace and tranquillity, be thou in the midſt of us for our refuge and preſent help in times of trouble and publick calamities; when the Kingdom is moved, and the hearts of Men ſhake at the tempeſt of the ſame. Dear God, unite all the parts of Chriſtendom with the union of Faith and Charity, and the fruits of them, a bleſſed and univerſal peace. Break the bow of the mighty, ſnap the ſpear of the warriour in ſunder, and burn the chariots in the fire, that wars may ceaſe in all the world, and we all may feel the promiſed bleſſing of the Goſpel, that our ſwords may be converted into plow-ſhares and our ſpears into pruning-hooks: that thy Name and thy Kingdom may be exalted among the heathen and in all the nations of the earth, who liveſt and reigneſt over all, in the unity of the bleſſed Trinity, God eternal, world without end. *Amen.*

Evening Prayer.

PSALM XLVII.

A Prayer for the exaltation of Chriſts Kingdom, and that all the Princes of the world may joyntly adore Jeſus reigning in the heavens.

O Clap your hands together (all ye people:) O ſing unto God with the voice of melody.

2 For the Lord is high, and to be feared: he is the great King upon all the earth.

3 He ſhall ſubdue the people under us, and the nations under our feet.

4 He ſhall chuſe out an heritage for us, and the worſhip of Jacob whom he loved.

5 God is gone up with a merry noiſe, and the Lord with the ſound of the trump.

6 O ſing praiſes, ſing praiſes unto (our) God: O ſing praiſes, ſing praiſes unto our King.

7 For God is the King of all the earth: ſing ye praiſes with underſtanding.

8 God reigneth over the heathen: God ſitteth upon his holy ſeat.

9 The Princes of the people are joined unto the people of the God of Abraham: for God (which is very high exalted) doth defend the earth as it were with a ſhield.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, King of Heaven, who reigneſt a great King in all the Earth; thou art high above all creatures, and art to be

feared in all the Kingdoms of the earth: let the ſeed of thy Goſpel be diſſeminated in all the corners of the habitable world: let thy grace break down all the ſtrong holds of ſin and Satan, ſubduing all people under thee, and the Nations under thy feet; that the Princes of the Nations that have not known thy Name may be joyned to thy people, the people of the God of Abraham, becoming one ſheepfold under one Shepherd, Jeſus Chriſt, our bleſſed Lord, our Saviour and Redeemer. *Amen.*

PSALM XLVIII.

A Prayer for the proſperity of the Church.

GReat is the Lord, and highly to be praiſed, in the City of our God, even upon his holy hill.

2 The hill of Sion is a fair place, and the joy of the whole earth: upon the North ſide lieth the City of the great King: God is well known in her palaces as a ſure refuge.

3 For lo, the Kings of the earth are gathered and gone by together.

4 They marvelled to ſee ſuch things: they were aſtonied and ſuddenly caſt down.

5 Fear came there upon them and ſorrow, as upon a woman in her travel.

6 Thou ſhalt break the ſhips of the ſea through the Eaſt wind.

7 Like as we have heard, ſo have we ſeen in the City of the Lord of hoſts, in the City of our God: God upholdeth the ſame for ever.

8 We wait for thy loving kindneſs (O God) in the midſt of thy temple.

9 O God, according unto thy name, ſo is thy praiſe unto the worlds end: thy right hand is full of righteouſneſs.

10 Let the mount Sion rejoice, and the daughters of Judah be glad, becauſe of thy judgments.

11 Walk about Sion, and go round about her, and tell the towers thereof.

12 Mark well her bulwarks, ſet up her houſes: that ye may tell them that come after.

13 For this God is our God for ever and ever: he ſhall be our guide unto death.

The Prayer.

O Great God, who art highly to be praiſed, who haſt manifeſted thy power and thy mercy in the conſtitution, propagation, and defence of thy Holy Church, by the miraculous aſſiſtances and effects of thy Holy Spirit, inſomuch that the Kings of the earth marvelled to ſee ſuch things, and were aſtonied and ſuddenly caſt down, acknowledging the powers of thy Kingdom, and ſubmitting to thy laws with faith and obedience: be pleaſed, according to thy gracious promiſe to uphold the ſame for ever: let not the gates of hell prevail againſt thy Church: be thou known in her palaces as a ſure refuge: make her the joy of the whole earth, and let her be glad and rejoice becauſe of thy judgments: ſo ſhall we praiſe thee in the midſt of thy Temple, waiting for thy loving kindneſs, that accord-

ing as thy name is, ſo may thy praiſe be, infinite and eternal, world without end. *Amen.*

PSALM XLIX.

A Prayer that we may deſpiſe periſhing riches, and put our truſt in God only.

O Hear ye this all ye people: ponder it with your ears, all ye that dwell in the world;

2 High and low, rich and poor, one with another.

3 My mouth ſhall ſpeak of wiſdom, and my heart ſhall muſe of underſtanding.

4 I will incline mine ear to the parable, and ſhew my dark ſpeech upon the harp.

5 Wherefore ſhould I fear in the days of wickedneſs, and when the wickedneſs of my heels compaſſeth me round about?

6 There be ſome that put their truſt in their goods, and boaſt themſelves in the multitude of their riches.

7 But no man may deliver his brother, nor make an agreement to God for him.

8 For it coſt more to redeem their ſouls: ſo that he muſt let that alone for ever.

9 Yea, though he live long and ſee not the grave.

10 For he ſeeth that wiſe men alſo die, and periſh together, as well as the ignorant and fooliſh, and leave their riches for other.

11 And yet they think that their houſes ſhall continue for ever; and that their dwelling-places ſhall endure from one generation to another: and call their lands after their own names.

12 Never-

12 Nevertheleſs man will not abide in honour, ſeeing he may be compared unto the beaſts that periſh: this is the way of them.

13 This is their fooliſhneſs: and their poſterity praiſe their ſaying.

14 They lie in the hell like ſheep, death gnaweth upon them, and the righteous ſhall have domination over them in the morning: their beauty ſhall conſume in the ſepulchre out of their dwelling.

15 But God hath delivered my ſoul from the place of hell: for he ſhall receive me.

16 Be not thou afraid though one be made rich, or if the glory of his houſe be increaſed.

17 For he ſhall carry nothing away with him when he dieth: neither ſhall his pomp follow him.

18 For while he lived he counted himſelf an happy man: and ſo long as thou doſt well unto thy ſelf, men will ſpeak good of thee.

19 He ſhall follow the generation of his fathers, and ſhall never ſee light.

20 Man being in honour hath no underſtanding; but is compared unto the beaſts that periſh.

The Prayer.

O Bleſſed Jeſu, thou only Redeemer of ſouls, who by thy death and paſſion haſt delivered us from the place of hell, give us grace to put our whole truſt in thee, and in the riches of thy mercy and loving kindneſs, always remembring our end, the vanity and ſhortneſs of our lives, the certainty of our departure. Teach us to deſpiſe the world and

worldly things; and to lay our treaſure up in heaven by charity and actions of Religion; that while we live here, we may have our converſation in heaven, by love, by hope, and by deſires, that when our beauty ſhall conſume in the ſepulchre out of our earthly dwellings, we may be received into everlaſting habitations, alway to enjoy thee, who liveſt and reigneſt eternal God world without end. *Amen.*

The Tenth Day.

Morning Prayer.

PSALM L.

A Prayer that we may lead a holy life, and find mercy in the day of Judgment.

THE Lord, even the moſt mighty God hath ſpoken, and called the world from the riſing up of the Sun unto the going down thereof.

2 Out of Sion hath God appeared in perfect beauty.

3 Our God ſhall come, and ſhall not keep ſilence: there ſhall go before him a conſuming fire, and a mighty tempeſt ſhall be ſtirred up round about him.

4 He ſhall call the heaven from above and the earth, that he may judge his people.

5 Gather

5 Gather my Saints together unto me: thoſe that have made a covenant with me with ſacrifice.

6 And the heavens ſhall declare his righteouſneſs: for God is Judge himſelf.

7 Hear, O my people, and I will ſpeak: I my ſelf will teſtifie againſt thee, O Iſrael: for I am God, even thy God.

8 I will not reprove thee becauſe of thy ſacrifices, or for thy burnt-offerings, becauſe they were not alway before me

9 I will take no bullock out of thine houſe, nor he-goats out of thy folds.

10 For all the beaſts of the foreſt are mine: and ſo are the cattel upon a thouſand hills.

11 I know all the fowls upon the mountains: and the wild beaſts of the field are in my ſight.

12 If I be hungry, I will not tell thee: for the whole world is mine, and all that is therein.

13 Thinkeſt thou that I will eat bulls fleſh, and drink the blood of goats?

14 Offer unto God thankſgiving: and pay thy vows unto the moſt Higheſt.

15 And call upon me in the time of trouble: ſo will I hear thee, and thou ſhalt praiſe me.

16 But unto the ungodly ſaid God, Why doſt thou preach my laws, and takeſt my Covenant in thy mouth?

17 Whereas thou hateſt to be reformed, and haſt caſt my words behind thee.

18 When thou ſaweſt a thief thou conſentedſt unto him, and haſt been partaker with the adulterers.

19 Thou haſt let thy mouth ſpeak wickedneſs: and with thy tongue thou haſt ſet forth deceit.

20 Thou ſateſt and ſpakeſt againſt thy brother: yea and haſt ſlandered thine own mothers ſon.

21 Theſe things haſt thou done, and I held my tongue; and thoughteſt wickedly, that I am even ſuch a one as thy ſelf: but I will reprove thee, and ſet be-

fore thee the things that thou haſt done.

22 O conſider this, ye that forget God: leſt I pluck you away, and there be none to deliver you.

23 Whoſo offereth me thanks and praiſe, he honoureth me: and to him that ordereth his converſation aright will I ſhew the ſalvation of God.

The Prayer.

O Moſt mighty God, who art more pleaſed with the ſacrifice of thankſgiving, and the oblation of our ſouls in the vows of obedience and a holy life, than with the burnt-offerings and ſacrifices of Bullocks and Goats, let thy grace reform our lives and manners: keep our mouth from ſlander and obloquy, from guile and deceit: let us never conſent to actions of injuſtice or uncleanneſs, that we partake not with Thieves or with Adulterers either in their ſin or puniſhment; that when thou ſhalt appear in perfect beauty with a conſuming fire before thee, and a tempeſt round about thee, with terrours and glorious Majeſty, calling the heavens and the earth together, that thou mayeſt judge all thy people, thou mayeſt gather us among thy Saints, and give us the mercies and the portion of thine inheritance, that ſo we may honour thee by an eternal oblation of praiſe and thankſgiving in the Heavens, where thou

thou, O God, declareſt thy ſalvation to all thy elect people, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALM LI.

A Prayer for the pardon of ſins, and the reſtitution of Gods favour.

HAve mercy upon me, O God, after thy great goodneſs: according to the multitude of thy mercies do away mine offences.

2 Waſh me throughly from my wickedneſs, and cleanſe me from my ſin.

3 For I acknowledge my faults, and my ſin is ever before me.

4 Againſt thee only have I ſinned, and done this evil in thy ſight: that thou mighteſt be juſtified in thy ſaying, and clear when thou art judged.

5 Behold, I was ſhapen in wickedneſs: and in ſin hath my mother conceived me.

6 But lo, thou requireſt truth in the inward parts: and ſhalt make me to underſtand wiſdom ſecretly.

7 Thou ſhalt purge me with hyſſop, and I ſhall be clean: thou ſhalt waſh me, and I ſhall be whiter than ſnow.

8 Thou ſhalt make me hear of joy and gladneſs: that the bones that thou haſt broken may rejoice.

9 Turn thy face from my ſins, and put out all my miſdeeds.

10 Make me a clean heart, O God: and renew a right ſpirit within me.

11 Caſt me not away from thy preſence: and take not thy holy Spirit from me.

12 O give me the comfort of thy help again: and ſtabliſh me with thy free Spirit.

13 Then ſhall I teach thy ways unto the wicked: and ſinners ſhall be converted unto thee.

14 Deliver me from blood-guiltineſs, O God, thou that art the God of my health: and my tongue ſhall ſing of thy righteouſneſs.

15 Thou ſhalt open my lips (O Lord:) and my mouth ſhall ſhew thy praiſe.

16 For thou deſireſt no ſacrifice, elſe would I give it thee: but thou delighteſt not in burnt-offerings.

17 The ſacrifice of God is a troubled ſpirit: a broken and a contrite heart (O God) ſhalt thou not deſpiſe.

18 O be favourable and gracious unto Sion: build thou the walls of Jeruſalem.

19 Then ſhalt thou be pleaſed with the ſacrifice of righteouſneſs, with the burnt-offerings and oblations: then ſhall they offer young bullocks upon thine altar.

The Prayer.

O Moſt merciful God, whoſe goodneſs is great, and the multitudes of thy mercies are innumerable, have mercy upon us, for our ſins are ever before us, preſented by the continual accuſations of a troubled conſcience. We have ſinned againſt thee, and done evil in thy ſight: and yet becauſe thou art the God of mercy and fountain of eternal purity, delighting in the converſion and ſalvation of a ſinner, we preſent unto thee the ſacrifice of a troubled ſpirit, of broken and con-

contrite hearts; beſeeching thee to let the dew of thy favour and the fire of thy love waſh away our ſins and purifie our ſouls. Make us clean hearts, O God, and pure hands: though our ſins be as ſcarlet, yet make them like wool; though they be as purple, yet make them as white as ſnow. Reſtore the voice of joy and gladneſs to us: let us not be for ever ſeparate from the ſweet refreſhings of thy favour and preſence; but give us the comforts of thy help again, and let thy free Spirit looſe us from the bondage of ſin, and eſtabliſh us in the freedom and liberty of the Sons of God: ſo ſhall we ſing of thy righteouſneſs, and our lips ſhall give thee praiſe in the congregation of thy redeemed ones, now, henceforth, and for ever. *Amen.*

PSALM LII.

A Prayer for deliverance from tyranny, oppreſſion, and ſlander.

WHy boaſteſt thou thy ſelf, thou tyrant, that thou canſt do miſchief?

2 Whereas the goodneſs of God endureth yet daily.

3 Thy tongue imagineth wickedneſs: and with lies thou cutteſt like a ſharp raſour.

4 Thou haſt loved unrighteouſneſs more than goodneſs, and to talk of lies more than righteouſneſs.

5 Thou haſt loved to ſpeak all words that may do hurt, O thou falſe tongue.

6 Ther-

6 Therefore ſhall God deſtroy thee for ever: he ſhall take thee, and pluck thee out of thy dwelling, and root thee out of the land of the living.

7 The righteous alſo ſhall ſee this, and fear, and ſhall laugh him to ſcorn.

8 Lo, this is the man that took not God for his ſtrength; but truſted unto the multitude of his riches, and ſtrengthened himſelf in his wickedneſs.

9 As for me I am like a green olive-tree in the houſe of God: my truſt is in the tender mercy of God for ever and ever.

10 I will always give thanks unto thee for that thou haſt done: and I will hope in thy name, for thy Saints like it well.

The Prayer.

O Almighty God, whoſe goodneſs endureth daily, extend this thy goodneſs towards us thy ſervants, and defend us from the tyranny and malice of all our Enemies, who boaſt themſelves in miſchief: keep us from the obloquy of falſe tongues, and from the ſlander of lying perſons, who talk of lies more than righteouſneſs; that we being nouriſhed by thy goodneſs, and watered with the dew of divine bleſſings, may flouriſh like a green olive in the houſe of God, bringing forth the fruits of tender mercy, and abounding in peace, and that we may by the ſuffuſion of anointing of the Holy Ghoſt, be conſigned to thy everlaſting Kingdom, there to reign with

with thee, who reigneſt eternally, one God world without end. *Amen.*

Evening Prayer.

PSALM LIII.

A Prayer for Redemption of the Church from the perſecution of Atheiſts and perſons irreligious.

THE fooliſh body hath ſaid in his heart, There is no God.

2 Corrupt are they and become abominable in their wickedneſs: there is none that doth good.

3 God looked down from heaven upon the children of men: to ſee if there were any that would underſtand and ſeek after God.

4 But they are all gone out of the way, they are altogether become abominable: there is alſo none that doth good, no nor one.

5 Are not they without underſtanding that work wickedneſs, eating up my people as if they would eat bread? they have not called upon God.

6 They were afraid where no fear was: for God hath broken the bones of him that beſieged thee: thou haſt put them to confuſion, becauſe God hath deſpiſed them.

7 Oh that the ſalvation were given unto Iſrael out of Sion: oh that the Lord would deliver his people out of captivity.

8 Then

8 Then ſhould Jacob rejoice, and Iſrael ſhould be right glad.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, who dwelleſt in heaven, and lookeſt down from thence upon the children of men, be pleaſed to give ſalvation to thy people out of Sion thy holy habitation, and preſerve thy Church from the malice of ſuch perſons as have not called upon thee, but would eat up thy people, as they would eat bread: that we being delivered from the captivity of ſins and miſeries, may ſerve thee with freedom of ſpirit, in joy and ſpiritual rejoicing, all the days of our life, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALM LIV.

A Prayer for deliverance from our enemies.

SAve me, O God, for thy names ſake: and avenge me in thy ſtrength.

2 Hear my prayer, O God: and hearken unto the words of my mouth.

3 For ſtrangers are riſen up againſt me: and tyrants (which have not God before their eyes) ſeek after my ſoul.

4 Behold, God is my helper: the Lord is with them that uphold my ſoul.

5 He ſhall reward evil unto mine enemies: deſtroy thou them in thy truth.

6 An

6 An offering of a free heart will I give thee, and praiſe thy name (O Lord) becauſe it is ſo comfortable.

7 For he hath delivered me out of all my trouble: and mine eye hath ſeen his deſire upon mine enemies.

The Prayer.

O Bleſſed Jeſu, our God and our helper, whoſe Name is comfortable, the hope of all that are miſerable, and the relief of the oppreſſed, hearken unto our prayers, and for thy names ſake ſave us from the tyranny of thoſe that are riſen up againſt us, and ſeek after our ſouls. Give us thy grace, that we may ſet thee always before our eyes, to obey thy laws, to follow thy example, to truſt in thy protection, to give praiſes unto thy holy Name, who liveſt and reigneſt with the Father and the Holy Ghoſt, one God world without end. *Amen.*

PSALM LV.

A Prayer for deliverance from treachery, and the conſpiracies of our ſecret enemies.

HEar my prayer, O God: and hide not thy ſelf from my petition.

2 Take heed unto me, and hear me, how I mourn in my prayer, and am vexed.

3 The enemy crieth ſo, and the ungodly cometh on ſo faſt: for they are minded to do me ſome miſchief, ſo malici-

maliciouſly are they ſet againſt me.

4 My heart is diſquieted within me, and the fear of death is fallen upon me.

5 Fearfulneſs and trembling are come upon me, and an horrible dread hath overwhelmed me.

6 And I ſaid, O that I had wings like a dove: for then would I flie away, and be at reſt.

7 Lo then would I get me away afar off, and remain in the wilderneſs.

8 I would make haſte to eſcape, becauſe of the ſtormy wind and tempeſt.

9 Deſtroy their tongues (O Lord) and divide them: for I have ſpied unrighteouſneſs and ſtrife in the city.

10 Day and night they go about within the walls thereof: miſchief alſo and ſorrow are in the midſt of it.

11 Wickedneſs is therein: deceit and guile go not out of their ſtreets.

12 For it is not an open enemy that hath done me this diſhonour: for then I could have born it.

13 Neither was it mine adverſary that did magnifie himſelf againſt me: for then (peradventure) I would have hid my ſelf from him.

14 But it was even thou my companion, my guide and mine own familiar friend.

15 We took ſweet counſel together, and walked in the houſe of God as friends.

16 Let death come haſtily upon them, and let them go down quick into hell: for wickedneſs is in their dwellings, and among them.

17 As for me, I will call upon God: and the Lord ſhall ſave me.

18 In the evening and morning and at noon day will I pray, and that inſtantly: and he ſhall hear my voice.

19 It is he that hath delivered my ſoul in peace, from the battel that was againſt me: for there were many with me.

20 Yea,

20 Yea, even God that endureth for ever ſhall hear me, and bring them down: for they will not turn, nor fear God.

21 He laid his hands upon ſuch as be at peace with him: and he brake his covenant.

22 The words of his mouth are ſofter than butter, having war in his heart: his words are ſmoother than oyl, and yet be they very ſwords.

23 O caſt thy burden upon the Lord, and he ſhall nouriſh thee: and ſhall not ſuffer the righteous to fall for ever.

24 And as for them, thou, O God, ſhalt bring them into the pit of deſtruction.

25 The blood-thirſty and deceitful men ſhall not live out half their days: nevertheleſs my truſt ſhall be in thee, O Lord.

The Prayer.

O Eternal God, who haſt promiſed to nouriſh and defend all them that caſt their burden upon thee, deliver the ſouls of thy ſervants in peace from the battel that is againſt us. Fearfulneſs and trembling are come upon us, and the fear of death is faln upon us; for our Enemies are maliciouſly ſet againſt us, and minded to do us miſchief, and we know not whither to flee away and be at reſt, for miſchief and ſorrow are round about us. O reſcue us from the publick enmity of our open adverſaries, and from the ſecret conſpiracies of all our private enemies: ſo ſhall we pray unto

unto thee, and that inſtantly, and praiſe thy Name in the Evening, in the Morning, and in the Noon-day, dedicating to thy honour and worſhip the beginning, the growth and the decreaſe of our life, even all our days, becauſe thou haſt not ſuffered us to fall for ever, but haſt brought us from the pit of deſtruction, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

The Eleventh Day.

Morning Prayer.

PSALM LVI.

A Prayer that we may truſt in God, and have ſuch carefulneſs over our ways, that we give our enemy no advantage.

BE merciful unto me, O God, for man goeth about to devour me: he is daily fighting and troubling me.

2 Mine enemies are daily in hand to ſwallow me up: for they be many that fight againſt me, O thou moſt Higheſt.

3 Nevertheleſs though I am ſometime afraid, yet put I my truſt in thee.

4 I will praiſe God becauſe of his word: I have put my truſt in God, and will not fear what fleſh can do unto me.

5 They

5 They daily miſtake my words: all that they imagine is to do me evil.

6 They hold all together, and keep themſelves cloſe: and mark my ſteps, when they lay wait for my ſoul.

7 Shall they eſcape for their wickedneſs? thou (O God) in thy diſpleaſure ſhalt caſt them down.

8 Thou telleſt my flittings: put my tears into thy bottle: are not theſe things noted in thy book?

9 Whenſoever I call upon thee, then ſhall mine enemies be put to flight: this I know, for God is on my ſide.

10 In God's word will I rejoice: in the Lord's word will I comfort me.

11 Yea, in God have I put my truſt: I will not be afraid what man can do unto me.

12 Unto thee (O God) will I pay my vows: unto thee will I give thanks.

13 For thou haſt delivered my ſoul from death, and my feet from falling: that I may walk before God in the light of the living.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, in whom we have truſted, have mercy upon us, who are daily troubled with ſadneſſes in the world, temptations of the Devil, weakneſſes of the fleſh, malicious ſurmiſings and miſtakings of our Enemies, and whatſoever may make us miſerable, and diſturb our peace. Give us great aſſiſtances of thy grace, that we may walk without ſcandal, reſiſt and overcome the Devil, deſpiſe the things of this world, and be ſtrengthened in our ſpirits with ghoſtly confidence;

ſidence; that whenſoever we call upon thee, we may have thee on our ſide, and our enemies be put to flight; that our ſouls being delivered from death, and our feet from falling, we may at laſt be admitted into the light of the living, there to walk eternally before thee our God, who liveſt and reigneſt in the Unity of the bleſſed Trinity world without end. *Amen.*

PSALM LVII.

A Prayer to be delivered from the power of the Devil, and ſlander of men, and that we may put our confidence in God.

BE merciful unto me, O God, be merciful unto me, for my ſoul truſteth in thee: and under the ſhadow of thy wings ſhall be my refuge until this tyranny be over-paſt.

2 I will call unto the moſt high God: even unto the God that ſhall perform the cauſe which I have in hand.

3 He ſhall ſend from heaven, and ſave me from the reproof of him that would eat me up.

4 God ſhall ſend forth his mercy and truth: my ſoul is among lions.

5 And I lie even among the children of men (that are ſet on fire:) whoſe teeth are ſpears and arrows, and their tongue a ſharp ſword.

6 Set up thy ſelf, O God, above the heavens, and thy glory above all the earth.

7 They have laid a net for my feet, and preſſed down my ſoul: they have digged a pit before me, and are fallen into the midſt of it themſelves.

8 My

8 My heart is fixed, O God, my heart is fixed: I will ſing and give praiſe.

9 Awake up my glory, awake lute and harp: I my ſelf will awake right early.

10 I will give thanks unto thee, O Lord, among the people: and I will ſing unto thee among the nations.

11 For the greatneſs of thy mercy reacheth unto the heavens, and thy truth unto the clouds.

12 Set up thy ſelf, O God, above the heavens, and thy glory above all the earth.

The Prayer.

O Moſt high and mighty God, who haſt ſet thy ſelf above the heavens, and thy glory above all the earth, do thou ſend from heaven, and ſave us from the reproof of all our ghoſtly Enemies, who would eat us; for our ſoul is among Lions, and the Devil is buſie ſeeking to devour us. O ſend out thy mercy and truth, deliver us from the malicious ſlander of men, and from the dreadful accuſations of the Devils at the day of Judgment, who are ſet on fire againſt us, and their teeth are ſpears and arrows gnaſhing at us to tear us in pieces. Let thy mercy ſuſtain us, let thy righteouſneſs be interpos'd in anſwer for us, that as our enemies accuſe us, thy mercies may acquit us, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALM

PSALM LVIII.

A Prayer that Gods people may be delivered from the malice of wicked men.

ARe your minds ſet upon righteouſneſs, O ye congregation? and do ye judge the thing that is right, O ye ſons of men?

2 Yea, ye imagine miſchief in your heart upon the earth: and your hands deal with wickedneſs.

3 The ungodly are froward even from their mothers womb: aſſoon as they be born, they go aſtray, and ſpeak lies.

4 They are as venemous as the poiſon of a ſerpent: even like the deaf adder that ſtoppeth her ears.

5 Which refuſeth to hear the voice of the charmer, charm he never ſo wiſely.

6 Break their teeth (O God) in their mouths: ſmite the jaw-bones of the lions, O Lord: let them fall away like water that runneth apace, and when they ſhoot their arrows, let them be rooted out.

7 Let them conſume away like a ſnail, and be like the untimely fruit of a woman: and let them not ſee the ſun.

8 Or ever your pots be made hot with thorns: ſo let indignation vex him, even as a thing that is raw.

9 The righteous ſhall rejoice when he ſeeth the vengeance: he ſhall waſh his footſteps in the blood of the ungodly.

10 So that a man ſhall ſay, Verily there is a reward for the righteous: doubtleſs there is a God that judgeth the earth.

The Prayer.

O Almighty Lord, thou God that judgeſt the Earth, who prepareſt rewards for the righteous, and executeſt vengeance againſt the ungodly, deliver all thy choſen people from the peeviſhneſs of froward and ungodly men, whoſe hands deal with wickedneſs, and they imagine miſchief in their hearts. And to thy ſervants give thy grace, that our minds may be ſet upon righteouſneſs, that we may judge the thing that is right, never refuſing to hear thy voice, or ſtopping our ears like the deaf adder againſt thy holy precepts, that we may have no iniquity in our mouths, nor unrighteouſneſs in our actions, and at laſt we may have the reward of the righteous, the inheritance of thy Kingdom, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

Evening Prayer.

PSALM LIX.

A Prayer against Hereticks, and all other Enemies of the Church.

DEliver me from mine enemies (O God,) defend me from them that riſe up againſt me.

2 O deliver me from the wicked doers: and ſave me from the blood-thirſty men.

3 For lo, they lie waiting for my ſoul: the mighty men are gathered againſt me, without any offence or fault of me, O Lord.

4 They run and prepare themſelves without my fault: ariſe thou therefore to help me, and behold.

5 Stand up (O Lord God of Hoſts) thou God of Iſrael, to viſit all the heathen: and be not merciful unto them that offend of malicious wickedneſs.

6 They go to and fro in the evening: they grin like a dog, and run about through the city.

7 Behold, they ſpeak with their mouth, and ſwords are in their lips: for who doth hear?

8 But thou, O Lord, ſhalt have them in deriſion: and thou ſhalt laugh all the heathen to ſcorn.

9 My ſtrength will I aſcribe unto thee: for thou art the God of my refuge.

10 God ſheweth me his goodneſs plenteouſly: and God ſhall let me ſee my deſire upon mine enemies.

11 Slay them not, leſt my people forget it: but ſcatter them abroad among the people, and put them down, O Lord, our defence.

12 For

12 For the ſin of their mouth, and for the words of their lips, they ſhall be taken in their pride: and why? their preaching is of curſing and lies.

13 Conſume them in thy wrath, conſume them that they may periſh, and know that it is God which ruleth in Jacob, and unto the ends of the world.

14 And in the evening they will return, grin like a dog, and will go about the city.

15 They will run here and there for meat, and grudge if they be not ſatisfied.

16 As for me, I will ſing of thy power, and will praiſe thy mercy betimes in the morning: for thou haſt been my defence and refuge in the day of my trouble.

17 Unto thee (O my ſtrength) will I ſing: for thou O God, art my refuge, and my merciful God.

The Prayer.

O Lord God of Iſrael, viſit us with thy ſalvation, and deliver us from the malice of wicked doers, and the violences of bloodthirſty men. Let not them proſper, O Lord, in their machinations, whoſe preaching is of curſing and lies, and who offend of malicious wickedneſs: ſhew us thy goodneſs plenteouſly, that we may never forget thy mercies or thy Laws; for thou art our defence and refuge, and our merciful God, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALM LX.

A Prayer in time of War, or Temptation.

O God, thou haſt caſt us out, and ſcattered us abroad; thou alſo haſt been diſpleaſed: O turn thee to us again.

2 Thou haſt moved the land, and divided it: heal the ſores thereof, for it ſhaketh.

3 Thou haſt ſhewed thy people heavy things: thou haſt given us a drink of deadly wine.

4 Thou haſt given a token for ſuch as fear thee: that they may triumph becauſe of the truth.

5 Therefore were thy beloved delivered: help me with thy right hand, and hear me.

6 God hath ſpoken in his holineſs, I will rejoice and divide Sichem, and mete out the valley of Succoth.

7 Gilead is mine, and Manaſſes is mine: Ephraim alſo is the ſtrength of my head, Juda is my law-giver.

8 Moab is my waſh-pot, over Edom will I caſt out my ſhoe; Philiſtia, be thou glad of me.

9 Who will lead me into the ſtrong City? who will bring me into Edom?

10 Haſt thou not caſt us out, O God? wilt not thou, O God, go out with our hoſts?

11 O be thou our help in trouble: for vain is the help of man.

12 Through God will we do great acts: for it is he that ſhall tread down our enemies.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, who for our ſins haſt ſhewed us heavy things, and given us a drink of deadly Wine, and yet haſt never failed them that fear thee, but haſt given them a token that they may triumph becauſe of thy truth and mercy, conſigning them to redemption and deliverance by the teſtimony and comforts of thy holy Spirit: O be thou our help in trouble, for all our hope is in thee, and we diſclaim all confidence in our ſelves, or in the arm of fleſh, praying thee for aid; that in thy ſtrength we may tread down our enemies, and give thee thanks, who art the fountain of ſtrength and the diſpoſer of Victories, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALM LXI.

A Prayer for the King, and for comfort in ſadneſs.

HEar my crying, O God: give ear unto my prayer.
2 From the ends of the earth will I call unto thee, when my heart is in heavineſs.
3 O ſet me upon the rock that is higher than I: for thou haſt been my hope, and a ſtrong tower for me againſt the enemy.
4 I will dwell in thy tabernacle for ever; and my truſt ſhall be under the covering of thy wings.

5 For thou, O Lord, haſt heard my deſires, and haſt given an heritage unto thoſe that fear thy name.

6 Thou ſhalt grant the King a long life: that his years may endure throughout all generations.

7 He ſhall dwell before God for ever: O prepare thy loving mercy and faithfulneſs, that they may preſerve him.

8 So will I always ſing praiſe unto thy name: that I may daily perform my vows.

The Prayer.

O Bleſſed Jeſu, thou that art the rock higher than all the world, upon whom thy Church is built, and all our hopes rely, be merciful unto us, and give ear unto our prayers: be unto us a fountain of comfort whenſoever our heart is in heavineſs, for under the covering of thy wings there is joy and health and ſafety. Save all thoſe that fear thy name, and give thy bleſſing to thine heritage: and that the bleſſings of thy people may be laſting and perpetual, give unto thy ſervant the King long life, let thy loving kindneſs and faithfulneſs alway preſerve him, be a ſtrong tower for him againſt all his enemies, and at laſt bring him to an eternal Kingdom, where no enemies ſhall aſſault or diſturb his peace, that he may dwell before thee for ever, and rejoyce in the participation of the bleſſings of thy Kingdom, who liveſt and reigneſt ever one God world without end. *Amen.*

The

The Twelfth Day.

Morning Prayer.

PSALM LXII.

A Prayer that we may truſt in God only, in all our troubles.

MY ſoul truly waiteth ſtill upon God: for of him cometh my ſalvation.

2 He verily is my ſtrength and my ſalvation: he is my defence, ſo that I ſhall not greatly fall.

3 How long will ye imagine miſchief againſt every man? ye ſhall be ſlain all the ſort of you: yea, as a tottering wall ſhall ye be, and like a broken hedge.

4 Their device is only how to put him out whom God will exalt: their delight is in lies: they give good words with their mouth, but curſe with their heart.

5 Nevertheleſs, my ſoul, wait thou ſtill upon God: for my hope is in him.

6 He truly is my ſtrength and my ſalvation: he is my defence, ſo that I ſhall not fall.

7 In God is my health and my glory, the rock of my might, and in God is my truſt.

8 O put your truſt in him alway (ye people:) pour out your hearts before him, for God is our hope.

9 As for the children of men they are but vain: the children of men are deceitful upon the weights, they are altogether lighter than vanity it ſelf.

10 O truſt not in wrong and robbery, give not your ſelves unto vanity: if riches increaſe, ſet not your heart upon them.

11 God ſpake once and twice: and I have alſo heard the ſame, that power belongeth unto God.

12 And that thou, Lord, art merciful: for thou rewardeſt every man according to his work.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, of whom cometh our ſalvation, thou art our defence and ſtrength, our health and our glory: give us thy grace, that we may put our whole truſt in thee alway, that we may pour out our hearts before thee in all our troubles, that we may wait ſtill upon thee for the performance of our expectation in all our longings and deſires. Be thou our defence, uphold us that we may not fall into thoſe great ſins which lay waſte our conſciences, or into ſuch miſeries as make us without hope or remedy, the miſeries of deſpair, obſtinate malice, or the woes of a ſad eternity. Teach us to deſpiſe riches, to diſclaim all truſt in the creatures, not to delight in lies or vanity, not to multiply wrongs and robbery; that when thou ſhalt come with power and great glory, to reward every man according to his work, thou mayſt be merciful unto us, pardoning our ſins, and accepting us to life eternal, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALM

PSALM LXIII.

A Prayer for the deliverance from the miſeries of our pilgrimage; with longing and deſires for God, and the joys of Heaven.

O God, thou art my God, early will I ſeek thee.
2 My ſoul thirſteth for thee, my fleſh alſo longeth after thee, in a barren and dry land where no water is.
3 Thus have I looked for thee in holineſs: that I might behold thy power and glory.
4 For thy loving kindneſs is better than the life it ſelf: my lips ſhall praiſe thee.
5 As long as I live will I magnifie thee on this manner, and lift up my hands in thy name.
6 My ſoul ſhall be ſatisfied even as it were with marrow and fatneſs, when my mouth praiſeth thee with joyful lips.
7 Have I not remembred thee in my bed, and thought upon thee when I was waking?
8 Becauſe thou haſt been my helper, therefore under the ſhadow of thy wings will I rejoice.
9 My ſoul hangeth upon thee: thy right hand hath upholden me.
10 Theſe alſo that ſeek the hurt of my ſoul, they ſhall go under the earth.
11 Let them fall upon the edge of the ſword: that they may be a portion for foxes.
12 But the King ſhall rejoice in God, all they alſo that ſwear by him ſhall be commended: for the mouth of them that ſpeak lies ſhall be ſtopped.

The Prayer.

O Merciful and dear God, whose loving kindness is better than the life it self, defend us against the malice and designs of all them that seek the hurt of our souls, and make us to rejoyce in thy help, and under the shadow of thy wings. O let the day-spring of thy favour visit us from on high, that we may seek thee with an early devotion, pursue after thee with a constant and an active industry, and at last possess thee with the firm comprehensions of love and charity: that in this world we looking for thee in holiness of living, longing and thirsting after thee with fervent desires, may for ever hereafter behold thy power and glory, and our souls be eternally satisfied, even as with marrow and fatness, when our lips and hearts shall praise thee to all eternity. Grant this for the love and honour of Jesus Christ, our only Mediator and Redeemer. *Amen.*

PSALM LXIV.

A Prayer for deliverance from the slander and mischiefs of all wicked persons.

Hear my voice, O God, in my prayer: preserve my life from fear of the enemy.

2 Hide me from the gathering together of the froward, and from the inſurrection of wicked doers,

3 Which have whet their tongue like a ſword, and ſhoot out their arrows, even bitter words.

4 That they may privily ſhoot at him that is perfect: ſuddenly do they hit him and fear not.

5 They encourage themſelves in miſchief, and commune among themſelves how they may lay ſnares, and ſay that no man ſhall ſee them.

6 They imagine wickedneſs, and practiſe it: that they keep ſecret among themſelves, every man in the deep of his heart.

7 But God ſhall ſuddenly ſhoot at them with a ſwift arrow, that they ſhall be wounded.

8 Yea, their own tongues ſhall make them fall: inſomuch that whoſo ſeeth them ſhall laugh them to ſcorn.

9 And all men that ſee it, ſhall ſay, This hath God done: for they ſhall perceive that it is his work.

10 The righteous ſhall rejoice in the Lord, and put his truſt in him: and all they that are true of heart ſhall be glad.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, thou that heareſt the voice of our prayers, and conſidereſt the cries of them that flie unto thee for ſuccour, deliver us and all thy whole Church from the gathering together of the froward, and from the inſurrection of wicked doers. Diſappoint their ſnares, infatuate their counſels, diſtract their conſultations, and blaſt all their deſigns: let the ſwords and arrows of their tongues be ſhot in vain, that they may never hit any of thy ſervants, nor wound him that is perfect.

Make them to fall (O God) in their hopes, whereby they encourage themſelves in miſchief and fear not; and do thou laugh them to ſcorn: that we who have put our truſt in thee, may rejoyce in thee, and confeſs that it is thy work to give ſalvation and deliverance to thy people whom thou loveſt in our Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

Evening Prayer.

PSALM LXV.

A Prayer for ſpiritual bleſſings, and for fruitfulneſs of the earth.

THou, O God, art praiſed in Sion: and unto thee ſhall the vow be performed in Jeruſalem.

2 Thou that heareſt the prayer, unto thee ſhall all fleſh come.

3 My miſdeeds prevail againſt me: O be thou merciful unto our ſins.

4 Bleſſed is the man whom thou chuſeſt and receiveſt unto thee: he ſhall dwell in thy Court, and ſhall be ſatisfied with the pleaſures of thy houſe, even of thy holy temple.

5 Thou ſhalt ſhew us wonderful things in thy righteouſneſs, O God of our ſalvation: thou that art the hope of all the ends of the earth, and of them that remain in the broad-ſea.

6 Which in his ſtrength ſetteth faſt the mountains, and is girded about with power.

7 Which

7 Which ſtilleth the raging of the ſea, and the noiſe of his waves, and the madneſs of his people.

8 They alſo that dwell in the uttermoſt parts of the earth ſhall be afraid at thy tokens: thou that makeſt the out-goings of the morning and evening to praiſe thee.

9 Thou viſiteſt the earth, and bleſſeſt it; thou makeſt it very plenteous.

10 The river of God is full of water: thou prepareſt their corn, for ſo thou provideſt for the earth.

11 Thou watereſt her furrows, thou ſendeſt rain into the little valleys thereof: thou makeſt it ſoft with the drops of rain, and bleſſeſt the increaſe of it.

12 Thou crowneſt the year with thy goodneſs: and thy clouds drop fatneſs.

13 They ſhall drop upon the dwellings of the wilderneſs: and the little hills ſhall rejoice on every ſide.

14 The folds ſhall be full of ſheep: the valleys alſo ſhall ſtand ſo thick with corn, that they ſhall laugh and ſing.

The Prayer.

O God the hope of all the ends of the earth, and of them that remain in the broad ſea, be thou merciful unto our ſins, and let not our miſdeeds prevail againſt us, ſo as either to make us habitually ſinful or endleſly miſerable; but give us the bleſſings of thy choſen: let us receive the influences of thy graces and benediction, by the participation of thy Word and Sacraments in thy holy Temple. And as thou embraceſt us with thy right hand, ſhewing us wonderful things in thy righteouſneſs and ſalvation; ſo let thy

left hand be under our heads, and give us such a portion of temporal blessings as shall be necessary for us. Make the earth plenteous, and bless the increase of it: crown the year with goodness, and let the clouds drop fatness; that the valleys standing thick with corn, may laugh and sing thy praises, and that we being refreshed with the multitude of thy blessings, may praise thee in Sion, and at last be satisfied with the pleasures of thy house in the celestial Jerusalem, where thou livest and reignest, one God world without end. *Amen.*

PSALM LXVI.

A Prayer that God would support us in times of trouble, and deliver us.

O Be joyful in God all ye lands, sing praises unto the honour of his name: make his praise to be glorious.

2 Say unto God, O how wonderful art thou in thy works! through the greatness of thy power shall thine enemies be found liers unto thee.

3 For all the world shall worship thee, sing of thee, and praise thy name.

4 O come hither, and behold the works of God; how wonderful he is in his doing towards the children of men.

5 He turned the sea into dry land, so that they went through the water on foot: there did we rejoice thereof.

6 He

6 He ruleth with his power for ever, his eyes behold the people: and ſuch as will not believe, ſhall not be able to exalt themſelves.

7 O praiſe our God (ye people,) and make the voice of his praiſe to be heard.

8 Which holdeth our ſoul in life, and ſuffereth not our feet to ſlip.

9 For thou (O God) haſt proved us: thou alſo haſt tried us like as ſilver is tried.

10 Thou broughteſt us into the ſnare, and laidſt trouble upon our loyns.

11 Thou ſufferedſt them to ride over our heads: we went through fire and water, and thou broughteſt us out into a wealthy place.

12 I will go into thy houſe with burnt-offerings, and will pay thee my vows which I promiſed with my lips, and ſpake with my mouth when I was in trouble.

13 I will offer unto thee fat burnt-ſacrifices, with the incenſe of rams: I will offer bullocks and goats.

14 O come hither and hearken all ye that fear God, and I will tell you what he hath done for my ſoul.

15 I called unto him with my mouth, and gave him praiſes with my tongue.

16 If I incline unto wickedneſs with mine heart, the Lord will not hear me.

17 But God hath heard me, and conſidered the voice of my prayer.

18 Praiſed be God which hath not caſt out my prayer, nor turned his mercy from me.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, who art wonderful in thy works and in thy doings towards the children of men; thou chaſtiſeſt every one whom thou receiveſt, proving us and trying us, like as ſilver is tried: let thy merciful hands lead us through the fire of afflictions and the waters of temporal chaſtiſements, ſo as we may not be conſumed with the flames of thy wrath, nor the waters go over our ſouls; but that we being ſuſtained by the comforts of thy Spirit, and refreſhed with the dew of thy graces, we may at laſt be brought out into a wealthy place, even the place of eternal treaſures. O give us thy grace, that our hearts incline not to wickedneſs, and that our feet ſlip not; that ſo we regarding thy laws, and having reſpect to obey thy holy will and pleaſure, thou mayeſt hear our prayers, the greatneſs of thy power may caſt down all our enemies, that they may never be able to exalt themſelves; that while thou holdeſt our ſouls in life, we may never ceaſe praiſing thee, who haſt never turned thy mercy from us, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALM

PSALM LXVII.

A Prayer that all men may bleſs God, and God may bleſs all men.

GOD be merciful unto us, and bleſs us, and ſhew us the light of his countenance, and be merciful unto us.

2 That thy way may be known upon earth, thy ſaving health among all Nations.

3 Let the people praiſe thee, O God: yea, let all the people praiſe thee.

4 O let the Nations rejoice and be glad: for thou ſhalt judge the folk righteouſly, and govern the Nations upon earth.

5 Let all the people praiſe thee, O God: let all the people praiſe thee.

6 Then ſhall the earth bring forth her increaſe, and God, even our own God, ſhall give us his bleſſing.

7 God ſhall bleſs us, and all the ends of the world ſhall fear him.

The Prayer.

O Lord our God, thou Governour of all Nations, and the righteous Judge of the whole earth, be merciful unto us and bleſs us. Thou makeſt the Sun to ſhine upon all the corners of the habitable World, giving his light both to the good and bad; let the light of thy countenance diffuſe it ſelf to all Nations, and to all men: Lighten all our dark-

darkneſſes with the beams of thy divine favour, teach thy ways unto all the people of the earth, and give thy ſaving health to all Nations; that while all joyn with one conſent to fear thee and to give thee praiſes, thou mayſt govern us all in peace and righteouſneſs, and when thou ſhalt come to judge us, we may receive thy everlaſting mercies. Grant this for Jeſus Chriſt his ſake, our only Mediator and Advocate. *Amen.*

The Thirteenth Day.

Morning Prayer.

PSALM LXVIII.

A Prayer for defence and propagation of the Catholick Church.

LEt God ariſe, and let his enemies be ſcattered: let them alſo that hate him flee before him.

2 Like as the ſmoak vaniſheth, ſo ſhalt thou drive them away: and like as wax melteth at the fire, ſo let the ungodly periſh at the preſence of God.

3 But let the righteous be glad and rejoice before God: let them alſo be merry and joyful.

4 O ſing unto God, and ſing praiſes unto his name: magnifie him that rideth upon the heavens as it were upon

upon an horſe; praiſe him in his name, yea, and rejoice before him.

5 He is a father of the fatherleſs, and defendeth the cauſe of the widows: even God in his holy habitation.

6 He is the God that maketh men to be of one mind in an houſe, and bringeth the priſoners out of captivity: but letteth the runnagates continue in ſcarceneſs.

7 O God, when thou wenteſt forth before the people, when thou wenteſt through the wilderneſs.

8 The earth ſhook, and the heavens dropped at the preſence of God: even as Sinai alſo was moved at the preſence of God, which is the God of Iſrael.

9 Thou, O God, ſenteſt a gracious rain upon thine inheritance, and refreſhedſt it when it was weary.

10 Thy congregation ſhall dwell therein: for thou, O God, haſt of thy goodneſs prepared for the poor.

11 The Lord gave the word: great was the company of the preachers.

12 Kings with their armies did flee and were diſcomfited: and they of the houſhold divided the ſpoil.

13 Though ye have lien among the pots, yet ſhall ye be as the wings of a dove, that is covered with ſilver wings, and her feathers like gold.

14 When the Almighty ſcattered Kings for their ſake, then were they as white as ſnow in Salmon.

15 As the hill of Baſan, ſo is God's hill: even an high hill, as the hill of Baſan.

16 Why hop ye ſo, ye high hills? this is God's hill, in which it pleaſeth him to dwell: yea, the Lord will abide in it for ever.

17 The chariots of God are twenty thouſand, even thouſands of Angels: and the Lord is among them as in the holy place of Sinai.

18 Thou art gone up on high, thou haſt led captivity captive, and received gifts for men: yea, even for thine enemies, that the Lord God may dwell among them.

19 Praiſed

19 Praiſed be the Lord daily: even the God which helpeth us, and poureth his benefits upon us.

20 He is our God, even the God of whom cometh ſalvation: God is the Lord by whom we eſcape death.

21 God ſhall wound the head of his enemies, and the hairy ſcalp of ſuch a one as goeth on ſtill in his wickedneſs.

22 The Lord hath ſaid, I will bring my people again, as I did from Baſan: mine own will I bring again, as I did ſometime from the deep of the Sea.

23 That thy foot may be dipped in the blood of thine enemies: and that the tongue of thy dogs may be red through the ſame.

24 It is well ſeen, O God, how thou goeſt: how thou, my God and my King, goeſt in the ſanctuary.

25 The ſingers go before, the minſtrels follow after: in the midſt are the damſels playing with the timbrels.

26 Give thanks, O Iſrael, unto God the Lord in the congregations, from the ground of the heart.

27 There is little Benjamin their Ruler, and the Princes of Judah their counſel: the Princes of Zabulon, and the Princes of Nephthali.

28 Thy God hath ſent forth ſtrength for thee: ſtabliſh the thing, O God, that thou haſt wrought in us.

29 For thy temples ſake at Jeruſalem: ſo ſhall Kings bring preſents unto the.

30 When the company of the ſpear-men and multitude of the mighty are ſcattered abroad among the beaſts of the people (ſo that they humbly bring pieces of ſilver) and when he hath ſcattered the people that delight in war;

31 Then ſhall the Princes come out of Egypt: the Moriaris land ſhall ſoon ſtretch out her hands unto God.

32 Sing unto God, O ye kingdoms of the earth: O ſing praiſes unto the Lord.

33 Which

33 Which ſitteth in the heavens over all from the beginning: lo, he doth ſend out his voice, yea, and that a mighty voice.

34 Aſcribe ye the power to God over Iſrael: his worſhip and ſtrength is in the clouds.

35 O God, wonderful art thou in thy holy places: even the God of Iſrael he will give ſtrength and power unto his people. Bleſſed be God.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, mighty and merciful, thou rideſt upon the Heavens as it were upon an horſe, thou art the father of the fatherleſs, and defendeſt the cauſe of the widow; have mercy upon thy Holy Church: and ſince her Lord and Spouſe is gone up on high, even to his holy habitation, leave us not comfortleſs, but ſend the Holy Ghoſt in aſſiſtances and gifts to dwell amongſt us; that by his aid we may eſcape death ſpiritual, and the bitterneſs of the temporal. Send a gracious rain, even the dew of thy divine favours, upon thine inheritance, to refreſh us in our wearineſs and ſadneſſes. Make thy people innocent and chaſt as the dove; and beſides the beauty of internal ſanctity, let thy Church be covered with ſilver wings, and her feathers like gold, decked and aſſiſted with exteriour advantages, as may beſt promote thy Honour, and the ſervices of Religion.

gion. Let all the Princes and Lands of the earth ſtretch their hands out unto thee, O God, and confeſs thy mightineſs and thy honour; that thy Goſpel going forth into all lands, peace and all thy bleſſings may follow it, and thy praiſe be multiplied from generation to generation, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

Evening Prayer.

PSALM LXIX.

A Prayer in time of perſecution for the cauſe of Religion.

SAve me, O God, for the waters are come in even unto my ſoul.

2 I ſtick faſt in the deep mire where no ground is: I am come into deep waters, ſo that the floods run over me.

3 I am weary of crying, my throat is dry: my ſight faileth me for waiting ſo long upon my God.

4 They that hate me without a cauſe are more than the hairs of my head: they that are mine enemies, and would deſtroy me guiltleſs, are mighty.

5 I payed them the things that I never took: God, thou knoweſt my ſimpleneſs, and my faults are not hid from thee.

6 Let not them that truſt in thee, O Lord God of hoſts, be aſhamed for my cauſe: let not them that ſeek thee be confounded through me, O Lord God of Iſrael.

7 And

7 And why? for thy ſake have I ſuffered reproof: ſhame hath covered my face.

8 I am become a ſtranger unto my brethren: even an alien unto my mothers children.

9 For the zeal of thy houſe hath even eaten me: and the rebukes of them that rebuked thee are fallen upon me.

10 I wept and chaſtned my ſelf with faſting: and that was turned to my reproof.

11 I put on ſackcloth alſo: and they jeſted upon me.

12 They that ſit in the gate ſpeak againſt me: and the drunkards make ſongs upon me.

13 But, Lord, I make my prayer unto thee in an acceptable time.

14 Hear me, O God, in the multitude of thy mercy: even in the truth of thy ſalvation.

15 Take me out of the mire, that I ſink not: oh let me be delivered from them that hate me; and out of the deep waters.

16 Let not the water-floods drown me, neither let the deep ſwallow me up: and let not the pit ſhut her mouth upon me.

17 Hear me, O Lord, for thy loving kindneſs is comfortable: turn thee unto me according to the multitude of thy mercies.

18 And hide not thy face from thy ſervant; for I am in trouble: oh haſte thee and hear me.

19 Draw nigh unto my ſoul, and ſave it: oh deliver me, becauſe of mine enemies.

20 Thou haſt known my reproof, my ſhame and my diſhonour: mine adverſaries are all in thy ſight.

21 Thy rebuke hath broken my heart, I am full of heavineſs: I looked for ſome to have pity on me, but there was no man, neither found I any to comfort me.

22 They gave me gall to eat, and when I was thirſty, they gave me vinegar to drink.

23 Let

23 Let their table be made a ſnare to take themſelves withal: and let the things (that ſhould have been for their wealth) be unto them an occaſion of falling.

24 Let their eyes be blinded that they ſee not: and ever bow down their backs.

25 Pour out thy indignation upon them: and let thy wrathful diſpleaſure take hold of them.

26 Let their habitation be void, and no man to dwell in their tents.

27 For they perſecute him whom thou haſt ſmitten: and they talk how they may vex them whom thou haſt wounded.

28 Let them fall from one wickedneſs to another, and not come into thy righteouſneſs.

29 Let them be wiped out of the book of the living, and not be written among the righteous.

30 As for me, when I am poor and in heavineſs, thy help (O God) ſhall lift me up.

31 I will praiſe the name of God with a ſong, and magnifie it with thankſgiving.

32 This alſo ſhall pleaſe the Lord better than a bullock that hath horns and hoofs.

33 The humble ſhall conſider this, and be glad: ſeek after God, and your ſoul ſhall live.

34 For the Lord heareth the poor, and deſpiſeth not his priſoners.

35 Let heaven and earth praiſe him: the ſea, and all that moveth therein.

36 For God will ſave Sion, and build the cities of Juda: that men may dwell there, and have it in poſſeſſion.

37 The poſterity alſo of his ſervants ſhall inherit it: and they that love his name ſhall dwell therein.

The Prayer.

O Bleſſed Jeſu, whoſe loving kindneſs is comfortable, who for our ſakes didſt taſte vinegar and gall, that thou mighteſt redeem us from the bitterneſs of death and ſin, and eſtabliſh to thy ſelf a Church in Holy Religion, and defend it with thy favour and power; have mercy upon thy ſervants, who ſuffer from the hands of their enemies for the teſtimony of a good conſcience and the doctrines of a Catholick faith. Let not them that truſt in thee, O Lord God of Hoſts, be aſhamed, but let them who for thy ſake have ſuffered reproof, be delivered from them that hate them, and from the deep waters of perſecutions and diſcomforts; that we and all thy faithful people being ſaved from our enemies, may praiſe thee and thy faithfulneſs in this world, and may finally inherit the land of promiſe, which thou haſt made to all that ſuffer perſecution for a cauſe of righteouſneſs, even the poſſeſſion of thine inheritance, thy Kingdom in Heaven, where thou liveſt and reigneſt ever one God world without end. *Amen.*

PSALM

PSALM LXX.

A Prayer to God for bleſſings upon faithful people, and deliverance from our enemies.

HAſte thee, O God, to deliver me: make haſte to help me, O Lord.

2 Let them be aſhamed and confounded that ſeek after my ſoul: let them be turned backward and put to confuſion that wiſh me evil.

3 Let them (for their reward) be ſoon brought to ſhame that cry over me, There, there.

4 But let all thoſe that ſeek thee be joyful and glad in thee: and let all ſuch as delight in thy ſalvation, ſay alway, The Lord be praiſed.

5 As for me, I am poor and in miſery: haſte thee unto me (O God.)

6 Thou art my helper and my redeemer: O Lord, make no long tarrying.

The Prayer.

O Lord God our Helper and Redeemer, have mercy upon us and all thy faithful people: make haſte and help us, O God, againſt all thoſe that ſeek after our ſouls to do us miſchief: make us to delight in thee, to wait for thy ſalvation, to truſt in thy mercies, to rejoyce in thy excellencies and perfection; that our feet being directed by thy guidance, our weakneſſes ſtrengthned by thy power, our ſins pardoned by thy mercies, and our ſouls juſtified

juſtified by thy free grace, we may always give thee praiſe with the humble addreſſes of devotion and thanfulneſs, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

The Fourteenth Day.

Morning Prayer.

PSALM LXXI.

A Prayer for the continuance of Gods favour to us, even to our old age, and a longing for a happy departure.

IN thee, O Lord, have I put my truſt, let me never be put to confuſion: but rid me and deliver me in thy righteouſneſs; incline thine ear unto me, and ſave me.

2 Be thou my ſtrong hold, whereunto I may alway reſort: thou haſt promiſed to help me, for thou art my houſe of defence and my caſtle.

3 Deliver me, O my God, out of the hand of the ungodly: out of the hand of the unrighteous and cruel man.

4 For thou, O Lord God, art the thing that I long for: thou art my hope even from my youth.

5 Through thee have I been holden up ever ſince I was born: thou art he that took me out of my mothers womb, my praiſe ſhall be alway of thee.

6 I am become as it were a monſter unto many: but my ſure truſt is in thee.

7 O let my mouth be filled with thy praiſe: (that I may ſing of thy glory) and honour all the day long.

8 Caſt me not away in the time of age: forſake me not when my ſtrength faileth me.

9 For mine enemies ſpeak againſt me, and they that lay wait for my ſoul take their counſel together, ſaying, God hath forſaken him, perſecute him, and take him, for there is none to deliver him.

10 Go not far from me, O God: my God, haſte thee to help me.

11 Let them be confounded and periſh that are againſt my ſoul: let them be covered with ſhame and diſhonour that ſeek to do me evil.

12 As for me, I will patiently abide alway, and wil praiſe thee more and more.

13 My mouth ſhall daily ſpeak of thy righteouſneſs and ſalvation: for I know no end thereof.

14 I will go forth in the ſtrength of the Lord God: and will make mention of thy righteouſneſs only.

15 Thou, O God, haſt taught me from my youth up until now: therefore will I tell of thy wondrous works.

16 Forſake me not, O God, in mine old age, when I am gray-headed: until I have ſhewn thy ſtrength unto this generation, and thy power to all them that are yet for to come.

17 Thy righteouſneſs, O God, is very high: and great things are they that thou haſt done, O God, who is like unto thee?

18 O what great troubles and adverſities haſt thou ſhewed me! and yet didſt thou turn and refreſh me, yea, and broughteſt me from the deep of the earth again.

19 Thou haſt brought me to great honour, and comforted me on every ſide.

20 Therefore will I praiſe thee and thy faithfulneſs (O God) playing upon an inſtrument of muſick: unto thee will I ſing upon the harp, O thou holy one of Iſrael.

21 My

21 My lips will be fain when I ſing unto thee: and ſo will my ſoul whom thou haſt delivered.

22 My tongue alſo ſhall talk of thy righteouſneſs all the day long: for they are confounded and brought unto ſhame that ſeek to do me evil.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, our houſe of Defence and our Caſtle, who by thy mercies and thy loving Spirit haſt taught us and led us in thy ways from our firſt years until now, thou haſt brought us to great honour, even the honour of being Chriſtians, the honour of adoption to be thy children and heirs of thy glorious promiſes, co-heirs with thy Son Jeſus Chriſt, and haſt comforted us on every ſide with a continual ſtream of thy mercies and refreſhments: give us thy grace that we may love thee, and long for thee above all the things of this World. And as thou haſt holden us up ever ſince we were born; ſo let thy mercy go along with us all our days: caſt us not away in the time of age, and give us grace that we may never caſt thee or thy laws from us. Let not thy grace and the ghoſtly ſtrength we derive from thee forſake us when our natural ſtrength fails us, but let our ſpirit grow upon the diſadvantages of the fleſh, and begin to receive the happineſs of eternity by an abſolute conqueſt over the

weakned and decaying body; that after we have by thy aid paſſed through the great troubles and adverſities thou ſheweſt unto all thy children in this world, we may lie down in righteouſneſs and with thy favour; that when thou bringeſt us out from the deep of the earth again, we may have a joyful reſurrection to the ſociety of Saints and Angels, and the full fruition of our Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

PSALM LXXII.

A Prayer for the exaltation and propagation of Chriſts Kingdom.

GIve the King thy judgments (O God,) and thy righteouſneſs unto the Kings ſon.

2 Then ſhall he judge the people according unto right, and defend the poor.

3 The mountains alſo ſhall bring peace, and the little hills righteouſneſs unto the people.

4 He ſhall keep the ſimple folks by their right, defend the children of the poor, and puniſh the wrong doer.

5 They ſhall fear thee as long as the ſun and moon endureth, from one generation to another.

6 He ſhall come down like rain into a fleece of wool: even as the drops that water the earth.

7 In his time ſhall the righteous flouriſh: yea, and abundance of peace, ſo long as the moon endureth.

8 His dominion ſhall be alſo from the one ſea to the other, and from the flood unto the worlds end.

9 They

9 They that dwell in the wilderneſs ſhall kneel before him: his enemies ſhall lick the duſt.

10 The Kings of Tharſis and the Iſles ſhall give preſents: the Kings of Arabia and Saba ſhall bring gifts.

11 All Kings ſhall fall down before him: all nations ſhall do him ſervice.

12 For he ſhall deliver the poor when he crieth: the needy alſo, and him that hath no helper.

13 He ſhall be favourable to the ſimple and needy: and ſhall preſerve the ſouls of the poor.

14 He ſhall deliver their ſouls from falſhood and wrong: and dear ſhall their blood be in his ſight.

15 He ſhall live, and unto him ſhall be given of the gold of Arabia: prayer ſhall be made ever unto him, and daily ſhall he be praiſed.

16 There ſhall be an heap of corn in the earth high upon the hills: his fruit ſhall ſhake like Libanus, and ſhall be green in the city, like graſs upon the earth.

17 His name ſhall endure for ever, his name ſhall remain under the ſun among the poſterities which ſhall be bleſſed through him, and all the heathen ſhall praiſe him.

18 Bleſſed be the Lord God, even the God of Iſrael, which only doth wondrous things.

19 And bleſſed be the name of his Majeſty for ever: and all the earth ſhall be filled with his Majeſty. Amen, Amen.

The Prayer.

O Bleſſed Jeſu, who didſt deſcend from Heaven into the womb of the bleſſed Virgin like rain into a fleece of wool, thou that puniſheſt the wrong doer, and defendeſt

the children of the poor, and them that have no helper, have mercy upon thy Holy Church; be pleaſed, by her miniſtery to extend thy bleſſings and thy dominion from the one Sea to the other, even unto the worlds end, that all Kings of the Earth may fall down before thee, and all Nations may do thee ſervice. Make thy righteous people to flouriſh, and ſubdue their enemies under them, delivering them from falſhood and wrong, that they may be bleſſed with abundance of peace; and be ſatisfied with thy righteouſneſs and ſalvation through thy mercies, O bleſſed Saviour and Redeemer Jeſu. *Amen.*

Evening Prayer.

PSALM LXXIII.

A Prayer that we may have our portion in God, and not in the good things of the men of this world.

TRuly God is loving unto Iſrael: even unto ſuch as are of a clean heart.

2 Nevertheleſs my feet were almoſt gone: my treadings had well-nigh ſlipt.

3 And why? I was grieved at the wicked: I do alſo ſee the ungodly in ſuch proſperity.

4 For they are in no peril of death, but are luſty and ſtrong.

5 They

5 They come in no misfortune like other folk: neither are they plagued like other men.

6 And this is the cauſe that they be ſo holden with pride, and overwhelmed with cruelty.

7 Their eyes ſwell with fatneſs: and they do even what they luſt.

8 They corrupt others, and ſpeak of wicked blaſphemy: their talking is againſt the moſt Higheſt.

9 For they ſtretch forth their mouth unto the heaven: and their tongue goeth through the world.

10 Therefore fall the people unto them: and thereout ſuck they no ſmall advantage.

11 Tuſh (ſay they) how ſhould God perceive it? is there knowledge in the moſt Higheſt?

12 Lo, theſe are the ungodly, theſe proſper in the world, and theſe have riches in poſſeſſion: and I ſaid, Then have I cleanſed my heart in vain, and waſhed my hands in innocency.

13 All the day long have I been puniſhed, and chaſtened every morning.

14 Yea, and I had almoſt ſaid even as they: but lo, then ſhould I have condemned the generation of thy people.

15 Then thought I to underſtand this: but it was too hard for me.

16 Until I went into the ſanctuary of God: then underſtood I the end of theſe men.

17 Namely, how thou doſt ſet them in ſlippery places: and caſteſt them down, and deſtroyeſt them.

18 Oh how ſuddenly do they conſume, periſh, and come to a fearful end.

19 Yea, even like as a dream when one awaketh: ſo ſhalt thou make their image to vaniſh out of the city.

20 Thus my heart was grieved: and it went even through my reins.

21 So fooliſh was I and ignorant: even as it were a beaſt before thee.

22 Nevertheleſs I am alway by thee: for thou haſt holden me by my right hand.

23 Thou ſhalt guide me with thy counſel, and after that receive me with glory.

24 Whom have I in Heaven but thee? and there is none upon earth that I deſire in compariſon of thee.

25 My fleſh and my heart faileth: but God is the ſtrength of my heart and my portion for ever.

26 For lo, they that forſake thee ſhall periſh: thou haſt deſtroyed all them that commit fornication againſt thee.

27 But it is good for me to hold me faſt by God, to put my truſt in the Lord God: and to ſpeak of all thy works (in the gates of the daughter of Sion.)

The Prayer.

O Lord God, who art loving unto all thy Church, even unto all ſuch as are of a clean heart, give us hearts humble and merciful, that we may never be holden with pride, nor overwhelmed with cruelty; and ſanctifie our words and lips, that we may never blaſpheme thy holineſs, nor our talking be ever againſt thee or thy honour. O God moſt Higheſt, give unto us ſuch religious and mortified affections, that we may never thirſt after the temporal advantages and proſperities of the wicked: ſet not our feet in ſlippery places, leſt we be ſuddenly caſt down, and have our portion in the lot of the wicked, who periſh and come to a fearful end: guide us with thy counſel, that we holding us faſt by

by thee, and putting our truſt in thee, O God, thou mayſt be the ſtrength of our hearts, the hope of our ſouls, and the ground of all the confidence and content in this life, and after this life is ended thou mayſt receive us with glory, and be our portion for ever, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALM LXXIV.

A Prayer againſt all ſacrilegious perſons, and all the enemies of the Church.

O God, wherefore art thou abſent from us ſo long? why is thy wrath ſo hot againſt the ſheep of thy paſture?

2 O think upon thy congregation, whom thou haſt purchaſed and redeemed of old.

3 Think upon the tribe of thy inheritance, and mount Sion wherein thou haſt dwelt.

4 Lift up thy feet, that thou mayſt utterly deſtroy every enemy which hath done evil in thy ſanctuary.

5 Thine adverſaries roar in the midſt of thy congregation, and ſet up their banners for tokens.

6 He that hewed timber afore out of the thick trees, was known to bring it to an excellent work.

7 But now they break down all the carved work thereof with axes and hammers.

8 They have ſet fire upon thy holy places, and have defiled the dwelling-place of thy name, even unto the ground.

9 Yea, they ſaid in their hearts, Let us make havock of them altogether: thus have they burnt up all the houſes of God in the land.

10 We ſee not our tokens, there is not one Prophet more: no not one is there among us that underſtandeth any more.

11 O God, how long ſhall the adverſary do this diſhonour? how long ſhall the enemy blaſpheme thy name, for ever?

12 Why withdraweſt thou thy hand? why pluckeſt not thou thy right hand out of thy boſome to conſume the enemy?

13 For God is my King of old: the help that is done upon earth he doth it himſelf.

14 Thou didſt divide the ſea through thy power: thou brakeſt the heads of the dragons in the waters.

15 Thou ſmoteſt the heads of Leviathan in pieces: and gaveſt him to be meat for the people in the wilderneſs.

16 Thou broughteſt out fountains and waters out of the hard rocks: thou driedſt up mighty waters.

17 The day is thine, and the night is thine: thou haſt prepared the light and the ſun.

18 Thou haſt ſet all the borders of the earth: thou haſt made ſummer and winter.

19 Remember this, O Lord, how the enemy hath rebuked: and how the fooliſh people have blaſphemed thy name.

20 O deliver not the ſoul of thy turtle-dove unto the multitude of the enemies: and forget not the congregation of the poor for ever.

21 Look upon the covenant: for all the earth is full of darkneſs and cruel habitations.

22 Oh let not the ſimple go away aſhamed: but let the poor and needy give praiſe unto thy name.

23 Ariſe, O God, maintain thine own cauſe: remember how the fooliſh man blaſphemeth thee daily.

24 Forget not the voice of thine enemies: the preſumption of them that hate thee increaſeth ever more and more.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, bleſſed Jeſu, who with thy precious blood haſt purchaſed to thy ſelf and redeemed a Church, that it ſhould ſerve thee in holineſs and righteouſneſs, being delivered from fear of all their adverſaries; forget not the congregation of thy poor people for ever, maintain thine own cauſe, deliver thy Turtle-dove from the multitude of her enemies. Preſerve with thy right hand all the places appointed for thy publick ſervice; let a guard of flaming Cherubims (as at the gate of Paradiſe) ſtand Centinel, and keep from the invaſions of ſacrilegious perſons and the pollutions of all impure Church-robbers all thy dwelling places, that thou mayſt for ever dwell among us, defending the poor, bringing help to all thy people, and particular bleſſings and aſſiſtances to the Tribe of thine own inheritance, which thou haſt ſanctified to thy worſhip and ſervice, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

The Fifteenth Day.

Morning Prayer.

PSALM LXXV.

A Prayer againſt the terrours of the day of Judgment.

UNto thee, (O God) do we give thanks: yea, unto thee do we give thanks.

2 Thy name alſo is ſo nigh: and that do thy wondrous works declare.

3 When I receive the congregation, I ſhall jndge according unto right.

4 The earth is weak, and all the inhabitants thereof: I bear up the pillars of it.

5 I ſaid unto the fools, Deal not ſo madly: and to the ungodly, Set not up your horn.

6 Set not up your horn on high, and ſpeak not with a ſtiff neck.

7 For promotion cometh neither from the Eaſt nor from the Weſt, nor yet from the South.

8 And why? God is the judge: he putteth down one, and ſetteth up another.

9 For in the hand of the Lord there is a cup, and the wine is red: it is full mixt, and he poureth out the ſame.

10 As for the dregs thereof, all the ungodly of the earth ſhall drink them, and ſuck them out.

11 But I will talk of the God of Jacob, and praiſe him for ever.

12 All

12 All the horns of the ungodly alſo will I break: and the horns of the righteous ſhall be exalted.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, the Judge of all the World, from whom cometh all promotion and all puniſhment, have mercy upon us now, at the hour of death, and in the day of Judgment, when thou ſhalt judge all the congregations of Men and Angels according unto right. O give us grace to expect thy coming in humility and charity, that we be not ſtiff-necked and exalted in our own opinion and conceptions, but may ſubmit to thy yoke with meekneſs and obedience; that when thou ſhalt pour forth the cup of vengeance upon the ungodly, we may not drink or taſte of the dregs of it, but may ſit down at thy Table in the Supper of the Lamb, and be ſatisfied with the bleſſings of Eternity, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALM LXXVI.

A Prayer that we may fear Gods Judgments, and be freed from the terrours of men.

IN Jury is God known: his name is great in Iſrael.
2 At Salem is his tabernacle, and his dwelling in Sion.
3 There brake he the arrows of the bow, the ſhield, the ſword and the battel. 4 Thou

4 Thou art of more honour and might than the hills of the robbers.

5 The proud are robbed, they have ſlept their ſleep: and all the men (whoſe hands were mighty) have found nothing.

6 At thy rebuke (O God of Jacob) both the chariot and horſe are fallen.

7 Thou even thou art to be feared: and who may ſtand in thy ſight when thou art angry?

8 Thou didſt cauſe thy judgments to be heard from heaven: the earth trembled and was ſtill.

9 When God aroſe to judgment, and to help all the meek upon earth.

10 The fierceneſs of man ſhall turn to thy praiſe: and the fierceneſs of them ſhalt thou reſtrain.

11 Promiſe unto the Lord your God, and keep it, all ye that be round about him: bring preſents unto him that ought to be feared.

12 He ſhall refrain the ſpirit of Princes: and is wonderful among the Kings of the earth.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, whoſe dwelling is in Heaven, and thy Name is great in all the World, plant the dread and reverence of thee and thy power in our hearts: let thy threatnings and thy judgments which are heard from heaven, and executed upon diſobedient and gainſaying people, make us to tremble at the remembrance of our ſins, and in the conſideration of our weakneſſes and demerits: and let thy mercies and the remembrance

brance of thy infinite loving kindneſſes make our hearts ſtill, full of evenneſs and tranquillity, that we may not fear the fierceneſs of man, or the wrath of thoſe whoſe ſpirits thou canſt refrain, leſt we be diſturbed in our duties towards thee; but let us ſo fear thee, that we may never offend againſt thee, but may paſs from fear to love, from apprehenſions of thy wrath to the ſenſe and comforts of thy mercies, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALM LXXVII.

A Prayer that the experience of Gods goodneſs may produce hope in us, and remove from us all fearfulneſs and doubting.

I Will cry unto God with my voice: even unto God will I cry with my voice, and he ſhall hearken unto me.

2 In the time of my trouble I ſought the Lord: my ſore ran and ceaſed not, in the night ſeaſon my ſoul refuſed comfort.

3 When I am in heavineſs, I will think upon God: when my heart is vexed, I will complain.

4 Thou holdeſt mine eyes waking: I am ſo feeble, that I cannot ſpeak.

5 I have conſidered the days of old, and the years that are paſt.

6 I call to remembrance my ſong: and in the night I commune with mine own heart, and ſearch out my ſpirit.

7 Will

7 Will the Lord abſent himſelf for ever? and will he be no more intreated?

8 Is his mercy clean gone for ever? and is his promiſe come utterly to an end for evermore?

9 Hath God forgotten to be gracious? and will he ſhut up his loving kindneſs in diſpleaſure?

10 And I ſaid, It is mine own infirmity: but I will remember the years of the right hand of the moſt Higheſt.

11 I will remember the works of the Lord, and call to mind thy wonders of old time.

12 I will think alſo of all thy works: and my talking ſhall be of thy doings.

13 Thy way, O God, is holy: who is ſo great a God (as our God?)

14 Thou art the God that doth wonders, that haſt declared thy power among the people.

15 Thou haſt mightily delivered thy people: even the ſons of Jacob and Joſeph.

16 The waters ſaw thee, O God, the waters ſaw thee, and were afraid: the depths were troubled.

17 The clouds alſo poured out water, the air thundred, and thine arrows went abroad.

18 The voice of thy thunder was heard round about: the lightning ſhone upon the ground, the earth was moved, and ſhook withal.

19 Thy way is in the ſea, and thy paths in the great waters: and thy footſteps are not known.

20 Thou leddeſt thy people like ſheep by the hand of Moſes and Aaron.

The Prayer.

O God who doſt wonders, and haſt declared thy power amongſt all people, let the obſervation of thy mercies and loving kind-

kindneſſes make ſuch deep impreſſion in our hearts and memories, that when we are in heavineſs we may remember the years of thy right hand, and call to mind the wonders of old time: that although thou ſometimes withdraweſt the brightneſs of thy countenance from us, and ſhutteſt up thy loving kindneſs in a ſhort diſpleaſure, yet the experience of thy old mercies, which never fail, may ſuſtain our infirmities, and the expectation of thy loving kindneſſes may cure all our impatience, till in thy due time the ſenſe of thy favours may actually relieve all our diſtreſſes; and thy right hand lead us like ſheep into the folds of eternal reſt and ſecurity, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

Evening Prayer.

PSALM LXXVIII.

A Commemoration of Gods bleſſings to his Church of old, of his Judgments upon ſinners, and his mercies to the penitent.

HEar my law, O my people: incline your ears unto the words of my mouth.

2 I will open my mouth in a parable: I will declare hard ſentences of old.

3 Which we have heard and known, and ſuch as our fathers have told us.

4 That

4 That we ſhould not hide them from the children of the generations to come: but to ſhew the honour of the Lord, his mighty and wonderful works that he hath done.

5 He made a covenant with Jacob, and gave Iſrael a law: which he commanded our forefathers to teach their children.

6 That their poſterity might know it, and the children which are yet unborn.

7 To the intent, that when they came up, they might ſhew their children the ſame.

8 That they might put their truſt in God: and not to forget the works of God, but to keep his commandments.

9 And not to be as their forefathers, a faithleſs and ſtubborn generation: a generation that ſet not their heart aright, and whoſe ſpirit cleaved not ſtedfaſt unto God.

10 Like as the children of Ephraim, which being harneſſed and carrying bows, turned themſelves back in the day of battel.

11 They kept not the covenant of God, and would not walk in his law.

12 But forgat what he had done, and the wonderful works that he had ſhewed for them.

13 Marvellous things did he in the ſight of our forefathers in the land of Egypt: even in the field of Zoan.

14 He divided the ſea, and let them go through: he made the waters to ſtand on a heap.

15 In the day time alſo he led them with a cloud, and all the night through with a light of fire.

16 He clave the hard rocks in the wilderneſs: and gave them drink thereof, as it had been out of the great depth.

17 He brought waters out of the ſtony rock: ſo that it guſhed out like the rivers.

18 Yet for all this they ſinned more againſt him, and provoked the moſt Higheſt in the wilderneſs.

19 They tempted God in their hearts, and required meat for their luſt.

20 They ſpake againſt God alſo, ſaying, Shall God prepare a table in the wilderneſs?

21 He ſmote the ſtony rock indeed, that the water guſhed out, and the ſtreams flowed withal: but can he give bread alſo, or provide fleſh for his people?

22 When the Lord heard this, he was wroth: ſo the fire was kindled in Jacob, and there came up heavy diſpleaſure againſt Iſrael.

23 Becauſe they believed not in God, and put not their truſt in his help.

24 Lo he commanded the clouds above, and opened the doors of heaven.

25 He rained down Manna alſo upon them for to eat, and gave them food from heaven.

26 So man did eat Angels food: for he ſent them meat enough.

27 He cauſed the Eaſt-wind to blow under heaven and through his power he brought in the South-weſt wind.

28 He rained fleſh upon them as thick as duſt, and feathered fowls like as the ſand of the ſea.

29 He let it fall among their tents, even round about their habitation.

30 So they did eat and were filled, for he gave them their own deſire: they were not diſappointed of their luſt.

31 But while the meat was yet in their mouths, the heavy wrath of God came upon them, and ſlew the wealthieſt of them: yea, and ſmote down the choſen men that were in Iſrael.

32 But for all this they ſinned yet more, and believed not his wondrous works.

4 That we ſhould not hide them from the children of the generations to come: but to ſhew the honour of the Lord, his mighty and wonderful works that he hath done.

5 He made a covenant with Jacob, and gave Iſrael a law: which he commanded our forefathers to teach their children.

6 That their poſterity might know it, and the children which are yet unborn.

7 To the intent, that when they came up, they might ſhew their children the ſame.

8 That they might put their truſt in God: and not to forget the works of God, but to keep his commandments.

9 And not to be as their forefathers, a faithleſs and ſtubborn generation: a generation that ſet not their heart aright, and whoſe ſpirit cleaved not ſtedfaſt unto God.

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29 He let it fall among their tents, even round about their habitation.

30 So they did eat and were filled, for he gave them their own deſire: they were not diſappointed of their luſt.

31 But while the meat was yet in their mouths, the heavy wrath of God came upon them, and ſlew the wealthieſt of them: yea, and ſmote down the choſen men that were in Iſrael.

32 But for all this they ſinned yet more, and believed not his wondrous works.

33 There-

33 Therefore their days did he conſume in vanity, and their years in trouble.

34 When he ſlew them, they ſought him, and turned them early and enquired after God.

35 And they remembred that God was their ſtrength, and that the high God was their Redeemer.

36 Nevertheleſs they did but flatter him with their mouth, and diſſembled with him in their tongue.

37 For their heart was not whole with him, neither continued they ſtedfaſt in his covenant.

38 But he was ſo merciful that he forgave their miſdeeds, and deſtroyed them not.

39 Yea many a time turned he his wrath away, and would not ſuffer his whole diſpleaſure to ariſe.

40 For he conſidered that they were but fleſh: and that they were even a wind that paſſeth away, and cometh not again.

41 Many a time did they provoke him in the wilderneſs, and grieved him in the deſart.

42 They turned back and tempted God, and moved the Holy one in Iſrael.

43 They thought not of his hand, and of the day when he delivered them from the hand of the enemy.

44 How he had wrought his miracles in Egypt, and his wonders in the field of Zoan.

45 He turned their waters into blood: ſo that they might not drink of the rivers.

46 He ſent lice among them, and devoured them up: and frogs to deſtroy them.

47 He gave their fruit unto the caterpillar, and their labour unto the graſhopper.

48 He deſtroyed their vines with hail-ſtones, and their mulberry-trees with the froſt.

49 He ſmote their cattel alſo with hail-ſtones, and their flocks with hot thunder-bolts.

50 He caſt upon them the furiouſneſs of his wrath, anger, diſpleaſure, and trouble: and ſent evil Angels among them.

51 He made a way to his indignation, and ſpared not their ſoul from death; but gave their life over to the peſtilence.

52 And ſmote all the firſt-born in Egypt: the moſt principal and mightieſt in the dwellings of Ham.

53 But as for his own people, he led them forth like ſheep: and carried them in the wilderneſs like a flock.

54 He brought them out ſafely that they ſhould not fear: and overwhelmed their enemies with the Sea.

55 And brought them within the borders of his ſanctuary; even to his mountain, which he purchaſed with his right hand.

56 He caſt out the Heathen alſo before them: cauſed their land to be divided among them for an heritage, and made the tribes of Iſrael to dwell in their tents.

57 So they tempted and diſpleaſed the moſt high God, and kept not his teſtimonies.

58 But turned their backs and fell away like their forefathers: ſtarting aſide like a broken bow.

59 For they grieved him with their hill-altars, and provoked him to diſpleaſure with their images.

60 When God heard this, he was wroth, and took ſore diſpleaſure at Iſrael.

61 So that he forſook the tabernacle in Silo, even the tent that he had pitched among them.

62 He delivered their power into captivity, and their beauty into the enemies hand.

63 He gave his people over alſo unto the ſword, and was wroth with his inheritance.

64 The fire conſumed their young men: and their maidens were not given to marriage.

65 Their

65 Their Prieſts were ſlain with the ſword: and there were no widows to make lamentation.

66 So the Lord awaked as one out of ſleep, and like a giant refreſhed with wine.

67 He ſmote his enemies in the hinder parts, and put them to a perpetual ſhame.

68 He refuſed the tabernacle of Joſeph, and choſe not the tribe of Ephraim.

69 But choſe the tribe of Juda: even the hill of Sion, which he loved.

70 And there he builded his temple on high, and laid the foundation of it like the ground which he hath made continually.

71 He choſe David alſo his ſervant, and took him away from the ſheepfolds.

72 As he was following the ews great with young ones he took him: that he might feed Jacob his people, and Iſrael his inheritance.

73 So he fed them with a faithful and true heart, and ruled them prudently with all his power.

The Prayer.

O Lord God of our Fathers, God of Abraham, Iſaac and Jacob, thou that leddeſt thy people through the Wilderneſs with a light and with a cloud, and with thy bright Angel; for their ſakes turning rocks into a ſpringing well, and making the Sea and the River become dry land, ſo making demonſtration of the greatneſs of thy mercy by the greatneſs of thy miracles, and didſt ſtill go on to make all thy creatures leave their natures

tures to ſerve them, even then when they tempted and provoked thee ten times in the Deſart: O be pleaſed to do unto us as thou didſt to them, lead us through the deſart of this World with the light of thy holy Spirit; and from the rock which for our ſakes thou didſt ſmite with thy heavy rod, the rock Chriſt Jeſus, let water and blood ſtream forth to cleanſe, and to refreſh us. Give us of the bread that came down from Heaven, the fleſh of thy dear Son to eat; that we being purified by his blood, and nouriſhed by that celeſtial Manna, our hearts may be ſet aright, and our ſpirits may cleave ſtedfaſtly unto thee, O God, that we may remember thy works, and truſt in thy mercies, and may keep thy Commandments. O never let the fire of thy wrath be kindled towards us, nor thy heavy diſpleaſure come up againſt us. Let us not conſume our days in folly and vanity, leſt our years be ſpent in trouble; but when through infirmity we fall, let thy gentle correction call us home, that we may turn us early, and ſeek after thee, our God, who art our ſtrength and our merciful Redeemer; that we may never feel the furiouſneſs of thy eternal wrath, nor have our portion amongſt the evil Angels, but may be conducted by thy mercies and providence to the border of thy Sanctuary,

and

and to the mountain where thou reignest over all the creatures, one God world without end. *Amen.*

The Sixteenth Day.

Morning Prayer.

PSALM LXXIX.

A Prayer that God would deliver his Church from the cruelty of all her persecutors.

O God, the Heathen are come into thine inheritance: thy holy Temple have they defiled, and made Jerusalem an heap of stones.

2 The dead bodies of thy servants have they given to be meat unto the fowls of the air, and the flesh of thy saints unto the beasts of the land.

3 Their blood have they shed like water on every side of Jerusalem: and there was no man to bury them.

4 We are become an open shame to our enemies: a very scorn and derision unto them that are round about us.

5 Lord, how long wilt thou be angry? shall thy jealousie burn like fire for ever?

6 Pour out thine indignation upon the Heathen that have not known thee, and upon the Kingdoms that have not called upon thy name.

7 For

7 For they have devoured Jacob, and laid waſte his dwelling place.

8 O remember not our old ſins, but have mercy upon us and that ſoon: for we are come to great miſery.

9 Help us, O God of our ſalvation, for the glory of thy name: O deliver us, and be merciful unto our ſins for thy names ſake.

10 Wherefore do the heathen ſay, Where is now their God?

11 O let the vengeance of thy ſervants blood that is ſhed, be openly ſhewed upon the heathen in our ſight.

12 O let the ſorrowful ſighing of the priſoners come before thee: according to the greatneſs of thy power preſerve thoſe that are appointed to die.

13 And for the blaſphemy wherewith our neighbours have blaſphemed thee, reward thou them (O Lord) ſevenfold into their boſome.

14 So we that be thy people, and ſheep of thy paſture, ſhall give thee thanks for ever: and will alway be ſhewing forth thy praiſe from generation to generation.

The Prayer.

O Lord God of thine inheritance, who conveyeſt many bleſſings to the children of men by the prayer and miniſtery of thy Church, let our prayers obtain of thee mercies and deliverances for her. O Lord, thou haſt planted thy Church in the humility and poverty and death of thy Son, thou haſt watered it with the blood of thy Apoſtles and Martyrs, thou haſt made it flouriſh and ſpread

and to the mountain where thou reigneſt over all the creatures, one God world without end. *Amen.*

The Sixteenth Day.

Morning Prayer.

PSALM LXXIX.

A Prayer that God would deliver his Church from the cruelty of all her perſecutors.

O God, the Heathen are come into thine inheritance: thy holy Temple have they defiled, and made Jeruſalem an heap of ſtones.

2 The dead bodies of thy ſervants have they given to be meat unto the fowls of the air, and the fleſh of thy ſaints unto the beaſts of the land.

3 Their blood have they ſhed like water on every ſide of Jeruſalem: and there was no man to bury them.

4 We are become an open ſhame to our enemies: a very ſcorn and deriſion unto them that are round about us.

5 Lord, how long wilt thou be angry? ſhall thy jealouſie burn like fire for ever?

6 Pour out thine indignation upon the Heathen that have not known thee, and upon the Kingdoms that have not called upon thy name.

7 For

7 For they have devoured Jacob, and laid waſte his dwelling place.

8 O remember not our old ſins, but have mercy upon us and that ſoon: for we are come to great miſery.

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12 O let the ſorrowful ſighing of the priſoners come before thee: according to the greatneſs of thy power preſerve thoſe that are appointed to die.

13 And for the blaſphemy wherewith our neighbours have blaſphemed thee, reward thou them (O Lord) ſevenfold into their boſome.

14 So we that be thy people, and ſheep of thy paſture, ſhall give thee thanks for ever: and will alway be ſhewing forth thy praiſe from generation to generation.

The Prayer.

O Lord God of thine inheritance, who conveyeſt many bleſſings to the children of men by the prayer and miniſtery of thy Church, let our prayers obtain of thee mercies and deliverances for her. O Lord, thou haſt planted thy Church in the humility and poverty and death of thy Son, thou haſt watered it with the blood of thy Apoſtles and Martyrs, thou haſt made it flouriſh and ſpread

forth its branches, by the warmth and heat and graces of thy holy Spirit, and haſt, according to thy promiſe, ſtill preſerved it in the midſt of all enmities and diſadvantages. Thy Laws and righteous Commandments have been a ſcorn and deriſion to Jews and Gentiles: the fleſh of thy ſervants hath been meat for the beaſts of the Land: and ſtill ſhe wears the purple robe of mockery, and the crown of thorns which at firſt ſhe took from the head and ſide of her deareſt Lord. At laſt, O Lord, be gracious unto thine inheritance: help us, O God of our ſalvation, for the glory of thy Name: let not thine enemies devour the Church, and lay waſte her dwelling-places: be merciful unto our ſins: preſerve all thoſe that by malice of their enemies are appointed to death, or priſon, or any other miſery: let us ſtill enjoy the freedom of thy Goſpel, the food of thy Word, the ſweet refreſhings of thy Sacraments, publick communion in thy Church, and all the benefits of the ſociety of Saints; and let not our ſins cauſe thee to remove the Candleſtick from us, but make thy people and the ſheep of thy paſture ſecure and glad in thy ſalvation, that we may ſhew forth thy praiſe in this world and in the world to come, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALM

PSALM LXXX.

A Prayer for the Church.

HEar me, O thou Shepherd of Iſrael, thou that leadeſt Joſeph like a ſheep: ſhew thy ſelf alſo thou that ſitteſt upon the Cherubims.

2 Before Ephraim, Benjamin and Manaſſes, ſtir up thy ſtrength and come and help us.

3 Turn us again, O God: ſhew the light of thy countenance, and we ſhall be whole.

4 O Lord God of hoſts, how long wilt thou be angry with thy people that prayeth?

5 Thou feedeſt them with the bread of tears, and giveſt them plenteouſneſs of tears to drink.

6 Thou haſt made us a very ſtriſe unto our neighbours, and our enemies laugh us to ſcorn.

7 Turn us again, thou God of hoſts: ſhew the light of thy countenance, and we ſhall be whole.

8 Thou haſt brought a vine out of Egypt: thou haſt caſt out the Heathen, and planted it.

9 Thou madeſt room for it: and when it had taken root, it filled the land.

10 The hills were covered with the ſhadow of it: and the boughs thereof were like the goodly cedar-trees.

11 She ſtretched out her branches unto the ſea, and her boughs unto the river.

12 Why haſt thou then broken down her hedge, that all they that go by pluck off her grapes?

13 The wild boar out of the wood doth root it up, and the wild beaſts of the field devour it.

14 Turn thee again, thou God of hoſts, look down from heaven: behold and viſit this vine.

15 And the place of the vineyard that thy right hand hath planted, and the branch that thou madeſt ſo ſtrong for thy ſelf.

16 It is burnt with fire, and cut down: and they ſhall periſh at the rebuke of thy countenance.

17 Let thy hand be upon the man of thy right hand, and upon the ſon of man whom thou madeſt ſo ſtrong for thine own ſelf.

18 And ſo will not we go back from thee: O let us live, and we ſhall call upon thy name.

19 Turn us again, O Lord God of hoſts: ſhew the light of thy countenance, and we ſhall be whole.

The Prayer.

O Thou Shepherd of Iſrael, thou that ſitteſt upon the Cherubims, ſtir up thy ſtrength, and come and help thy people that prayeth unto thee for mercy and protection. Thou haſt made affliction the portion of thy children in this life; thou feedeſt them with bread of tears, and giveſt them plenteouſneſs of tears to drink: yet be pleaſed to ſhew the light of thy countenance upon us, to lighten our darkneſſes, to relieve our miſeries, to heal our ſickneſſes; and let not thy Church become a ſtrife unto her neighbours, but reunite her diviſions, and make her not a prey to them that would devour her, and then laugh her to ſcorn. O Lord, hedge her about with thy mercies, with the cuſtody of Angels, with the patronage of Kings and Princes, with the hearts and hands of Nobles, and the defence of the whole ſecular arm; leſt the wild

beaſts

beaſts of the field pluck off her grapes, deſtroy the vintage, and root up the vine it ſelf: but let her ſo flouriſh under the beams of thy favour and providence, that it may take root, and ſpread, and fill all lands; that the name of the man of thy right hand, the God and Man Chriſt Jeſus, may be glorified, thy Church inlarged and defended, and we bleſſed with thy health and ſalvation. Grant this, O Lord, for Jeſus Chriſt his ſake our only Saviour and Redeemer. *Amen.*

PSALM LXXXI.

A Feſtival ſong, and a Prayer for the grace and bleſſings of obedience to Gods Laws.

SIng we merrily unto God our ſtrength: make a chearful noiſe unto the God of Jacob.

2 Take the pſalm, bring hither the tabret, the merry harp with the lute.

3 Blow up the trumpet in the new moon, even in the time appointed, and upon our ſolemn feaſt day.

4 For this was made a ſtatute for Iſrael, and a law of the God of Jacob.

5 This he ordained in Joſeph for a teſtimony, when he came out of the land of Egypt, and had heard a ſtrange language.

6 I eaſed his ſhoulder from the burden: and his hands were delivered from making the pots.

7 Thou calledſt upon me in troubles, and I delivered thee: and heard thee what time as the ſtorm fell upon thee.

8 I proved thee alſo at the waters of ſtriſe.

9 Hear, O my people, and I will aſſure thee: O Iſrael, if thou wilt hearken unto me.

10 There ſhall no ſtrange God be in thee; neither ſhalt thou worſhip any other God.

11 I am the Lord thy God, which brought thee out of the land of Egypt: open thy mouth wide, and I ſhall fill it.

12 But my people would not hear my voice, and Iſrael would not obey me.

13 So I gave them up unto their own hearts luſt, and let them follow their own imaginations.

14 O that my people would have hearkned unto me: for if Iſrael had walked in my ways,

15 I ſhould ſoon have put down their enemies, and turned my hand againſt their adverſaries.

16 The haters of the Lord ſhould have been found liers: but their time ſhould have endured for ever.

17 He ſhould have fed them alſo with the fineſt wheat-flour: and with honey out of the ſtony rock ſhould I have ſatisfied thee.

The Prayer.

O Lord God our ſtrength, whoſe mercies are infinite, whoſe Majeſty is glorious, whoſe goodneſs is amiable above all the excellencies in the world; enlarge our hearts with joy and rejoycings in thy glories, open our mouths wide, and fill our lips with thy praiſes, that upon the ſolemn feaſt-days we may commemorate thy excellencies and mercies, and the great myſteries of our Redemption and Religion, adoring thee with thanks and

and joyfulneſs, who art myſterious in thy words, and marvellous and merciful in all thy works. And that we may in the beſt manner expreſs our thankfulneſs to thee, give us thy grace that we may hear thy voice, that we may obey thee and walk in thy Laws, that we follow not our own imaginations, nor be given to our own hearts luſts, but that we reſigning our ſelves only to thy holy will and pleaſure, thou mayſt hear our prayers whenever any ſtorm of trouble falls upon us, and turn thine hand againſt our adverſaries; and that we being delivered from the burden of our ſins, may be fed with the choiceſt of thy viands, and with food from the rock Chriſt Jeſus, even his moſt precious body and blood, nouriſhing us up to life eternal, through the ſame Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

Evening Prayer.

PSALM LXXXII.

A Prayer for Princes and Judges of the world, that they may do right judgment.

GOD ſtandeth in the congregation of Princes: he is a judge among gods.

2 How long will ye give wrong judgment, and accept the perſons of the ungodly?

3 Defend the poor and fatherleſs: ſee that ſuch as be in need and neceſſity have right.

4 Deliver the outcaſt and poor: ſave them from the hand of the ungodly.

5 They will not be learned, nor underſtand, but walk on ſtill in darkneſs: all the foundations of the earth be out of courſe.

6 I have ſaid, Ye are Gods, and ye all are children of the moſt Higheſt.

7 But ye ſhall die like men, and fall like one of the Princes.

8 Ariſe, O God, and judge thou the earth: for thou ſhalt take all the heathen to thine inheritance.

The Prayer.

O Almighty Judge of Men and Angels, thou God of gods, and Prince of Princes, let thy Spirit of anointing reſt upon the Princes and Rulers within the pale of the Univerſal

verſal Church; and let thy righteouſneſs and judgments guide all thoſe that ſit in the ſeat of the Judges, that they may miniſter juſtice and true judgment unto the people, defending and promoting the intereſt of true Religion, relieving the oppreſſed, incouraging vertue, and diſhonouring vicious perſons, delivering the poor, and ſaving them from the hand of the ungodly: that men may not walk on ſtill in darkneſs, but their evil deeds may be diſcovered and brought to light; that we may all live before thee in righteouſneſs, expecting the great day of righteous judgment, which we beg we may all behold with confidence, receiving thy mercies, and beholding thy face in glory, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALM LXXXIII.

A Prayer againſt the enemies of the Church, particularly ſacrilegious perſons.

HOld not thy tongue, O God, keep not ſtill ſilence: refrain not thy ſelf, O God.

2 For lo, thine enemies make a murmuring, and they that hate thee have lift up their head.

3 They have imagined craftily againſt thy people, and taken counſel againſt thy ſecret ones.

4 They have ſaid, Come and let us root them out, that they be no more a people: and that the name of Iſrael may be no more in remembrance.

5 For they have caſt their heads together with one conſent, and are confederate againſt thee.

6 The tabernacles of the Edomites and the Iſmaelites, the Moabites and Hagarenes.

7 Gebal and Ammon and Amalek, the Philiſtines with them that dwell at Tyre.

8 Aſſur alſo is joined unto them, and they have holpen the children of Lot.

9 But do thou unto them as to the Madianites; unto Siſera and unto Jabin at the brook of Kiſon.

10 Which periſhed at Endor, and became as the dung of the earth.

11 Make them and their Princes like Oreb and Zeeb: yea, make all their Princes like as Zeba and Salmana.

12 Which ſay, Let us take to our ſelves the houſes of God in poſſeſſion.

13 O my God, make them like unto a wheel, and as the ſtubble before the wind.

14 Like as the fire that burneth up the wood, and as the flame that conſumeth the mountains.

15 Perſecute them even ſo with thy tempeſt: and make them afraid with thy ſtorm.

16 Make their faces aſhamed, O Lord, that they may ſeek thy name.

17 Let them be confounded and vexed ever more and more: let them be put to ſhame and periſh.

18 And they ſhall know that thou (whoſe name is Jehovah) art only the moſt Higheſt over all the earth.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, who wert known to thy people Iſrael by thy name Jehovah, thou art only the Higheſt over all the earth; ariſe and defend thy people, and deliver thy ſecret ones from the murmurings, counſels, and crafty imaginations of thine enemies againſt them.

Fix

Fix the foundations of thy Church upon a rock, and preſerve thine inheritance in peace and ſafety. Infatuate the counſels, reſtrain the ſacrilegious appetites of all ſuch perſons who would rob all thy houſes, and take them to their own poſſeſſion; and make their faces ſo aſhamed, and their hearts afraid, that they may return from covetouſneſs and impiety: and ſeek thy Name, repenting of all their ſins, and living in juſtice and religion, that at laſt they may come into an everlaſting poſſeſſion of thy Houſe and of thy Temple, where thine Honour dwelleth and reigneth eternally world without end. *Amen.*

PSALM LXXXIV.

A Prayer of deſire and longings after the joys of Heaven.

O How amiable are thy dwellings, thou Lord of Hoſts!

2 My ſoul hath a deſire and longing to enter into the courts of the Lord: my heart and my fleſh rejoice in the living God.

3 Yea, the ſparrow hath found her an houſe, and the ſwallow a neſt, where ſhe may lay her young: even thy altars, O Lord of Hoſts, my King and my God.

4 Bleſſed are they that dwell in thy houſe: they will be alway praiſing thee.

5 Bleſſed is the man whoſe ſtrength is in thee, in whoſe heart are thy ways.

6 Which going through the vale of miſery, uſe it for

for a well: and the pools are filled with water.

7 They will go from ſtrength to ſtrength: and unto the God of gods appeareth every one of them in Sion.

8 O Lord God of Hoſts, hear my prayer: hearken, O God of Jacob.

9 Behold, O God, our defender, and look upon the face of thine anointed.

10 For one day in thy courts is better than a thouſand.

11 I had rather be a door-keeper in the houſe of my God, than to dwell in the tents of ungodlineſs.

12 For the Lord God is a light and defence: the Lord will give grace and worſhip; and no good thing ſhall he with-hold from them that live a godly life.

13 O Lord God of hoſts, bleſſed is the man that putteth his truſt in thee.

The Prayer.

O Lord God of hoſts, who dwelleſt in the Heavens, ſeated in eſſential and eternal felicities; fill our hearts with deſires and longings to enter into thoſe Courts where thou ſitteſt, attended with the beauteous orders of Angels, and millions of beatified Spirits: and that our deſires may receive infinite ſatisfactions, give us thy help, that we going through the vale of miſery, the pools may be filled with water, our hearts and eyes may run over with tears of repentance, and overflow with ſorrow and contrition for our ſins; that we living a godly life, going from ſtrength

to

to ſtrength, from vertue to vertue, at laſt we may appear in Sion unto the God of gods, beholding the face of thine Anointed, thy Chriſt and our Jeſus, and may dwell one day in thy Courts, even all the long day of eternity, through the ſame Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALM LXXXV.

A Thankſgiving for Gods free mercy in the pardon of our ſins, and a Prayer for the continuance and increaſe of his mercies to us.

LOrd, thou art become gracious unto thy land: thou haſt turned away the captivity of Jacob.

2 Thou haſt forgiven the offence of thy people, and covered all their ſins.

3 Thou haſt taken away all thy diſpleaſure, and turned thy ſelf from thy wrathful indignation.

4 Turn us then, O God our Saviour, and let thine anger ceaſe from us.

5 Wilt thou be diſpleaſed at us for ever? and wilt thou ſtretch out thy wrath from one generation to another?

6 Wilt thou not turn again and quicken us, that thy people may rejoice in thee?

7 Shew us thy mercy, O Lord, and grant us thy ſalvation.

8 I will hearken what the Lord God will ſay concerning me: for he ſhall ſpeak peace unto his people and to his ſaints, that they turn not again.

9 For

for a well: and the pools are filled with water.

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The Prayer.

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8 I will hearken what the Lord God will ſay concerning me: for he ſhall ſpeak peace unto his people and to his ſaints, that they turn not again.

9 For

9 For his ſalvation is nigh them that fear him, that glory may dwell in our land.

10 Mercy and truth are met together: righteouſneſs and peace have kiſſed each other.

11 Truth ſhall flouriſh out of the earth: and righteouſneſs hath looked down from heaven.

12 Yea, the Lord ſhall ſhew loving kindneſs: and our land ſhall give her increaſe.

13 Righteouſneſs ſhall go before him: and he ſhall direct his going in the way.

The Prayer.

O Moſt gracious God, who art reconciled unto us in our Saviour Jeſus, having for his ſake forgiven the offences of thy people, and covered all their ſins with the robe of his moſt immaculate ſanctity and righteouſneſs; let thy grace convert and quicken us, that we may rejoice in thee and thy ſalvation, in faith of thy promiſes, in the hope of actual communication of thy mercies to us, and in love to thee for ſo great bleſſings and redemption: and when thou haſt ſpoken peace unto our ſouls, and reconciled us to thy ſelf in the blood of thy Son, give us the grace of perſeverance, that we may never turn again to folly, but may follow mercy and truth all our days, and at laſt be ſatisfied with thy righteouſneſs and peace eternal, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

The Seventeenth Day.

Morning Prayer.

PSALM LXXXVI.

A Prayer for ſanctity and preſervation.

BOw down thine ear, O Lord, and hear me for I am poor and in miſery.

2 Preſerve thou my ſoul, for I am holy: my God, ſave thy ſervant that putteth his truſt in thee.

3 Be merciful unto me, O Lord: for I will call daily upon thee.

4 Comfort the ſoul of thy ſervant: for unto thee (O Lord) do I lift up my ſoul.

5 For thou, Lord, art good and gracious, and of great mercy unto all them that call upon thee.

6 Give ear, O Lord, unto my prayer: and ponder the voice of my humble deſires.

7 In the time of my trouble I will call upon thee: for thou heareſt me.

8 Among the gods there is none like unto thee (O Lord) there is not one that can do as thou doeſt.

9 All nations whom thou haſt made ſhall come and worſhip thee, O Lord, and ſhall glorifie thy name.

10 For thou art great, and doeſt wondrous things: thou art God alone.

11 Teach me thy way (O Lord) and I will walk in thy truth: O knit my heart unto thee, that I may fear thy Name.

12 I will thank thee, O Lord my God, with all my heart: and will praiſe thy name for evermore.

13 For great is thy mercy toward me, and thou haſt delivered my ſoul from the nethermoſt hell.

14 O God, the proud are riſen againſt me: and the congregations of naughty men have ſought after my ſoul, and have not ſet thee before their eyes.

15 But thou (O Lord God) art full of compaſſion and mercy, long-ſuffering, plenteous in goodneſs and truth.

16 O turn thee then unto me, and have mercy upon me: give thy ſtrength unto thy ſervant, and help the ſon of thine handmaid.

17 Shew ſome good token upon me for good, that they which hate me, may ſee it, and be aſhamed: becauſe thou Lord, haſt holpen me, and comforted me.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, Good and Gracious, and of great mercy unto all them that call upon thee, give ear unto our prayers, and ponder the voice of our deſires when ever we call upon thee in our trouble. Let the ſouls of thy ſervants be refreſhed with thy comforts, and defend us from the congregations of proud and naughty men. Turn thee unto us with mercy, give thy ſtrength unto us, teach us thy laws, make us to walk in thy truth, give us the fear of thy Name, and knit our hearts unto thee with the indiſſoluble bands of charity and obedience; that our ſouls being ſaved from the nethermoſt hell, we may worſhip

worſhip thee, O Lord, and glorifie thy name, who art full of compaſſion and mercy, long-ſuffering, and plenteous in goodneſs and truth, which thou haſt manifeſted to us in our deliverance and redemption, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALM LXXXVII.

A Contemplation of the excellencies of Sion, or the celeſtial Jeruſalem.

HEr foundations are upon the holy hills: the Lord loveth the gates of Sion more than all the dwellings of Jacob.

2 Very excellent things are ſpoken of thee, thou city of God.

3 I will think upon Rahab and Babylon, with them that know thee.

4 Behold ye the Philiſtines alſo, and they of Tyre, with the Morians: lo there was he born.

5 And of Sion it ſhall be reported, that he was born in her: and the moſt High ſhall eſtabliſh her.

6 The Lord ſhall rehearſe it, when he writeth up the people, that he was born there.

7 The ſingers alſo and trumpeters ſhall he rehearſe: all my freſh ſprings ſhall be in thee.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, who dwelleſt in Sion, and delighteſt to have thy habitation in the hearts of men: thou haſt built the Church as

a

a City upon a hill, and laid the foundation of it upon the Apoſtles and Prophets, Jeſus Chriſt being the chief Corner-ſtone: make us to be a ſpiritual building fit for thy habitation, and a reſidence for thy holy Spirit, grounding us in faith, building us up in hope, and perfecting us in charity; that we being joyned in the communion of Saints, in the union of the holy Catholick Church militant on earth, may all partake of the bleſſings of thy Church triumphant in the City of thee our God, in the celeſtial Jeruſalem, where thou liveſt and reigneſt ever one God world without end. *Amen.*

PSALM LXXXVIII.

A Prayer in time of ſickneſs and danger of Death.

O Lord God of my ſalvation, I have cried day and night before thee. O let my prayer enter into thy preſence, incline thine ear unto my calling.

2 For my ſoul is full of trouble, and my life draweth nigh unto hell.

3 I am counted as one of them that go down into the pit: and I have been even as a man that hath no ſtrength.

4 Free among the dead, like unto them that be wounded and lie in the grave, which be out of remembrance, and are cut away from thy hand.

5 Thou haſt laid me in the loweſt pit, in a place of darkneſs and in the deep.

6 Thine indignation lieth hard upon me: and thou haſt vexed me with all thy ſtorms.

7 Thou

7 Thou haſt put away mine acquaintance far from me, and made me to be abhorred of them.

8 I am ſo faſt in priſon, that I cannot get forth.

9 My ſight faileth for very trouble: Lord, I have called daily upon thee, I have ſtretched out my hands unto thee.

10 Doeſt thou ſhew wonders among the dead? or ſhall the dead riſe up again and praiſe thee?

11 Shall thy loving kindneſs be ſhewed in the grave, or thy faithfulneſs in deſtruction?

12 Shall thy wondrous works be known in the dark, and thy righteouſneſs in the land where all things are forgotten?

13 Unto thee have I cried, O Lord: and early ſhall my prayer come before thee.

14 Lord, why abhorreſt thou my ſoul, and hideſt thou thy face from me?

15 I am in miſery, and like unto him that is at the point to die: (even from my youth up) thy terrours have I ſuffered with a troubled mind.

16 Thy wrathful diſpleaſure goeth over me: and the fear of thee hath undone me.

17 They came round about me daily like water, and compaſſed me together on every ſide.

18 My lovers and friends haſt thou put away from me, and hid mine acquaintance out of my ſight.

The Prayer.

O Lord God of our ſalvation, who for our ſakes wert wounded, and didſt die and lie in the grave, but yet alone of all that ever died wert free among the dead, and by thine own power didſt riſe again with victory and triumph; have mercy upon thy ſervant, for thine

thine indignation lieth hard upon me, and thou haſt vexed me with all thy ſtorms. My ſoul is full of trouble by reaſon of my ſins, and my life draweth nigh unto the grave: reſtore me unto thy favour, and let me not go down into the dark, nor my life into the place where all things are forgotten; but let me ſhew forth thy loving kindneſs amongſt thy redeemed ones in the land of the living: for the living, the living, he ſhall praiſe thee, and confeſs the holineſs and the mercies of thy holy Name. O hide not thou thy face from me, but give me health of body, and reſtore and preſerve me in the life of righteouſneſs; and ſo bleſs me with opportunities of doing thee ſervice, that I may redeem the time paſt, and by thy grace may grow rich in good works, always abounding in the work of the Lord; that when thou ſhalt demand my ſoul to be rendred up into thy hands, my ſoul may not be abhorred of thee, nor ſuffer thy terrours, but may feel an eternity of bleſſings in the reſurrection of the juſt, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

Evening

Evening Prayer.

PSALM LXXXIX.

A Prayer for the King in time of Wars or any publick Calamity.

MY ſong ſhall be alway of the loving kindneſs of the Lord: with my mouth will I ever be ſhewing thy truth from one generation to another.

2 For I have ſaid, Mercy ſhall be ſet up for ever: thy truth ſhalt thou eſtabliſh in the heavens.

3 I have made a covenant with my choſen: I have ſworn unto David my ſervant,

4 Thy ſeed will I ſtabliſh for ever, and ſet up thy throne from one generation to another.

5 O Lord, the very Heavens ſhall praiſe thy wondrous works: and thy truth in the congregation of the ſaints.

6 For who is he among the clouds that ſhall be compared unto the Lord?

7 And what is he among the gods that ſhall be like unto the Lord?

8 God is very greatly to be feared in the council of the Saints: and to be had in reverence of all them that are round about him.

9 O Lord God of hoſts, who is like unto thee? thy truth (moſt mighty Lord) is on every ſide.

10 Thou ruleſt the raging of the ſea: thou ſtilleſt the waves thereof when they ariſe.

11 Thou haſt ſubdued Egypt, and deſtroyed it: thou

thou haſt ſcattered thine enemies abroad with thy mighty arm.

12 The heavens are thine, the earth alſo is thine: thou haſt laid the foundation of the round world, and all that therein is.

13 Thou haſt made the North and the South: Tabor and Hermon ſhall rejoice in thy name.

14 Thou haſt a mighty arm: ſtrong is thy hand, and high is thy right hand.

15 Righteouſneſs and equity is the habitation of thy ſeat: mercy and truth ſhall go before thy face.

16 Bleſſed is the people (O Lord) that can rejoice in thee: they ſhall walk in the light of thy countenance.

17 Their delight ſhall be daily in thy Name: and in thy righteouſneſs ſhall they make their boaſt.

18 For thou art the glory of their ſtrength: and in thy loving kindneſs thou ſhalt lift up our horns.

19 For the Lord is our defence: the Holy one of Iſrael is our King.

20 Thou ſpakeſt ſometimes in viſion unto thy Saints, and ſaidſt, I have laid help on one that is mighty: I have exalted one choſen out of the people.

21 I have found David my ſervant: with my holy oyl have I anointed him.

22 My hand ſhall hold him faſt, and my arm ſhall ſtrengthen him.

23 The enemy ſhall not be able to do him violence: the ſon of wickedneſs ſhall not hurt him.

24 I ſhall ſmite down his foes before his face, and plague them that hate him.

25 My truth alſo and my mercy ſhall be with him: and in my name ſhall his horn be exalted.

26 I will ſet his dominion alſo in the ſea, and his right hand in the floods.

27 He ſhall call me, Thou art my Father, my God, and my ſtrong ſalvation.

28 And

28 And I will make him my firſt-born: higher than the Kings of the earth.

29 My mercy will I keep for him for evermore: and my covenant ſhall ſtand faſt with him.

30 His ſeed alſo will I make to endure for ever, and his throne as the days of heaven.

31 But if his children forſake my law, and walk not in my judgments;

32 If they break my ſtatutes, and keep not my commandments: I will viſit their offences with the rod, and their ſin with ſcourges.

33 Nevertheleſs, my loving kindneſs will I not utterly take from him, nor ſuffer my truth to fail.

34 My covenant will I not break, nor alter the thing that is gone out of my lips: I have ſworn once by my holineſs that I will not fail David.

35 His ſeed ſhall endure for ever: and his ſeed is like as the ſun before me.

36 He ſhall ſtand faſt for evermore as the moon, and as the faithful witneſs in heaven.

37 But thou haſt abhorred and forſaken thine anointed, and art diſpleaſed at him.

38 Thou haſt broken the covenant of thy ſervant, and caſt his crown to the ground.

39 Thou haſt overthrown all his hedges, and broken down his ſtrong hold.

40 All they that go by ſpoil him: and he is become a rebuke to his neighbours.

41 Thou haſt ſet up the right hand of his enemies, and made all his adverſaries to rejoice.

42 Thou haſt taken away the edge of his ſword: and giveſt him not victory in the battel.

43 Thou haſt put out his glory, and caſt his throne down to the ground.

44 The days of his youth haſt thou ſhortned, and covered him with diſhonour.

45 Lord,

45 Lord, how long wilt thou hide thy ſelf, for ever? ſhall thy wrath burn like fire?

46 O remember how ſhort my time is: wherefore haſt thou made all men for nought?

47 What man is he that liveth, and ſhall not ſee death? and ſhall he deliver his ſoul from the hand of hell?

48 Lord, where are thy old loving kindneſſes, which thou ſwareſt to David in thy truth?

49 Remember (Lord) the rebuke that thy ſervants have: and how I do bear in my boſome the rebukes of many people.

50 Wherewith thine enemies have blaſphemed thee, and ſlandered the footſteps of thine anointed. Praiſed be the Lord for evermore. Amen, Amen.

The Prayer.

O Lord God of hoſts, thou art greatly to be feared in the council of the Saints, and to be had in reverence of all the World. Let thy ſtrong hand and thy mighty arm bleſs and preſerve thine anointed the King: as thou haſt exalted thy choſen from among the people, ſo let the greatneſs of thy bleſſings and aſſiſtances diſtinguiſh him from all the world: make his Throne as the days of Heaven, ſmite down his enemies before his face, let thy hand hold him faſt, that the enemy may not be able to do him violence, and let thine arm ſtrengthen him, that the ſons of wickedneſs may not hurt him. O do thou never put his glory out, nor cover him with diſhonour, but give him victory

victory in battels, honour and rejoycing in time of peace, confidence in thee, reverence amongſt his people, and continual defence in thy ſalvation; that when thou haſt finiſhed his days in peace and honour, his ſeed may be eſtabliſhed in his throne, and endure for ever like as the ſun before thee. Grant this, O King of kings, for his ſake to whom thou haſt given all power and dominion in Heaven and Earth, even our Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

The Eighteenth Day.

Morning Prayer.

PSALM XC.

A Meditation of Death, and a Prayer preparatory to it.

LOrd, thou haſt been our refuge from one generation to another.

2 Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever the earth and the world were made, thou art God from everlaſting, and world without end.

3 Thou turneſt man to deſtruction: again thou ſayeſt, Come again ye children of men.

4 For a thouſand years in thy ſight are but as yeſterday: ſeeing that is paſt as a watch in the night.

5 As ſoon as thou ſcattereſt them they are even as a ſleep, and fade away ſuddenly like the graſs.

6 In the morning it is green and groweth up: but in the evening it is cut down, dried up, and withered.

7 For we conſume away in thy diſpleaſure, and are afraid at thy wrathful indignation.

8 Thou haſt ſet our miſdeeds before thee, and our ſecret ſins in the ſight of thy countenance.

9 For when thou art angry, all our days are gone: we bring our years to an end, as it were a tale that is told.

10 The days of our age are threeſcore years and ten: and though men be ſo ſtrong that they come to fourſcore years, yet is their ſtrength then but labour and ſorrow; ſo ſoon paſſeth it away, and we are gone.

11 But who regardeth the power of thy wrath? for even thereafter as a man feareth, ſo is thy diſpleaſure.

12 O teach us to number our days: that we may apply our hearts unto wiſdom.

13 Turn thee again (O Lord) at the laſt, and be gracious unto thy ſervants.

14 O ſatisfie us with thy mercy, and that ſoon: ſo ſhall we rejoice and be glad all the days of our life.

15 Comfort us again now after the time that thou haſt plagued us, and for the years wherein we have ſuffered adverſity.

16 Shew thy ſervants thy work, and their children thy glory.

17 And the glorious majeſty of the Lord our God be upon us: proſper thou the work of our hands upon us. O proſper thou our handy-work.

The Prayer.

O Eternal God, whoſe being was before the Mountains were brought forth, before the Earth and the World were made, even from everlaſting and world without end, have mercy upon us weak and impotent people, the children of men, who fade away ſuddenly like the graſs: remove our miſdeeds from before thee, and our ſecret ſins from the ſight of thy countenance: be not angry with us, neither conſume us in thy diſpleaſure: teach us to number all the days of our life, and to reckon on ſtill to the day of death; that when our days are gone, and our years are brought to an end, like a tale that is told, thou mayeſt turn unto us at the laſt, and be gracious unto us in the pardon of our ſins, in reſtraining the power and malice of all our ghoſtly enemies, in giving us opportunity of all ſpiritual aſſiſtances and advantages; that our Lamps being trimmed and burning bright with charity and devotion, we may enter into the Bride chamber, there for ever to behold the glorious majeſty of our Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

PSALM XCI.

A Prayer for protection in all dangers.

WHoſo dwelleth under the defence of the moſt High, ſhall abide under the ſhadow of the Almighty.

2 I will ſay unto the Lord, Thou art my hope and my ſtrong hold, my God: in him will I truſt.

3 For he ſhall deliver thee from the ſnare of the hunter, and from the noiſome peſtilence.

4 He ſhall defend thee under his wings, and thou ſhalt be ſafe under his feathers: his faithfulneſs and truth ſhall be thy ſhield and buckler.

5 Thou ſhalt not be afraid of any terrour by night, nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

6 For the peſtilence that walketh in darkneſs, nor for the ſickneſs that deſtroyeth in the noon-day.

7 A thouſand ſhall fall beſide thee, and ten thouſand at thy right hand: but it ſhall not come nigh thee.

8 Yea, with thine eyes ſhalt thou behold and ſee the reward of the ungodly.

9 For thou, Lord, art my hope: thou haſt ſet thine houſe of defence very high.

10 There ſhall no evil happen unto thee, neither ſhall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

11 For he ſhall give his Angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

12 They ſhall bear thee in their hands, that thou hurt not thy foot againſt a ſtone.

13 Thou ſhalt go upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon ſhalt thou tread under thy feet.

14 Becauſe he hath ſet his love upon me, therefore ſhall I deliver him: I ſhall ſet him up, becauſe he hath known my name.

15 He

15 He ſhall call upon me and I will hear him: yea, I am with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and bring him to honour.

16 With long life will I ſatisfie him, and ſhew him my ſalvation.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, our hope and our ſtrong hold, have mercy upon us, and defend us under the ſhadow of thy wings, that we truſting under thy defence, may by thy faithfulneſs and truth be covered as with a ſhield and buckler. Give thy Angels charge concerning us and our habitations, that we may be preſerved and kept in all our ways, that no evil happen unto us, no plague come nigh our dwelling, no terrours of the night, no arrows of thy vengeance by day may diſturb our peace or ſafety. Let thy miniſtring Spirits bear us in their hands, and keep us from precipice, from fracture of bones, from diſlocations, noiſome or ſharp diſeaſes, ſtupidities and deformities, that we may tread under our feet all the ſnares of the roaring lion and the great dragon the Devil, who ſeeks our bodily and ghoſtly hurt. Do thou ſet thy love upon us, and deliver us from all our troubles; and at the end of our days ſhew us thy ſalvation, and ſatisfie us with long life, even of a bleſſed

eternity in thy Kingdom, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALM XCII.

A Meditation of the great works of God in the deſtruction of the wicked, and the preſervation of the godly.

IT is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to ſing praiſes unto thy name, O moſt Higheſt;

2 To tell of thy loving kindneſs early in the morning, and of thy truth in the night ſeaſon;

3 Upon an inſtrument of ten ſtrings, and upon the lute, upon a loud inſtrument, and upon the harp.

4 For thou, Lord, haſt made me glad through thy works: and I will rejoice in giving praiſe for the operation of thy hand.

5 O Lord, how glorious are thy works! and thy thoughts are very deep.

6 An unwiſe man doth not well conſider this: and a fool doth not underſtand it.

7 When the ungodly are green as the graſs, and when all the workers of wickedneſs do flouriſh, then ſhall they be deſtroyed for ever: but thou, Lord, art the moſt Higheſt for evermore.

8 For lo, thine enemies (O Lord) lo, thine enemies ſhall periſh: and all the workers of wickedneſs ſhall be deſtroyed.

9 But mine horn ſhall be exalted like the horn of an unicorn: for I am anointed with freſh oyl.

10 Mine eye alſo ſhall ſee his luſt of mine enemies: and mine ear ſhall hear his deſire of the wicked that riſe up againſt me.

11 The righteous ſhall flouriſh like a palm-tree: and ſhall ſpread abroad like a Cedar in Libanus.

12 Such

12 Such as be planted in the houſe of the Lord, ſhall flouriſh in the courts of the houſe of our God.

13 They alſo ſhall bring forth more fruit in their age, and ſhall be fat and well liking.

14 That they may ſhew how true the Lord my ſtrength is, and that there is no unrighteouſneſs in him.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, thou art the moſt Higheſt for evermore; thy works are glorious, and thy thoughts are very deep: make our hearts and tongues loud inſtruments of thy praiſes, that we may tell of thy mercy in the morning, of thy truth in the night, and that we may rejoyce in giving thee thanks for the operations of thy hands all the days and nights of our life. Let thy merciful kindneſs deſcend evermore upon the righteous, that they may flouriſh like a palm-tree, being continually watered with the dew of temporal and ſpiritual bleſſings, and may bring forth fruits of a holy converſation. And grant that we thy ſervants being planted in the houſe of God, and firmly fixed in the bleſſed communion of Saints, may flouriſh in the courts of thy houſe, thy celeſtial Temple to all eternity. O let not our portion be amongſt the ungodly and unrighteous: make us not to communicate in their wickedneſs, ſo much as by conſent or approbation, that we may never periſh and

be deſtroyed in the furiouſneſs of thine anger, which thou treaſureſt up againſt the day of vengeance and righteous judgment, even the day of the appearing of our Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

Evening Prayer.

PSALM XCIII.

A Prayer that God would preſerve his Church againſt the ſtorms and floods of perſecution.

THE Lord is King, and hath put on glorious apparel: the Lord hath put on his apparel, and girded himſelf with ſtrength.

2 He hath made the round world ſo ſure, that it cannot be moved.

3 Ever ſince the world began hath thy ſeat been prepared: thou art from everlaſting.

4 The floods are riſen, (O Lord) the floods have liſt up their voices; the floods lift up their waves.

5 The waves of the ſea are mighty, and rage horribly: but the Lord that dwelleth on high is mightier.

6 Thy teſtimonies, O Lord, are very ſure: holineſs becometh thine houſe for ever.

The

The Prayer.

O Lord our King, who art girded with ſtrength, and haſt prepared thy ſeat from everlaſting, eſtabliſh thy teſtimonies in our hearts as a ſure foundation of temporal and eternal happineſs. Preſerve thy houſe, the holy Catholick Church, in peace and holineſs, which is its defence and ornament: and although the floods of perſecution and ſecular diſadvantages have liſt up their waves to overthrow it; yet becauſe it is built upon a rock, the Rock Chriſt Jeſus, make it to ſtand firm and ſure againſt all the malice of hell and earth, and all the powers of them both; for thou, O Lord, art mightier than all the waves and ſtorms of her enemies. To thee, O Lord, who dwelleſt on high, and art mightier, be all honour and glory now and for ever. *Amen.*

PSALM XCIV.

A Prayer for patience, comfort, and aſſiſtance to the godly, and that God would diſappoint the deſigns of the wicked.

O Lord God to whom vengeance belongeth, thou God to whom vengeance belongeth, ſhew thyſelf.

2 Ariſe thou Judge of the world, and reward the proud after their deſerving.

3 Lord, how long ſhall the ungodly, how long ſhall the ungodly triumph?

4 How long ſhall wicked doers ſpeak ſo diſdainfully, and make ſuch proud boaſting?

5 They ſmite down thy people, O Lord, and trouble thine heritage.

6 They murder the widow and the ſtranger, and put the fatherleſs to death.

7 And yet they ſay, Tuſh, the Lord ſhall not ſee: neither ſhall the God of Jacob regard it.

8 Take heed, ye unwiſe among the people: O ye fools, when will ye underſtand?

9 He that planted the ear, ſhall he not hear? or he that made the eye, ſhall he not ſee?

10 Or he that nurtureth the heathen, it is he that teacheth man knowledge; ſhall not he puniſh?

11 The Lord knoweth the thoughts of man, that they are but vain.

12 Bleſſed is the man whom thou chaſteneſt (O Lord) and teacheſt him in thy law.

13 That thou mayeſt give him patience in time of adverſity, until the pit be digged up for the ungodly.

14 For the Lord will not fail his people, neither will he forſake his inheritance;

15 Until righteouſneſs turn again unto jndgment: all ſuch as be true of heart ſhall follow it.

16 Who will riſe up with me againſt the wicked? or who will take my part againſt the evil doers?

17 If the Lord had not helped me, it had not failed, but my ſoul had been put to ſilence.

18 But when I ſaid, My foot hath ſlipped, thy mercy (O Lord) helped me up.

19 In the multitude of the ſorrows that I had in my heart, thy comforts have refreſhed my ſoul.

20 Wilt thou have any thing to do with the ſtool of wickedneſs, which imagineth miſchief as a law?

21 They gather them together againſt the ſoul of the

the righteous, and condemn the innocent blood.

22 But the Lord is my refuge: and my God is the ſtrength of my confidence.

23 He ſhall recompence them their wickedneſs, and deſtroy them in their own malice: yea, the Lord our God ſhall deſtroy them.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, Judge of the world, to whom vengeance belongeth and the execution of righteous judgments; have mercy upon us, chaſten us with thy gentleneſs and fatherly correction when we ſin againſt thee, teach us thy law, be our refuge and our confidence in our troubles, and give us patience in times of adverſity; that in the multitude of ſorrows thy comforts may refreſh us, thy mercies may relieve us, thy grace may pardon and confirm us, that our feet ſlip not, and our ſouls be not put to ſilence. Have pity upon all diſtreſſed and miſerable people: do juſtice upon all that murder the widow, that put the fatherleſs to death, that grinde the face of the poor. Fail not thy people, O Lord, and forſake not thine inheritance; but deſtroy the devices of all them that imagine miſchief as a law, and are confederate againſt the righteous, to condemn the innocent, to diſcountenance Religion, to diſadvantage thy worſhip and ſervice: that in the day of eternal vengeance, when thou

ſhalt

ſhalt reward the proud after their deſerving, and the pit be digged for the ungodly, we may have the lot of thine inheritance, and reign in the fellowſhip of Saints, who give honour and praiſe to thee, O Lord God Almighty, world without end. *Amen.*

The Nineteenth Day.

Morning Prayer.

PSALM XCV.

A Hymn invitatory to the worſhip of God, and a Prayer for obedience to his will.

O Come, let us ſing unto the Lord: let us heartily rejoice in the ſtrength of our ſalvation.

2 Let us come before his preſence with thankſgiving, and ſhew our ſelves glad in him with pſalms.

3 For the Lord is a great God and a great King above all gods.

4 In his hand are all the corners of the earth: and the ſtrength of the hills is his alſo.

5 The ſea is his, and he made it; and his hands prepared the dry land.

6 O come, let us worſhip and fall down, and kneel before the Lord our Maker.

7 For

7 For he is (the Lord) our God: and we are the people of his paſture, and the ſheep of his hands.

8 To day if you will hear his voice, harden not your hearts; as in the provocation, and as in the day of temptation in the wilderneſs.

9 When your fathers tempted me, proved me and ſaw my works.

10 Forty years long was I grieved with this generation, and ſaid, It is a people that do err in their hearts: for they have not known my ways.

11 Unto whom I ſware in my wrath, that they ſhould not enter into my reſt.

The Prayer.

O Great God, the Lord our Maker, who art a King above all gods, give us the graces of Humility and holy Religion, that we may worthily praiſe and worſhip thy glories and perfections infinite. We are the people of thy paſture; let thy Mercies lead us, and feed and refreſh our ſouls with the divine nutriment of thy Word and Sacraments. We are the ſheep of thy hands; do thou guide us that we may never go aſtray: or if we do, bring us home into the ſheepfold of our Great Shepherd, that we hearing his voice, may not harden our hearts, neither tempting thy mercies, nor provoking thy wrath; that our hearts being preſerved from error, and our ways from obliquity and crookedneſs, we may at laſt enter into thy eternal reſt, through the

the merits and guidance of our Great Shepherd, Jeſus Chriſt our Mediator and Redeemer. *Amen.*

PSALM XCVI.

A Hymn of adoration, and magnifying the glories of God.

O Sing unto the Lord a new ſong: ſing unto the Lord of all the whole earth.

2 Sing unto the Lord, and praiſe his name: be telling of his ſalvation from day to day.

3 Declare his honour unto the Heathen, and his wonders unto all people.

4 For the Lord is great, and cannot worthily be praiſed: he is more to be feared than all gods.

5 As for all the gods of the Heathen, they be but idols: but it is the Lord that made the Heavens.

6 Glory and worſhip are before him: power and honour are in his ſanctuary.

7 Aſcribe unto the Lord (O ye kindreds of the people,) aſcribe unto the Lord worſhip and power.

8 Aſcribe unto the Lord the honour due unto his name: bring preſents, and come into his courts.

9 O worſhip the Lord in the beauty of holineſs: let the whole earth ſtand in awe of him.

10 Tell it out among the Heathen, that the Lord is King, and that it is he which hath made the round world ſo faſt, that it cannot be moved; and how that he ſhall judge the people righteouſly.

11 Let the Heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad: let the ſea make a noiſe, and all that therein is.

12 Let the field be joyful, and all that is in it: then ſhall all the trees of the wood rejoice before the Lord.

13 For

13 For he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth, and with righteouſneſs to judge the world, and the people with his truth.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, in whoſe ſanctuary is power and honour, before whoſe preſence is glory and worſhip, fill our lips and ſouls with great devotion and reverence towards thee our God; Make us to love thy goodneſs, to adore thy omnipotency, to reverence thy Juſtice, to fear thy Majeſty, to admire and tremble at thy omniſcience and omnipreſence, and to contemplate with the greateſt zeal and affections all thoſe glories which thou communicateſt to the ſons of men, in the revelations of thy Goſpel, of thy Creatures, and of thy Miracles; that we may tell of thy greatneſs, and declare thy ſalvation from day to day; and when thou comeſt with righteouſneſs to judge the Earth, and all people with thy truth, we may rejoyce in thee everlaſtingly, and ſing an eternal Allelujah to thee in thy ſanctuary. Grant this for Jeſus Chriſt his ſake our Lord and only Saviour. *Amen.*

PSALM

PSALM XCVII.

A Meditation upon the day of Judgment, and a Prayer for mercy and ſalvation.

THE Lord is King, the earth may be glad thereof: yea, the multitude of the Iſles may be glad thereof.

2 Clouds and darkneſs are round about him: righteouſneſs and judgment are the habitation of his ſeat.

3 There ſhall go out a fire before him, and burn up his enemies on every ſide.

4 His lightnings gave light unto the world: the earth ſaw it and was afraid.

5 The hills melted like wax at the preſence of the Lord: at the preſence of the Lord of the whole earth.

6 The heavens have declared his righteouſneſs, and all the people have ſeen his glory.

7 Confounded be all they that worſhip carved images and that delight in vain gods: worſhip him all ye gods.

8 Sion heard of it and rejoiced: and the daughters of Judah were glad becauſe of thy judgments, O Lord.

9 For thou, Lord, art higher than all that are in the earth: thou art exalted far above all gods.

10 O ye that love the Lord, ſee that ye hate the thing that is evil: the Lord preſerveth the ſouls of his Saints, he ſhall deliver them from the hand of the ungodly.

11 There is ſprung up a light for the righteous, and joyful gladneſs for ſuch as be true hearted.

12 Rejoice in the Lord ye righteous, and give thanks for a remembrance of his holineſs.

The Prayer.

O Lord our King, Lord of the whole earth; have mercy upon us, and ſanctifie us with thy grace, that we may hate every thing that is evil, that we may love thee, give thanks unto thy name, and rejoyce in remembrance of thy holineſs; that in the day of Judgment and great Terrours, when thou ſhalt ſit in thy ſeat ſupported with righteouſneſs and judgment, and a fire ſhall go forth from thy preſence, to burn up thy enemies on every ſide, thou mayeſt preſerve our ſouls in ſafety from the hand of our enemies, and a light may ſpring up unto us to preſerve us from eternal darkneſs and the want of the light of thy countenance, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

Evening Prayer.

PSALM XCVIII.

A Thanksgiving for the Redemption of mankind by Jeſus Chriſt.

O Sing unto the Lord a new ſong: for he hath done marvellous things.

2 With his own right hand, and with his holy arm hath he gotten himſelf the victory.

3 The Lord declared his ſalvation: his righteouſneſs hath he openly ſhewed in the ſight of the Heathen.

4 He

4 He hath remembred his mercy and truth toward the houſe of Iſrael: and all the ends of the world have ſeen the ſalvation of our God.

5 Shew your ſelves joyful unto the Lord, all ye lands: ſing, rejoice, and give thanks.

6 Praiſe the Lord upon the harp: ſing to the harp with a pſalm of thankſgiving.

7 With trumpets alſo and ſhawmes: O ſhew your ſelves joyful before the Lord the King.

8 Let the ſea make a noiſe, and all that therein is: the round world, and they that dwell therein.

9 Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together before the Lord: for he is come to judge the earth.

10 With righteouſneſs ſhall he judge the world, and the people with equity.

The Prayer.

O Moſt glorious and powerful Jeſu, who with thine own right hand and with thy holy arm haſt gotten to thy ſelf on our behalf the victory over ſin, hell, and the grave; remember this thy mercy and truth which thou haſt promiſed to all that believe on thee: give us pardon of our ſins ſealed unto us by the teſtimony of the holy Spirit and of a good conſcience: and grant that we by thy ſtrength may fight againſt our ghoſtly enemies, and by thy power may overcome them, that we may rejoyce in a holy peace, and ſing and give thee thanks for our victory and our crown. Extend this mercy and enlarge the effect of thy

thy great victories to the Heathen, that all the ends of the world may ſing a new ſong unto thee, and ſee the ſalvation of God: that when thou comeſt to judge the Earth we may all find mercy, and be joyful together before thee in the feſtivity of a bleſſed eternity, through thy mercies, O bleſſed Saviour and Redeemer Jeſu. *Amen.*

PSALM XCIX.

A Prayer for the vertue of Religion and Devotion in holy places.

THe Lord is King, be the people never ſo impatient: he ſitteth between the Cherubims, be the earth never ſo unquiet.

2 The Lord is great in Sion, and high above all people.

3 They ſhall give thanks unto thy Name; which is great, wonderful, and holy.

4 The Kings power loveth judgment, thou haſt prepared equity: thou haſt executed judgment and righteouſneſs in Jacob.

5 O magnifie the Lord our God, and fall down before his footſtool, for he is holy.

6 Moſes and Aaron among his Prieſts, and Samuel among ſuch as call upon his Name: theſe called upon the Lord, and he heard them.

7 He ſpake unto them out of the cloudy pillar: for they kept his teſtimonies, and the law that he gave them.

8 Thou heardeſt them (O Lord our God:) thou forgaveſt them, O God, and puniſhedſt their own inventions.

4 He hath remembred his mercy and truth toward the houſe of Iſrael: and all the ends of the world have ſeen the ſalvation of our God.

5 Shew your ſelves joyful unto the Lord, all ye lands: ſing, rejoice, and give thanks.

6 Praiſe the Lord upon the harp: ſing to the harp with a pſalm of thankſgiving.

7 With trumpets alſo and ſhawmes: O ſhew your ſelves joyful before the Lord the King.

8 Let the ſea make a noiſe, and all that therein is: the round world, and they that dwell therein.

9 Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together before the Lord: for he is come to judge the earth.

10 With righteouſneſs ſhall he judge the world, and the people with equity.

The Prayer.

O Moſt glorious and powerful Jeſu, who with thine own right hand and with thy holy arm haſt gotten to thy ſelf on our behalf the victory over ſin, hell, and the grave; remember this thy mercy and truth which thou haſt promiſed to all that believe on thee: give us pardon of our ſins ſealed unto us by the teſtimony of the holy Spirit and of a good conſcience: and grant that we by thy ſtrength may fight againſt our ghoſtly enemies, and by thy power may overcome them, that we may rejoyce in a holy peace, and ſing and give thee thanks for our victory and our crown. Extend this mercy and enlarge the effect of thy

thy great victories to the Heathen, that all the ends of the world may ſing a new ſong unto thee, and ſee the ſalvation of God: that when thou comeſt to judge the Earth we may all find mercy, and be joyful together before thee in the feſtivity of a bleſſed eternity, through thy mercies, O bleſſed Saviour and Redeemer Jeſu. *Amen.*

PSALM XCIX.

A Prayer for the vertue of Religion and Devotion in holy places.

THe Lord is King, be the people never ſo impatient: he ſitteth between the Cherubims, be the earth never ſo unquiet.

2 The Lord is great in Sion, and high above all people.

3 They ſhall give thanks unto thy Name; which is great, wonderful, and holy.

4 The Kings power loveth judgment, thou haſt prepared equity: thou haſt executed judgment and righteouſneſs in Jacob.

5 O magnifie the Lord our God, and fall down before his footſtool, for he is holy.

6 Moſes and Aaron among his Prieſts, and Samuel among ſuch as call upon his Name: theſe called upon the Lord, and he heard them.

7 He ſpake unto them out of the cloudy pillar: for they kept his teſtimonies, and the law that he gave them.

8 Thou heardeſt them (O Lord our God:) thou forgaveſt them, O God, and puniſhedſt their own inventions.

9 O magnifie the Lord our God, and worſhip him upon his holy hill: for the Lord our God is holy.

The Prayer.

O Great God, the King of Heaven and Earth, thou that ſitteſt between the Cherubims unmoved in the centre of thine own felicity and eſſential tranquillity, undiſturbed in the great concuſſions and unquietneſs of the earth; give unto us thy ſervants venerable and dreadful apprehenſions of the ſanctity and perfections of thy Name and Nature, which is great, wonderful, and holy. Teach us in all addreſſes of our devotion, and in all places appointed for thy ſervice, by all reverence and holineſs of ſoul and body to expreſs the greatneſs of thy power and our weakneſs, the majeſty of thy glory, and the unworthineſs of our perſons, the diſtance of God and Man, of finite and infinite, of Lord and Servant; that the awfulneſs of thy dread Majeſty may check every unreverent geſture and thought in us, and teach us to make approaches of humility and fear, that we calling upon thy Name according to our duties, and by the fear of thee being taught to keep thy teſtimonies, and never to forget the law thou giveſt us, we may be delivered from thy wrath and puniſhment, and at laſt praiſe thee upon thy holy Hill in thine everlaſting habitation, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALM C.

A Pſalm of praiſe to God for his mercy and truth.

O Be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands: ſerve the Lord with gladneſs, and come before his preſence with a ſong.

2 Be ye ſure that the Lord he is God: it is he that hath made us, and not we our ſelves: we are his people, and the ſheep of his paſture.

3 O go your way into his gates with thankſgiving, and into his courts with praiſe: be thankful unto him, and ſpeak good of his name.

4 For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is everlaſting: and his truth endureth from generation to generation.

The Prayer.

O Lord our God, who haſt created us out of nothing, and haſt redeemed us from miſery and death when we were thine enemies, ſhewing great expreſſes of thy loving kindneſs when we were veſſels of wrath and inheritors of perdition, revealing thy truth unto us in the Sermons of the Goſpel; teach us to walk as thou haſt commanded us, to believe as thou haſt taught us, that we may inherit what thou haſt promiſed us; for thou art the way, the truth and the life. We are thy people and the ſheep of thy paſture, thou art our guide and our

our defence: let thy grace teach us to ſerve thee, and thy Holy Spirit aſſiſt and promote our endeavours with the bleſſings of gladneſs and chearfulneſs of ſpirit, that we may love to ſpeak good of thy Name, and at laſt may go into the Courts of thy Temple with praiſe and a ſong in our mouths, to thy honour and eternal glory, whoſe mercy and truth is everlaſting, and revealed unto the Church in our Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

PSALM CI.

A Prayer for a holy life.

MY ſong ſhall be of mercy and judgment: unto thee, O Lord, will I ſing.

2 Let me have underſtanding in the way of godlineſs.

3 When wilt thou come unto me? I will walk in my houſe with a perfect heart.

4 I will take no wicked thing in hand, I hate the ſins of unfaithfulneſs: there ſhall no ſuch cleave unto me.

5 A froward heart ſhall depart from me: I will not know a wicked perſon.

6 Whoſo privily ſlandereth his neighbour, him will I deſtroy.

7 Whoſo hath alſo a proud look and high ſtomach I will not ſuffer him.

8 Mine eyes look unto ſuch as be faithful in the land; that they may dwell with me.

9 Whoſo leadeth a godly life, he ſhall be my ſervant.

10 There ſhall no deceitful perſon dwell in my houſe: he that telleth lies ſhall not tarry in my ſight.

11 I ſhall ſoon deſtroy all the ungodly that are in the land: that I may root out all wicked doers from the city of the Lord.

The Prayer.

O Lord God of eternal purity, who art of pure eyes, and canſt behold no unrighteouſneſs or impurity, enlighten our underſtandings, that we may have knowledge in the way of godlineſs; make our paths ſtreight and our hearts perfect; take from us the ſins of unfaithfulneſs, correct and mortifie in us all froward and peeviſh diſpoſitions; let us love the ſociety of the Saints, and hate the fellowſhip of the wicked, that we may not be deſtroyed with the ungodly, nor be rooted out with the ungodly, nor be rooted out from the City of the Lord, and baniſhed from the ſweetneſs of thy preſence; for with thee is light, and health, and ſalvation: to thy Name be all honour and glory and praiſe aſcribed, world without end. *Amen.*

The Twentieth Day.

Morning Prayer.

PSALM CII.

A Prayer for comfort in ſadneſs, anxiety of ſpirit, ſickneſs, or any other affliction.

HEar my prayer, O Lord; and let my crying come unto thee.

2 Hide not thy face from me in the time of my trouble; incline thine ears unto me when I call: O hear me, and that right ſoon.

3 For my days are conſumed away like ſmoak: and my bones are burnt up as it were a fire-brand.

4 My heart is ſmitten down, and withered like graſs: ſo that I forget to eat my bread.

5 For the voice of my groaning, my bones will ſcarce cleave to my fleſh.

6 I am become like a pelican in the wilderneſs, and like an owl that is in the deſart.

7 I have watched, and am even as it were a ſparrow, that ſitteth alone upon the houſe-top.

8 Mine enemies revile me all the day long: and they that are mad upon me, are ſworn together againſt me.

9 For I have eaten aſhes as it were bread, and mingled my drink with weeping.

10 And that becauſe of thine indignation and wrath: for thou haſt taken me up, and caſt me down.

11 My

11 My days are gone like a ſhadow: and I am withered like graſs.

12 But thou (O Lord) ſhalt endure for ever: and thy remembrance throughout all generations.

13 Thou ſhalt ariſe, and have mercy upon Sion: for it is time that thou have mercy upon her, yea, the time is come.

14 And why? thy ſervants think upon her ſtones: and it pitieth them to ſee her in the duſt.

15 The heathen ſhall fear thy Name, O Lord, and all the Kings of the earth thy Majeſty.

16 When the Lord ſhall build up Sion, and when his glory ſhall appear:

17 When he turneth him unto the prayer of the poor deſtitute, and deſpiſeth not their deſire.

18 This ſhall be written for thoſe that come after: and the people which ſhall be born ſhall praiſe the Lord.

19 For he hath looked down from his ſanctuary: out of the heaven did the Lord behold the earth.

20 That he might hear the mournings of ſuch as be in captivity, and deliver the children appointed unto death:

21 That they may declare the Name of the Lord in Sion, and his worſhip at Jeruſalem;

22 When the people are gathered together, and the kingdoms alſo to ſerve the Lord.

23 He brought down my ſtrength in my journey, and ſhortned my days.

24 But I ſaid, O my God, take me not away in the midſt of mine age: as for thy years they endure throughout all generations.

25 Thou, Lord, in the beginning haſt laid the foundation of the earth: and the heavens are the works of thy hands.

26 They ſhall periſh, but thou ſhalt endure: they all ſhall wax old as doth a garment.

27 And as a veſture ſhalt thou change them, and they ſhall be changed: but thou art the ſame, and thy years ſhall not fail.

28 The children of thy ſervants ſhall continue: and their ſeed ſhall ſtand faſt in thy ſight.

The Prayer.

O Eternal God, who endureſt for ever, and thy remembrance throughout all generations, have pity upon us according to the infinite treaſures of thy loving kindneſs; hear the voice of our groaning, for thy indignation and thy wrath lieth hard upon us, and our ſins have put an edge upon thy ſword, and a thorn into our wounded conſciences. O build up the ruines of our ſouls, repair the breaches of our comforts and our hopes, and let thy glory now appear, for that ſhines brighteſt in the beams of thy mercy, and when thou turneſt unto the prayer of poor wretched deſtitutes, it becomes an eternal monument and a record of thy honour, and all generations which ſhall be born ſhall praiſe thee. Look down, O Lord, from thy ſanctuary; hear the mournings of us and of all diſtreſſed people; ſend us health and life ſo long as it may be a bleſſing; and do not ſhorten our days in wrath: but give us grace ſo to ſpend all our time in the works of repentance and holineſs, that when our years fail, and our change

change is come, we may be tranſlated to the new Heavens which ſhall never periſh nor wax old, there to continue and ſtand faſt in thy ſight for ever, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALM CIII.

A Thanksgiving to God for all his benefits and mercies.

PRaiſe the Lord, O my ſoul: and all that is within me, praiſe his holy name.

2 Praiſe the Lord, O my ſoul; and forget not all his benefits.

3 Which forgiveth all thy ſin, and healeth all thy infirmities.

4 Which ſaveth thy life from deſtruction, and crowneth thee with mercy and loving kindneſs;

5 Which ſatisfieth thy mouth with good things, making thee young and luſty as an eagle.

6 The Lord executeth righteouſneſs and judgment for all them that are oppreſſed with wrong.

7 He ſhewed his ways unto Moſes: his works unto the children of Iſrael.

8 The Lord is full of compaſſion and mercy, long-ſuffering and of great goodneſs.

9 He will not alway be chiding: neither keepeth he his anger for ever.

10 He hath not dealt with us after our ſins; nor rewarded us according to our wickedneſs.

11 For look how high the heaven is in compariſon of the earth: ſo great is his mercy alſo toward them that fear him.

12 Look how wide alſo the eaſt is from the weſt: ſo far hath he ſet our ſins from us.

13 Yea, like as a father pitieth his own children; even ſo is the Lord merciful to them that fear him.

14 For he knoweth whereof we be made: he remembreth that we are but duſt.

15 The days of man are but as graſs: for he flouriſheth as a flower of the field.

16 For aſſoon as the wind goeth over it, it is gone: and the place thereof ſhall know it no more.

17 But the merciful goodneſs of the Lord endureth for ever and ever upon them that fear him, and his righteouſneſs upon childrens children.

18 Even upon ſuch as keep his covenant, and think upon his commandments to do them.

19 The Lord hath prepared his ſeat in heaven: and his kingdom ruleth over all.

20 O praiſe the Lord, ye Angels of his, ye that excel in ſtrength; ye that fulfil his commandment, and hearken unto the voice of his words.

21 O praiſe the Lord all ye his hoſts: ye ſervants of his that do his pleaſure.

22 O ſpeak good of the Lord all ye works of his, in all places of his dominion: praiſe thou the Lord, O my ſoul.

The Prayer.

O Moſt merciful God, whoſe mercy is as high as the heavens, as great and many as the moments of eternity; thou haſt opened thy hand wide to fill us with bleſſings, and the ſweet effects of thy loving kindneſs; thou art pitiful as a Father, tender as a Mother, careful as a guardian, and exceeding merciful

to

to all them that fear thee: we pray thee to fill our ſouls with great apprehenſions and impreſſes of thy unſpeakable mercies, that our thankfulneſs may be as great as our needs of mercy are; and let thy merciful loving kindneſs endure for ever and ever upon us all. Keep no anger in ſtore for us, chide us not in thy diſpleaſure, ſatisfie our mouths with good things, remove all our ſins from us as far as the Eaſt is from the Weſt, heal all our infirmities, and ſave our lives from deſtruction; for theſe are mercies thou delighteſt in: and becauſe we cannot praiſe thee according to thy excellencies, take our ſouls in thy due time into the land of everlaſting praiſes, that we may ſpend a whole eternity in aſcribing to thy name praiſe, and honour, and dominion. Grant this for Jeſus Chriſt his ſake our Lord and only Saviour. *Amen.*

Evening Prayer.

PSALM CIV.

A Contemplation of the wiſdom and goodneſs of God manifeſted in his creatures.

PRaiſe the Lord, O my ſoul: O Lord my God, thou art become exceeding glorious, thou art cloathed with Majeſty and Honour.

2 Thou deckeſt thy ſelf with light as it were with a garment, and ſpreadeſt out the heavens like a curtain.

3 Which layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters, and maketh the clouds his chariot, and walketh upon the wings of the wind.

4 He maketh his angels ſpirits, and his miniſters a flaming fire.

5 He laid the foundations of the earth, that it never ſhould move at any time.

6 Thou covereſt it with the deep, like as with a garment: the waters ſtand in the hills.

7 At thy rebuke they flee: at the voice of thy thunder they are afraid.

8 They go up as high as the hills, and down to the valleys beneath: even unto the place which thou haſt appointed for them.

9 Thou haſt ſet them their bounds, which they ſhall not paſs, neither turn again to cover the earth.

10 He ſendeth the ſprings into the rivers, which run among the hills.

11 All beaſts of the field drink thereof: and the wild aſſes quench their thirſt.

12 Beſide them ſhall the fowls of the air have their habitation, and ſing among the branches.

13 He watereth the hills from above: the earth is filled with the fruit of thy works.

14 He bringeth forth graſs for the cattel, and green herbs for the ſervice of men.

15 That he may bring food out of the earth, and wine that maketh glad the heart of man, and oyl to make him a chearful countenance, and bread to ſtrengthen mans heart.

16 The trees of the Lord alſo are full of ſap; even the Cedars of Libanus which he hath planted.

17 Wherein the birds make their neſts: and the fir-trees are a dwelling for the ſtork.

18 The high hills are a refuge for the wild goats: and

and ſo are the ſtony rocks for the conies.

19 He appointed the moon for certain ſeaſons: and the ſun knoweth his going down.

20 Thou makeſt darkneſs that it may be night: wherein all the beaſts of the foreſt do move.

21 The lions roaring after their prey, do ſeek their meat at God.

22 The ſun ariſeth and they get them away together, and lay them down in their dens.

23 Man goeth forth to his work and to his labour until evening.

24 O Lord, how manifold are thy works? in wiſdom haſt thou made them all: the earth is full of thy riches.

25 So is the great and wide ſea alſo, wherein are things creeping innumerable, both ſmall and great beaſts.

26 There go the ſhips, and there is that Leviathan, whom thou haſt made to take his paſtime therein.

27 Theſe wait all upon thee, that thou mayſt give them meat in due ſeaſon.

28 When thou giveſt it them, they gather it: and when thou openeſt thy hand, they are filled with good.

29 When thou hideſt thy face, they are troubled: when thou takeſt away their breath, they dye, and are turned again to their duſt.

30 When thou letteſt thy breath go forth, they ſhall be made: and thou ſhalt renew the face of the earth.

31 The glorious majeſty of the Lord ſhall endure for ever: the Lord ſhall rejoice in his works.

32 The earth ſhall tremble at the look of him: if he do but touch the hills, they ſhall ſmoak.

33 I will ſing unto the Lord as long as I live: I will praiſe my God while I have my being.

34 And ſo ſhall my words pleaſe him: my joy ſhall be in the Lord.

35 As for ſinners, they ſhall be conſumed out of the earth, and the ungodly ſhall come to an end. Praiſe thou the Lord, O my ſoul; praiſe the Lord.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, who art exceeding glorious, who art cloathed with majeſty and honour, thou haſt created all things with admirable wiſdom, eſtabliſhed them with excellent order, and haſt provided for them with mercy and ſingular providence: be pleaſed to give us grace that we may remember thou haſt created us all for thy glory, that thou haſt planted thine image on us, and haſt crowned all our years with thy mercies and loving kindneſs: let us never diſobey thy will, forget thy mercies, or deface thine image in us; but when all thy creatures praiſe thee in their manner, let not us, whom thou haſt made in dignity next to Angels, diſturb the bleſſed order of Creation by our ſins and irregular diſobedience. Open thy hand, O Lord, and fill us with good things both ſpiritual and temporal; that when thou takeſt away our breath that we die, and turn again to our duſt, thou mayeſt not hide thy face away from us, but communicate to us the light of thy countenance and the glories of thy Kingdom, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

The Twenty-first Day.

Morning Prayer.

PSALM CV.

A Commemoration of Gods care of his Church and bleſſings to his people.

O Give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon his Name: tell the people what things he hath done.

2 O let your ſongs be of him, and praiſe him: and let your talking be of all his wondrous works.

3 Rejoice in his holy Name: let the heart of them rejoice that ſeek the Lord.

4 Seek the Lord and his ſtrength: ſeek his face evermore.

5 Remember the marvellous works that he hath done: his wonders and the judgments of his mouth.

6 O ye ſeed of Abraham his ſervant, ye children of Jacob his choſen.

7 He is the Lord our God: his judgments are in all the world.

8 He hath been alway mindful of his covenant and promiſe, that he made to a thouſand generations.

9 Even the covenant that he made with Abraham, and the oath that he ſware unto Iſaac.

10 And appointed the ſame unto Jacob for a law, and to Iſrael for an everlaſting teſtament.

11 Saying, Unto thee will I give the land of Canaan, the lot of your inheritance;

12 When there were yet but a few of them, and they ſtrangers in the land,

13 What time as they went from one nation to another, from one kingdom to another people.

14 He ſuffered no man to do them wrong: but reproved even Kings for their ſakes.

15 Touch not mine anointed: and do my prophets no harm.

16 Moreover, he called for a dearth upon the land: and deſtroyed all the proviſion of bread.

17 But he had ſent a man before them: even Joſeph which was ſold to be a bond-ſervant.

18 Whoſe feet they hurt in the ſtocks: the iron entred into his ſoul.

19 Until the time came that his cauſe was known: the Word of the Lord tried him.

20 The King ſent and delivered him: the Prince of the people let him go free.

21 He made him Lord alſo of his houſe, and ruler of all his ſubſtance.

22 That he might inform his Princes after his will, and teach his Senators wiſdom.

23 Iſrael alſo came into Egypt: and Jacob was a ſtranger in the land of Ham.

24 And he increaſed his people exceedingly, and made them ſtronger than their enemies.

25 Whoſe heart turned ſo, that they hated his people, and dealt untruly with his ſervants.

26 Then ſent he Moſes his ſervant, and Aaron whom he had choſen.

27 And theſe ſhewed his tokens among them, and wonders in the land of Ham.

28 He ſent darkneſs, and it was dark: and they were not obedient unto his Word.

29 He turned their waters into blood, and ſlew their fiſh.

30 Their land brought forth frogs: yea, even in their Kings chambers.

31 He ſpake the word, and there came all manner of flies, and lice in all their quarters.

32 He

32 He gave them hail-ſtones for rain, and flames of fire in their land.

33 He ſmote their vines alſo and fig-trees: and deſtroyed the trees that were in their coaſts.

34 He ſpake the word, and the graſhoppers came, and caterpillars innumerable: and did eat up all the graſs in their land, and devoured the fruit of their ground.

35 He ſmote all the firſt-born in their land; even the chief of all their ſtrength.

36 He brought them forth alſo with ſilver and gold: there was not one feeble perſon among their Tribes.

37 Egypt was glad at their departing: for they were afraid of them.

38 He ſpread out a cloud to be a covering; and fire to give light in the night ſeaſon.

39 At their deſire he brought quails: and he filled them with the bread of heaven.

40 He opened the rock of ſtone, and the waters flowed out: ſo that the rivers ran in dry places.

41 For why? he remembred his holy promiſe, and Abraham his ſervant.

42 And he brought forth his people with joy, and his choſen with gladneſs.

43 And gave them the lands of the heathen: and they took the labours of the people in poſſeſſion.

44 That they might keep his ſtatutes, and obſerve his laws.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, who art alway mindful of thy covenant and promiſe to a thouſand generations, and didſt deliver the ſeed of *Abraham*, the children of *Jacob* thy choſen, from the ſlavery of Egypt, from the waves of the

the Sea, from the rage of *Pharaoh*, from the thirſt and famine of the wilderneſs, continue the like mercies to all Chriſtian people; deliver us from the bondage of our ſins, preſerve us in the Ark of the Church, that we periſh not in the waves of this troubleſome world: ſave us from the fury of all our temporal and ghoſtly enemies, feed us from Heaven, and give us a competency of good things on earth, that we may keep thy Statutes and obſerve thy Laws, and at laſt receive the promiſes of a bleſſed eternity, which in the covenant of thy Goſpel thou haſt made unto all that believe in thee, and are obedient to thy Word. Grant this, O bleſſed Jeſu, to whom with the Father and the Holy Ghoſt be all Honour and Glory world without end. *Amen.*

Evening

Evening Prayer.

PSALM CVI.

A Commemoration of Gods frequent pardons and mercies to the penitent.

O Give thanks unto the Lord, for he is gracious: and his mercy endureth for ever.

2 Who can expreſs the noble acts of the Lord, or ſhew forth all his praiſe?

3 Bleſſed are they that alway keep judgment and do righteouſneſs.

4 Remember me, O Lord, according to the favour that thou beareſt unto thy people: O viſit me with thy ſalvation.

5 That I may ſee the felicity of thy choſen, and rejoice in the gladneſs of thy people, and give thanks with thine inheritance.

6 We have ſinned with our fathers: we have done amiſs, and dealt wickedly.

7 Our fathers regarded not thy wonders in Egypt, neither kept they thy great goodneſs in remembrance: but were diſobedient at the ſea, even at the Red ſea.

8 Nevertheleſs he helped them for his names ſake: that he might make his power to be known.

9 He rebuked the Red ſea alſo, and it was dried up: ſo he led them through the deep, as through a wilderneſs.

10 And he ſaved them from the adverſaries hand: and delivered them from the hand of the enemy.

11 As for thoſe that troubled them, the waters overwhelmed them: there was not one of them left.

12 Then

12 Then believed they his words, and ſang praiſe unto him.

13 But within a while they forgat his works, and would not abide his counſel.

14 But luſt came upon them in the wilderneſs: and they tempted God in the deſart.

15 And he gave them their deſire: and ſent leanneſs withal into their ſoul.

16 They angred Moſes alſo in their tents, and Aaron the Saint of the Lord.

17 So the earth opened and ſwallowed up Dathan, and covered the congregation of Abiram.

18 And the fire was kindled in their company: the flame burnt up the ungodly.

19 They made a calf in Horeb, and worſhipped the molten image.

20 Thus they turned their glory into the ſimilitude of a calf that eateth hay.

21 And they forgat God their Saviour, which had done ſo great things in Egypt.

22 Wondrous works in the land of Ham, and fearful things by the red ſea.

23 So he ſaid, he would have deſtroyed them; had not Moſes his choſen ſtood before him in the gap, to turn away his wrathful indignation, leſt he ſhould deſtroy them.

24 Yea, they thought ſcorn of that pleaſant land; and gave no credence unto his word.

25 But murmured in their tents, and hearkned not unto the voice of the Lord.

26 Then lift he up his hand againſt them, to overthrow them in the wilderneſs.

27 To caſt out their ſeed among the nations, and to ſcatter them in the lands.

28 They joyned themſelves unto Baal-peor; and ate the offering of the dead.

29 Thus they provoked him to anger by their own inventions: and the plague was great among them.

30 Then ſtood up Phineas, and prayed: and ſo the plague ceaſed.

31 And that was counted unto him for righteouſneſs among all poſterities for evermore.

32 They angred him alſo at the waters of ſtriſe: ſo that he puniſhed Moſes for their ſakes.

33 Becauſe they provoked his ſpirit; ſo that he ſpake unadviſedly with his lips.

34 Neither deſtroyed they the Heathen, as the Lord commanded them.

35 But were mingled among the heathen, and learned their works.

36 Inſomuch that they worſhipped their idols, which turned to their own decay: yea, they offered their ſons and daughters unto devils;

37 And ſhed innocent blood, even the blood of their ſons and of their daughters, whom they offered unto the idols of Canaan; and the land was defiled with blood.

38 Thus were they ſtained with their own works, and went a whoring with their own inventions.

39 Therefore was the wrath of the Lord kindled againſt his people: inſomuch that he abhorred his own inheritance.

40 And he gave them over into the hands of the heathen: and they that hated them were lords over them.

41 Their enemies oppreſſed them, and had them in ſubjection.

42 Many a time did he deliver them: but they rebelled againſt him with their own inventions, and were brought down in their wickedneſs.

43 Nevertheleſs, when he ſaw their adverſity, he heard their complaint.

44 He thought upon his covenant, and pitied them according unto the multitude of his mercies: yea, he made all thoſe that had led them away captive, to pity them.

45 Deliver us (O Lord our God) and gather us from among the heathen: that we may give thanks unto thy holy Name, and make our boaſt of thy praiſe.

46 Bleſſed be the Lord God of Iſrael from everlaſting, and world without end: and let all the people ſay, Amen.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, full of mercy and pity, who didſt many times deliver thy people from their adverſity, when thou for their rebelling againſt thee with their inventions hadſt given them into the hands of the Heathen: Remember us, O Lord, according to the favour thou beareſt unto thy people, and viſit us with thy ſalvation; and though we have done amiſs, and dealt wickedly againſt thee and againſt thy covenant, yet be pleaſed to help us for thy Names ſake, and make thy power to be known in the mighty deliverance and redemption of us from ſo great danger and miſery. Give us grace to believe thy words, to abide thy counſels, to walk in thy laws, to relinquiſh our own ſinful and vain deſires, to obey our Governours Eccleſiaſtical and Civil; that we may not have the lot of *Dathan* and *Abiram*, but at laſt may receive our portion in the felicity

city of thy choſen, giving thee thanks with thine inheritance, for that thou haſt turned from us thy wrathful indignation, pitying us, and ſaving us according to the multitude of thy mercies. Thy Name be bleſſed, O Lord God, everlaſtingly and world without end, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

The Twenty-ſecond Day.

Morning Prayer.

PSALM CVII.

A Thankſgiving for deliverance from miſeries and danger.

O Give thanks unto the Lord, for he is gracious, and his mercy endureth for ever.

2 Let them give thanks whom the Lord hath redeemed and delivered from the hand of the enemy.

3 And gathered them out of the lands, from the Eaſt, and from the Weſt, from the North, and from the South.

4 They went aſtray in the wilderneſs out of the way, and found no city to dwell in.

5 Hungry and thirſty, their ſoul fainted in them.

6 So they cried unto the Lord in their trouble: and he delivered them from their diſtreſs.

7 He

7 He led them forth by the right way: that they might go to the city where they dwelt.

8 O that men would therefore praiſe the Lord for his goodneſs, and declare the wonders that he doth for the children of men.

9 For he ſatisfieth the empty ſoul, and filleth the hungry ſoul with goodneſs;

10 Such as ſit in darkneſs and in the ſhadow of death, being faſt bound in miſery and iron.

11 Becauſe they rebelled againſt the word of the Lord, and lightly regarded the counſel of the moſt High:

12 He alſo brought down their heart through heavineſs: they fell down, and there was none to help them up.

13 So when they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, he delivered them out of their diſtreſs.

14 For he brought them out of darkneſs and out of the ſhadow of death, and brake their bonds in ſunder.

15 O that men would therefore praiſe the Lord for his goodneſs, and declare the wonders that he doth for the children of men.

16 For he hath broken the gates of braſs, and ſmitten the bars of iron in ſunder.

17 Fooliſh men are plagued for their offence, and becauſe of their wickedneſs.

18 Their ſoul abhorred all manner of meat: and they were even hard at deaths door.

19 So when they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, he delivered them out of their diſtreſs.

20 He ſent his word, and healed them: and they were ſaved from their deſtruction.

21 O that men would therefore praiſe the Lord for his goodneſs, and declare the wonders that he doth for the children of men.

22 That they would offer unto him the ſacrifice of thankſgiving, and tell out his works with gladneſs.

23 They that go down to the ſea in ſhips, and occupy their buſineſs in great waters.

24 Theſe men ſee the works of the Lord, and his wonders in the deep.

25 For at his word the ſtormy wind ariſeth, which lifteth up the waves thereof.

26 They are carried up to the heaven, and down again to the deep: their ſoul melteth away becauſe of the trouble.

27 They reel to and fro, and ſtagger like a drunken man, and are at their wits end.

28 So when they cry unto the Lord in their trouble, he delivereth them out of their diſtreſs.

29 For he maketh the ſtorm to ceaſe: ſo that the waves thereof are ſtill.

30 Then are they glad, becauſe they be at reſt: and ſo he bringeth them unto the haven where they would be.

31 O that men would therefore praiſe the Lord for his goodneſs, and declare the wonders that he doth for the children of men.

32 That they would exalt him alſo in the congregation of the people, and praiſe him in the ſeat of the elders;

33 Which turneth the floods into a wilderneſs, and drieth up the water-ſprings.

34 A fruitful land maketh he barren for the wickedneſs of them that dwell therein.

35 Again he maketh the wilderneſs a ſtanding water, and water-ſprings of a dry ground.

36 And there he ſetteth the hungry, that they may build them a city to dwell in.

37 That they may ſow their land, and plant vineyards to yield them fruits of increaſe.

38 He bleſſed them, ſo that they multiply exceedingly: and ſuffereth not their cattel to decreaſe.

39 And again, when they are miniſhed and brought low

low through oppreſſion, through any plague or trouble;

40 Though he ſuffered them to be evil intreated through tyrants, and let them wander out of the way in the wilderneſs.

41 Yet helpeth he the poor out of miſery, and maketh him houſholds like a flock of ſheep.

42 The righteous will conſider this, and rejoice: and the mouth of all wickedneſs ſhall be ſtopped.

43 Whoſo is wiſe will ponder theſe things: and they ſhall underſtand the loving kindneſs of the Lord.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, gracious and good, whoſe mercy endureth for ever, have mercy upon us when in our trouble we cry unto thee; for when our hearts are brought down through heavineſs, there is none to help us up, or to deliver us out of our diſtreſs, but only thou, O Lord. We have ſinned, we have rebelled againſt thee, and lightly regarded thy counſels; we have walked and ſat in darkneſs and in the ſhadows of death, being faſt bound in the captivity and miſery of ſin. O bring us out of darkneſs, and break our bonds aſunder: guide us through the deſart of this world, in which grows nothing but ſadneſs and diſcontent: ſtill the tempeſts and ſmooth the floods of miſery which are ready to overwhelm us: and in thy due time bring us to thy eternal reſt, and to the haven where we would fain be: that in the congregation

gation of thy holy people we may praiſe thee for thy goodneſs, and declare the wonders thou haſt done for us in delivering us from ſin and miſery and death, and bringing us to a city to dwell in, where there is life, and light, and joy eternal in the beholding the face of our Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

Evening Prayer.

PSALM CVIII.

A Prayer for victory againſt our Enemies.

O God, my heart is ready, (my heart is ready;) I will ſing and give praiſe with the beſt member I have.

2 Awake thou lute and harp: I my ſelf will awake right early.

3 I will give thanks unto thee, O Lord, among the people: I will ſing praiſes unto thee among the Nations.

4 For thy mercy is greater than the heavens: and thy truth reacheth unto the clouds.

5 Set up thy ſelf (O God) above the heavens; and thy glory above all the earth.

6 That thy beloved may be delivered: let thy right hand ſave them, and hear thou me.

7 God hath ſpoken in his holineſs: I will rejoice therefore, and divide Sichem, and mete out the valley of Succoth.

8 Gilead

8 Gilead is mine, and Manaſſes is mine: Ephraim alſo is the ſtrength of mine head.

9 Juda is my law-giver, Moab is my waſh-pot: over Edom will I caſt out my ſhooe, upon the Philiſtines will I triumph.

10 Who will lead me into the ſtrong city? and who will bring me into Edom?

11 Haſt not thou forſaken us, O God? and wilt not thou, O God, go forth with our hoſts?

12 O help us againſt the enemy: for vain is the help of man.

13 Through God we ſhall do great acts: and it is he that ſhall tread down our enemies.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, whoſe mercy is greater than the Heavens, and thy glory is above all the earth, be thou exalted in thine own ſtrength, and magnifie thy power and thy mercy in defending us and all thy holy Church againſt all our enemies temporal and ſpiritual. Forſake us not, O God our defence, for vain is the help of man: do thou ſtrengthen us, and go forth with our hoſts to battel, that we being defended and armed by thee, may do acts great and good, fighting thy battels, and putting our confidence in thy righteouſneſs only and thy ſalvation, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALM

PSALM CIX.

A Prayer againſt Gods enemies, and eſpecially Traitors, prophetically intended againſt the perſon of Judas.

HOld not thy tongue, O God of my praiſe: for the mouth of the ungodly, yea, and the mouth of the deceitful is opened upon me.

2 And they have ſpoken againſt me with falſe tongues: they compaſſed me about alſo with words of hatred, and fought againſt me without a cauſe.

3 For the love that I had unto them, lo, they take now my contrary part: but I give my ſelf unto prayer.

4 Thus have they rewarded me evil for good, and hatred for my good will.

5 Set thou an ungodly man to be ruler over him: and let Satan ſtand at his right hand.

6 When ſentence is given upon him, let him be condemned: and let his prayer be turned into ſin.

7 Let his days be few: and let another take his office.

8 Let his children be fatherleſs, and his wife a widow.

9 Let his children be vagabonds, and beg their bread: let them ſeek it alſo out of deſolate places.

10 Let the extortioner conſume all that he hath: and let the ſtranger ſpoil his labour.

11 Let there be no man to pity him, nor to have compaſſion upon his fatherleſs children.

12 Let his poſterity be deſtroyed: and in the next generation let his name be clean put out.

13 Let

13 Let the wickedneſs of his fathers be had in remembrance in the ſight of the Lord: and let not the ſin of his mother be done away.

14 Let them alway be before the Lord: that he may root out the memorial of them from off the earth.

15 And that becauſe his mind was not to do good: but perſecuted the poor helpleſs man, that he might ſlay him that was vexed at the heart.

16 His delight was in curſing, and it ſhall happen unto him: he loved not bleſſing, therefore ſhall it be far from him.

17 He cloathed himſelf with curſing like as with a raiment: and it ſhall come into his bowels like water, and like oyl into his bones.

18 Let it be unto him as the cloke that he hath upon him, and as the girdle that he is always girded withall.

19 Let it thus happen from the Lord unto mine enemies, and to thoſe that ſpeak evil againſt my ſoul.

20 But deal thou with me (O Lord God) according unto thy name: for ſweet is thy mercy.

21 O deliver me, for I am helpleſs and poor: and my heart is wounded within me.

22 I go hence like the ſhadow that departeth; and am driven away as the graſhopper.

23 My knees are weak through faſting: my fleſh is dried up for want of fatneſs.

24 I became alſo a rebuke unto them: they that looked upon me ſhaked their heads.

25 Help me (O Lord my God:) Oh ſave me according to thy mercy.

26 And they ſhall know how that this is thy hand, and that thou, Lord, haſt done it.

27 Though they curſe, yet bleſs thou: and let them be confounded that riſe up againſt me; but let thy ſervant rejoice.

28 Let

28 Let mine adverſaries be clothed with ſhame: and let them cover themſelves with their own confuſion as with a cloke.

29 As for me I will give great thanks unto the Lord with my mouth, and praiſe him among the multitude.

30 For he ſhall ſtand at the right hand of the poor, to ſave his ſoul from unrighteous Judges.

The Prayer.

O God of our praiſe, who was contented that thy Son Jeſus Chriſt ſhould be betrayed into the hand of ſinners by one of his own Apoſtles, the Traitor *Judas*, and in puniſhment of ſo great impiety didſt ſuffer Satan to ſtand at his right hand tempting him to deſpair, and to give ſentence upon himſelf to condemn himſelf, and to execute his own judgment, and gaveſt his Biſhoprick to another: let thy righteous judgments find out all thoſe that are Traitors to their Prince, enemies to the Church, Apoſtates from Religion, Hypocrites under ſpecious pretences and beauteous titles; that they may be clothed with ſhame, and may cover themſelves with their own confuſion as with a cloke; that by thy puniſhments in this life, they may be driven to a ſharp and ſalutary repentance, and may be ſaved in the life to come. Deal thou with us, O Lord, according to thy mercy; take away the curſe, and let not thy bleſſing be far from us: let not

our wickedneſs nor the wickedneſs of our fathers be had in remembrance in thy ſight: let our minds be alway to do good, and our hearts and lips be given unto prayer, and our prayers ſo guided by thy aſſiſtances, that they be not turned into ſin; that when we go hence like the ſhadow that departeth, and are driven away like the graſhopper, when the days of our vanity and rejoycing are paſt, we may ſtand at thy right hand, and our ſouls be ſaved from the lot and portion of the unrighteous, through the righteouſneſs and paſſion of our Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

The Twenty-third Day.

Morning Prayer.

PSALM CX.

A Hymn in the honour of Chriſt's Kingdom, and Prieſthood, and exaltation.

THE Lord ſaid unto my Lord, Sit thou on my right hand, until I make thine enemies thy footſtool.

2 The Lord ſhall ſend the rod of thy power out of Sion: be thou ruler even in the midſt among thine enemies.

3 In

3 In the day of thy power ſhall the people offer thee free will-offerings with an holy worſhip: the dew of thy birth is of the womb of the morning.

4 The Lord ſware and will not repent, Thou art a Prieſt for ever after the order of Melchiſedeck.

5 The Lord upon thy right hand ſhall wound even Kings in the day of his wrath.

6 He ſhall judge among the Heathen: he ſhall fill the places with the dead bodies, and ſmite in ſunder the heads over divers countries.

7 He ſhall drink of the brook in the way: therefore ſhall he lift up his head.

The Prayer.

O Eternal God, Father of our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, who when thy Son had drank of the brook in the way to the grave and to our redemption, (beginning his paſſion by the brook *Cedron*, and taſting the waters of bitterneſs till he had drunk off the whole chalice of thy wrath upon the Croſs) didſt lift up his head, and ſet him at thy right hand till thou ſhalt make all his enemies his footſtool: fill our hearts with his love and praiſes, that we may pay him the offerings of our ſouls and bodies in an holy worſhip, and joyful thankſgiving for all the parts and myſteries of our redemption; for his birth in the womb of his holy Mother, pure and virginal like the morning dew; for his Death and Paſſion; and for his continual mediation and interceſſion by

which he doth officiate in his eternal Prieſthood, which is after the order of Melchiſedek. Remember us, bleſſed Jeſu, in the day of thy power, when thou ſhalt come to judge the world, and the places filled with dead bodies ſhall give up their dead; that we may ſit at thy right hand to magnifie and behold the glories of thy Kingdom for ever and ever. *Amen.*

PSALM CXI.

An Euchariſtical Hymn for the benefits of the holy Goſpel, particularly of the bleſſed Sacrament.

I Will give thanks unto the Lord with my whole heart ſecretly among the faithful, and in the congregation.

2 The works of the Lord are great; ſought out of all them that have pleaſure therein.

3 His work is worthy to be praiſed and had in honour: and his righteouſneſs endureth for ever.

4 The merciful and gracious Lord hath ſo done his marvellous works, that they ought to be had in remembrance.

5 He hath given meat unto them that fear him: he ſhall ever be mindful of his covenant.

6 He hath ſhewed his people the power of his works, that he may give them the heritage of the heathen.

7 The works of his hands are verity and judgment: all his commandments are true.

8 They ſtand faſt for ever and ever, and are done in truth and equity.

9 He ſent redemption unto his people: he hath commanded his covenant for ever: holy and reverent is his Name.

10 The

10 The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wiſdom: a good underſtanding have all they that do thereafter: the praiſe of it endureth for ever.

The Prayer.

O Bleſſed Jeſu, whoſe righteouſneſs endureth for ever, thy work is worthy to be praiſed and had in honour, for that thou haſt been merciful and gracious to us, and haſt given meat, even the food of the bleſſed Sacrament, unto them that fear thee, that by the participation of thy Holy Communion we ſhould have thee in remembrance, and ever be mindful of thy Covenant: plant thy fear in our hearts, give us wiſdom and good underſtanding, and make us to have pleaſure in thee and all thy works; that we obeying the precepts of thy holy Goſpel, and performing the conditions of thy Covenant which thou haſt eſtabliſhed for ever in truth and equity, in verity and judgment, we may worthily praiſe and adore thy reverent and holy Name among the faithful in this life, and in the congregation of Saints in the life to come, through thy mercies, O bleſſed Jeſu, to whom with the Father and the Holy Ghoſt be all honour and glory now and for ever. *Amen.*

PSALM CXII.

A Prayer for the fear of the Lord, for charity, and the bleſſings of the righteous.

BLeſſed is the man that feareth the Lord: he hath great delight in his commandments.

2 His ſeed ſhall be mighty upon earth: the generation of the faithful ſhall be bleſſed.

3 Riches and plenteouſneſs ſhall be in his houſe: and his righteouſneſs endureth for ever.

4 Unto the godly there ariſeth up light in the darkneſs: he is merciful, loving, and righteous.

5 A good man is merciful, and lendeth, and will guide his words with diſcretion.

6 For he ſhall never be moved: and the righteous ſhall be had in an everlaſting remembrance.

7 He will not be afraid for any evil tidings: for his heart ſtandeth faſt, and believeth in the Lord.

8 His heart is ſtabliſhed and will not ſhrink, until he ſee his deſires upon his enemies.

9 He hath diſperſed and given to the poor; and his righteouſneſs remaineth for ever: his horn ſhall be exalted with honour.

10 The ungodly ſhall ſee it, and it ſhall grieve him: he ſhall gnaſh with his teeth, and conſume away: the deſire of the ungodly ſhall periſh.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, who art to be feared in the generations of the world, teach us the fear of thy Name, that we may fear to offend thee,

thee, and that delighting in thy commandments, we may ſerve thee without fear of our enemies in holineſs and righteouſneſs all our days. Let thy light ariſe upon the darkneſs of our underſtandings: let thy mercies and gentleneſs cure all thoughts of unmercifulneſs in us; and make us charitable, of tender bowels, yearning with pity over the needs of the poor. Teach us to guide our words with diſcretion, make us never to be moved from our purpoſes of holy living, ſtabliſh our hearts in thy love, that in the day of reſtitution of all things, thou mayeſt give us the portion of the charitable, the rewards of thy right hand; and when the wicked ſhall gnaſh with their teeth, and conſume away in a ſad eternity, we may be ſatisfied with the riches and plenteouſneſs of thy houſe for ever, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALM CXIII.

A Thankſgiving to God for his acts of providence, and particular care over the poor and humble.

PRaiſe the Lord (ye his ſervants) O praiſe the name of the Lord.

2 Bleſſed be the name of the Lord, from this time forth for evermore.

3 The Lords name is praiſed from the riſing up of the ſun, unto the going down of the ſame.

4 The Lord is high above all heathen, and his glory above the heavens.

5 Who is like unto the Lord our God, that hath his dwellings ſo high, and yet humbleth himſelf to behold the things that are in heaven and earth?

6 He taketh up the ſimple out of the duſt, and lifteth the poor out of the mire:

7 That he may ſet him with the Princes, even with the Princes of the people.

8 He maketh the barren woman to keep houſe, and to be a joyful mother of children.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, whoſe dwelling is on high, and yet thou humbleſt thy ſelf to behold the things that are in heaven and earth, have mercy upon us thy humble ſervants, and lift us up from the gates of death; take us out of the mire, that we ſink not into the bottomleſs pit of miſery and infelicity: and when for our ſins thou humbleſt us as low as the duſt, let thy mercy exalt us, and reſtore us to the light of thy countenance and the joy of thy ſalvation; that when thou ſhalt call all the world to judgment from the riſing of the Sun to the going down thereof, we may be ſet with the Princes of thy people, with *Abraham*, *Iſaac* and *Jacob*, in thine eternal Kingdom, to ſing praiſes to thy Name from this time forth for evermore. *Amen.*

Evening

Evening Prayer.

PSALM CXIV.

A Thanksgiving to God for the deliverance of his people from bondage and misery.

WHen Iſrael came out of Egypt, and the houſe of Jacob from among the ſtrange people.

2 Judah was his ſanctuary, and Iſrael his dominion.

3 The ſea ſaw that and fled: Jordan was driven back.

4 The mountains ſkipped like rams, and the little hills like young ſheep.

5 What ailed thee, O thou ſea, that thou fleddeſt? and thou Jordan, that thou waſt driven back?

6 Ye mountains, that ye ſkipped like rams? and ye little hills like young ſheep?

7 Tremble thou earth at the preſence of the Lord, at the preſence of the God of Jacob.

8 Which turned the hard rock into a ſtanding water, and the flint-ſtone into a ſpringing well.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, at whoſe preſence the earth trembles, who workeſt ſalvation and deliverance for thy Church in all ages, and didſt deliver thy people from the bondage of Egypt with a mighty hand and an arm ſtretch-

5 Who is like unto the Lord our God, that hath his dwellings ſo high, and yet humbleth himſelf to behold the things that are in heaven and earth?

6 He taketh up the ſimple out of the duſt, and lifteth the poor out of the mire:

7 That he may ſet him with the Princes, even with the Princes of the people.

8 He maketh the barren woman to keep houſe, and to be a joyful mother of children.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, whoſe dwelling is on high, and yet thou humbleſt thy ſelf to behold the things that are in heaven and earth, have mercy upon us thy humble ſervants, and lift us up from the gates of death; take us out of the mire, that we ſink not into the bottomleſs pit of miſery and infelicity: and when for our ſins thou humbleſt us as low as the duſt, let thy mercy exalt us, and reſtore us to the light of thy countenance and the joy of thy ſalvation; that when thou ſhalt call all the world to judgment from the riſing of the Sun to the going down thereof, we may be ſet with the Princes of thy people, with *Abraham*, *Iſaac* and *Jacob*, in thine eternal Kingdom, to ſing praiſes to thy Name from this time forth for evermore. *Amen.*

Evening

Evening Prayer.

PSALM CXIV.

A Thanksgiving to God for the deliverance of his people from bondage and misery.

WHen Iſrael came out of Egypt, and the houſe of Jacob from among the ſtrange people.

2 Judah was his ſanctuary, and Iſrael his dominion.

3 The ſea ſaw that and fled: Jordan was driven back.

4 The mountains ſkipped like rams, and the little hills like young ſheep.

5 What ailed thee, O thou ſea, that thou fleddeſt? and thou Jordan, that thou waſt driven back?

6 Ye mountains, that ye ſkipped like rams? and ye little hills like young ſheep?

7 Tremble thou earth at the preſence of the Lord, at the preſence of the God of Jacob.

8 Which turned the hard rock into a ſtanding water, and the flint-ſtone into a ſpringing well.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, at whoſe preſence the earth trembles, who workeſt ſalvation and deliverance for thy Church in all ages, and didſt deliver thy people from the bondage of Egypt with a mighty hand and an arm ſtretch-

ed out in miraculous effects; deliver us from the bondage of ſin, from the tyranny of the Devil, from the Empire and Dominion of the fleſh: that our bodies and ſouls being mortified, our fleſh brought under ſubjection of the ſpirit, our appetites made ſubordinate to reaſon, and our ſouls wholly conformable to thy will, our hard ſtony hearts may be converted into hearts of fleſh, and into a ſpringing well bringing forth the waters of repentance, and fruits ſpringing up to life eternal, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALM CXV.

A Prayer againſt Idolatry, and for confidence in the true God.

NOT unto us, O Lord, not unto us, but unto thy Name give the praiſe, for thy loving mercy and for thy truths ſake.

2 Wherefore ſhall the heathen ſay: Where is now their God?

3 As for our God, he is in heaven: he hath done whatſoever pleaſed him.

4 Their idols are ſilver and gold, even the work of mens hands.

5 They have mouths, and ſpeak not: eyes have they, and ſee not.

6 They have ears, and hear not: noſes have they, and ſmell not.

7 They have hands, and handle not: feet have they, and walk not; neither ſpeak they through their throat.

8 They

8 They that make them are like unto them: and ſo are all ſuch as put their truſt in them.

9 But thou houſe of Iſrael, truſt thou in the Lord: he is their ſuccour and defence.

10 Ye houſe of Aaron, put your truſt in the Lord: he is their helper and defender.

11 Ye that fear the Lord, put your truſt in the Lord: he is their helper and defender.

12 The Lord hath been mindful of us, and he ſhall bleſs us: even he ſhall bleſs the houſe of Iſrael, he ſhall bleſs the houſe of Aaron.

13 He ſhall bleſs them that fear the Lord, both ſmall and great.

14 The Lord ſhall increaſe you more and more, you and your children.

15 Ye are bleſſed of the Lord which made heaven and earth.

16 All the whole heavens are the Lords: the earth hath he given to the children of men.

17 The dead praiſe not thee, O Lord: neither all they that go down into ſilence.

18 But we will praiſe the Lord, from this time forth for evermore. Praiſe the Lord.

The Prayer.

O Lord God omnipotent, whoſe ſeat is in Heaven, and thou haſt done whatſoever pleaſed thee in Heaven and Earth, give us thy grace, that in all our troubles we may make thee our Succour and Defence, and put our truſt in thee only; that we receiving thy mercies and the ſatisfaction of all our hopes from thy plenteouſneſs and loving kindneſs, we may give

give praiſe unto thy Name, never aſcribing to our ſelves any honour, or the glory and thanks of any good action or proſperous ſucceſs, but to thee who art the Author and Giver of all good things. Preſerve us from all dangers of idolatry, from worſhipping or loving any vain imaginations, and making any thing to be our confidence beſides thee our God; that ſo thou mayeſt be mindful of us, and bleſs us in all our ways, and when we die and go down into ſilence, we may have our portion amongſt the bleſſed of the Lord, in the inheritance of thy Kingdom, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

The Twenty-fourth Day.

Morning Prayer.

PSALM CXVI.

An act of love and thanksgiving to God, for deliverance from ſin and death.

I Am well pleaſed that the Lord hath heard the voice of my prayer;

2 That he hath enclined his ear unto me: therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.

3 The ſnares of death compaſſed me round about: and the pains of hell gat hold upon me.

4 I ſhall find trouble and heavineſs, and I ſhall call upon the name of the Lord: O Lord, I beſeech thee deliver my ſoul.

5 Gracious is the Lord and righteous: yea, our God is merciful.

6 The Lord preſerveth the ſimple: I was in miſery, and he helped me.

7 Turn again then unto thy reſt, O my ſoul: for the Lord hath rewarded thee.

8 And why? thou haſt delivered my ſoul from death, mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.

9 I will walk before the Lord in the land of the living.

10 I believed, and therefore will I ſpeak; but I was ſore troubled: I ſaid in my haſte, All men are liars.

11 What reward ſhall I give unto the Lord for all the benefits that he hath done unto me?

12 I will receive the cup of ſalvation, and call upon the name of the Lord.

13 I will pay my vows now in the preſence of all his people: right dear in the ſight of the Lord is the death of his ſaints.

14 Behold (O Lord) how that I am thy ſervant: I am thy ſervant and the ſon of thy handmaid: thou haſt broken my bonds in ſunder.

15 I will offer unto thee the ſacrifice of thankſgiving: and will call upon the name of the Lord.

16 I will pay my vows unto the Lord in the ſight of all his people: in the courts of the Lords houſe, even in the midſt of thee, O Jeruſalem. Praiſe the Lord.

The Prayer.

O Lord God of eternal mercies, gracious and righteous, give unto us hearts filled with love and praiſe to thy holy Name; for thou heareſt our prayers, thou breakeſt aſunder the bonds of our ſins, thou delivereſt our ſouls from trouble and heavineſs, and ſnatcheſt us from the ſnares of death, and ſaveſt us from the pains of Hell. O merciful God, let our ſouls reſt in thee, and be ſatisfied in the pleaſures of thy mercy, that we may receive the cup of bleſſing and ſalvation, and celebrate the Euchariſt in honour of thy name, and in remembrance of thy infinite benefits which thou haſt done unto us, and at laſt may pay our great Allelujah to the Lord in the courts of the Lords houſe, in the midſt of the celeſtial Jeruſalem, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALM CXVII.

An invitation to all people to praiſe Gods mercy and truth.

O Praiſe the Lord, all ye heathen: praiſe him, all ye nations.

2 For his merciful kindneſs is ever more and more towards us: and the truth of the Lord endureth for ever. Praiſe the Lord.

The

The Prayer.

O Bleſſed Jeſu, who art not only the glory of thy people Iſrael, but the light of the Gentiles, let thy merciful kindneſs be ever more and more towards the ſons of men, that the Nations which have not known thee may hear thy truth, and feel thy mercies, and call upon thy Name, and thy grace may be confirmed upon us, till we receive the fulneſs and perfection of thy graces, in the full fruition of the glories of our Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

PSALM CXVIII.

A Pſalm of thanksgiving for the mercies and ſalvation which are given us in Jeſus Chriſt.

O Give thanks unto the Lord, for he is gracious: becauſe his mercy endureth for ever.

2 Let Iſrael now confeſs that he is gracious, and that his mercy endureth for ever.

3 Let the houſe of Aaron now confeſs that his merey endureth for ever.

4 Yea, let them now that fear the Lord confeſs that his mercy endureth for ever.

5 I called upon the Lord in trouble: and the Lord heard me at large.

6 The Lord is on my ſide: I will not fear what man doth unto me.

7 The Lord taketh my part with them that help me: there-

therefore ſhall I ſee my deſire upon mine enemies.

8 It is better to truſt in the Lord than to put any confidence in man.

9 It is better to truſt in the Lord than to put any confidence in Princes.

10 All nations compaſſed me round about: but in the name of the Lord I will deſtroy them.

11 They kept me in on every ſide, they kept me in (I ſay) on every ſide: but in the name of the Lord will I deſtroy them.

12 They came about me like bees, and are extinct even as the fire amongſt the thorns: for in the name of the Lord will I deſtroy them.

13 Thou haſt thruſt ſore at me that I might fall: but the Lord was my help.

14 The Lord is my ſtrength and my ſong; and is become my ſalvation.

15 The voice of joy and health is in the dwellings of the righteous: the right hand of the Lord bringeth mighty things to paſs.

16 The right hand of the Lord hath the preeminence: the right hand of the Lord bringeth many things to paſs.

17 I ſhall not die, but live, and declare the works of the Lord.

18 The Lord hath chaſtened and corrected me: but he hath not given me over unto death.

19 Open me the gates of righteouſneſs: that I may go into them, and give thanks unto the Lord.

20 This is the gate of the Lord; the righteous ſhall enter into it.

21 I will thank thee, for thou haſt heard me, and art become my ſalvation.

22 The ſame ſtone which the builders refuſed, is become the head-ſtone in the corner.

23 This is the Lords doing, and it is marvellous in our eyes.

24 This

24 This is the day which the Lord hath made: we will rejoice and be glad in it.

25 Help me now, O Lord: O Lord, ſend us now proſperity.

26 Bleſſed be he that cometh in the name of the Lord: we have wiſhed you good luck, ye that be of the houſe of the Lord.

27 God is the Lord which hath ſhewed us light: bind the ſacrifice with cords, yea, even unto the horns of the altar.

28 Thou art my God, and I will thank thee: thou art my God, and I will praiſe thee.

29 O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is gracious: and his mercy endureth for ever.

The Prayer.

O Moſt gracious Lord, our ſtrength and our ſong, thou art become our ſalvation, and thy mercy endureth for ever: be thou on our ſide, take part with them that help us, let the voice of joy and health be in our dwellings, and when thou chaſteneſt and correcteſt us for our ſins, give us not over unto death, but fix our faith and hopes upon the head-ſtone in the corner, even our Lord Jeſus Chriſt; that in all the aſſaults made againſt us by our ghoſtly enemies, the right hand of the Lord may have the preeminence, and bring mighty things to paſs, even victory and deliverance unto thy ſervants, that we putting no confidence in the beſt of men, may truſt in thee, O Lord,

Lord, till at laſt, when thou openeſt the ever-laſting gates of righteouſneſs, we may enter in and give thee thanks and praiſe, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

Evening Prayer.

PSALM CXIX.

A Prayer for Religion, zeal, love of the law of God and meditation in it.

BLeſſed are thoſe that are undefiled in the way, and walk in the law of the Lord.

2 Bleſſed are they that keep his teſtimonies, and ſeek him with their whole heart.

3 For they which do no wickedneſs, walk in his ways.

4 Thou haſt charged that we ſhall diligently keep thy commandments.

5 O that my ways were made ſo direct, that I might keep thy ſtatutes!

6 So ſhall I not be confounded, while I have reſpect unto all thy commandments.

7 I will thank thee with an unfeigned heart, when I ſhall have learned the judgments of thy righteouſneſs.

8 I will keep thy ceremonies: O forſake me not utterly.

The Prayer.

O Bleſſed Lord God, whoſe words are light and life to the obedient and believing ſoul, let thy grace ſo purifie our hearts and actions, that we may be undefiled in thy way, keeping thy teſtimonies, and ſeeking thee with our whole heart; that our ways being made direct without wandring into by-paths, we may go into our country, the land of eternal and glorious promiſes, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

II.

WHerewithal ſhall a young man cleanſe his way? even by ruling himſelf after thy word.

2 With my whole heart have I ſought thee: O let me not go wrong out of thy commandments.

3 Thy words have I hid within my heart, that I ſhould not ſin againſt thee.

4 Bleſſed art thou, O Lord: O teach me thy ſtatutes.

5 With my lips have I been telling of all the judgments of thy mouth.

6 I have had as great delight in the way of thy teſtimonies, as in all manner of riches.

7 I will talk of thy commandments, and have reſpect unto thy ways.

8 My delight ſhall be in thy ſtatutes: and I will not forget thy word.

The Prayer.

GRant, O Lord, that our affections and endeavours be not divided between thee and the world, but that we may ſeek thee with our whole heart, cleanſing our ways from all impurity, giving to thy ſervice our youth and more perfect age, even all our days, and all our powers, taking more delight in the way of thy teſtimonies than in all manner of riches and fading pleaſures; that we delighting in thee, and the ways that lead to thee, may be beloved of thee with an eternal love; through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

III.

O Do well unto thy ſervant, that I may live and keep thy word.

2 Open thou mine eyes, that I may ſee the wondrous things of thy law.

3 I am a ſtranger upon the earth: O hide not thy commandments from me.

4 My ſoul breaketh out for the very fervent deſire that it hath alway unto thy judgments.

5 Thou haſt rebuked the proud: and curſed are they that do erre from thy commandments.

6 O turn from me ſhame and rebuke: for I have kept thy teſtimonies.

7 Princes did alſo ſit and ſpeak againſt me: but thy ſervant is occupied in thy ſtatutes.

8 For thy teſtimonies are my delight, and my counſellors.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, our Father and our Guardian, we are ſtrangers upon the earth, far removed from our Country, and we are in darkneſs and walk in the ſhadow of death; let not this darkneſs ſeize upon our ſouls, hide not thy commandments from us, but open our eyes with the light of thy holy Spirit, that we may ſee the wondrous things of thy law, and admire thy glories, and adore thy might, and obey all thy righteous precepts: and although all our hearts be already enkindled with the love of thy law, yet make our deſires to ſerve thee more fervent, that our lukewarmneſs may ariſe up to the flames and ardors of a Cherubim; that while we are buſied in thy ſtatutes, making them our delight and our counſellors, ſhame and rebuke may always be turned from us, and we ever rejoyce with hope and confidence in thee, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

IV.

MY ſoul cleaveth to the duſt: O quicken thou me according to thy word.

2 I have knowledged my ways, and thou heardeſt me: O teach me thy ſtatutes.

3 Make me to underſtand the way of thy commandments: and ſo ſhall I talk of thy wondrous works.

4 My

4 My ſoul melteth away for very heavineſs: comfort thou me according unto thy word.

5 Take from me the way of lying: and cauſe thou me to make much of thy law.

6 I have choſen the way of truth: and thy judgments have I laid before me.

7 I have ſticken unto thy teſtimonies: O Lord, confound me not.

8 I will run the way of thy commandments, when thou haſt ſet my heart at liberty.

The Prayer.

WE have choſen the way of thy truth, O Lord, and laid thy judgments before us, and yet through our infirmities, and the diſadvantages of the fleſh: we are in heavineſs, and drive on ſlowly like *Pharaoh*'s Chariots with the wheels off; our ſouls and our deſires cleave unto the duſt and to things below, and we are not active in thy ſervices. O quicken us according to thy word, refreſh our wearineſs, comfort our ſadneſs, take from us the way of lying and vanity, ſet our hearts at liberty from the bondage of ſin, from the fetters of temptation, from the incumbrances of the world; and then we ſhall run the way of thy commandments, never ceaſing to run, till we arrive at the land of eternal reſt and righteouſneſs, where thou liveſt and reigneſt world without end. *Amen.*

The

The Twenty-fifth Day.

Morning Prayer.

V.

TEach me, O Lord, the way of thy ſtatutes: and I ſhall keep it unto the end.

2 Give me underſtanding, and I ſhall keep thy law: yea, I ſhall keep it with my whole heart.

3 Make me to go in the paths of thy commandments: for therein is my deſire.

4 Encline my heart unto thy teſtimonies, and not to covetouſneſs.

5 O turn away mine eyes, leſt they behold vanity: and quicken thou me in thy way.

6 O ſtabliſh thy word in thy ſervant, that I may fear thee.

7 Take away the rebuke that I am afraid of: for thy judgments are good.

8 Behold my delight is in thy commandments: O quicken me in thy righteouſneſs.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, who art of infinite ſanctity, and haſt given us thy law, that we walking in ſo divine a rule, may imitate the perfection of thy holineſs; make us to go all our days

days in the paths of thy Commandments: take from us all greedy and inordinate appetite of the creature, let not our hearts be inclined to covetouſneſs, nor our eyes wander after vanity: but grant that we being eſtabliſhed in thy law, and walking in thy fear, may perſevere in the ways of righteouſneſs, keeping the way of thy ſtatutes even unto the end; that the rebuke which for our ſins we may juſtly fear, may by thy mercies and pardon be taken away from us, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

VI.

LEt thy loving mercy come alſo unto me, O Lord: even thy ſalvation, according unto thy word.

2 So ſhall I make anſwer unto my blaſphemers: for my truſt is in thy word.

3 O take not the word of thy truth utterly out of my mouth: for my hope is in thy judgments.

4 So ſhall I alway keep thy law; yea, for ever and ever.

5 And I will walk at liberty: for I ſeek thy commandments.

6 I will ſpeak of thy teſtimonies alſo, even before Kings, and will not be aſhamed.

7 And my delight ſhall be in thy commandments which I have loved.

8 My hands alſo will I lift up unto thy commandments, which I have loved: and my ſtudy ſhall be in thy ſtatutes.

The Prayer.

LET thy loving mercy come unto us, O Lord, and thy ſalvation; for thou always keepeſt promiſe, and never diſappointeſt the hopes of them that truſt in thee. Give us confidence and boldneſs in thee, that we may never fear or bluſh to confeſs thee before men, but may ſpeak of thy teſtimonies even before Kings, and may never be aſhamed of thy Word, which is the ground of our hope; but that our hands may be liſt up to perform thy law, and our ſtudy, our love and our delight may be in it, even for ever and ever, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

VII.

O Think upon thy ſervant as concerning thy word, wherein thou haſt cauſed me to put my truſt.

2 The ſame is my comfort in my trouble: for thy word hath quickened me.

3 The proud have had me exceedingly in deriſion: yet have I not ſhrinked from thy law.

4 For I remembred thine everlaſting judgments, O Lord, and received comfort.

5 I am horribly afraid for the ungodly that forſake thy law.

6 Thy ſtatutes have been my ſongs in the houſe of my pilgrimage.

7 I have thought upon thy name, O Lord, in the night ſeaſon, and have kept thy law.

8 This I had becauſe I kept thy commandments.

The Prayer.

THink upon us, O Lord, in all our deſires, in all our fears, in all our troubles; let thy law give us comfort, redreſs and ſatisfaction: that in our trouble we may thence derive comfort, in our fears we may there fix our anchor of hope, and from thence we may get defence againſt the deriſions and inſolencies of the proud. And grant that thy grace may reward thy grace in us, and a farther degree of ſanctity may crown the firſt beginnings: and when by thy aſſiſtances we think upon thy Name, and keep thy Law, we beg this only, that our reward may be ſtill to keep thy Commandments. Grant this for Jeſus Chriſt his ſake, our Lord and only Saviour. *Amen.*

VIII.

THou art my portion, O Lord: I have promiſed to keep thy law.

2 I made my humble petition in thy preſence with my whole heart: O be merciful unto me according to thy word.

3 I called mine own ways to remembrance, and turned my feet unto thy teſtimonies.

4 I made haſte and prolonged not the time, to keep thy commandments.

5 The

5 The congregation of the ungodly have robbed me: but I have not forgotten thy law.

6 At midnight I will riſe to give thanks unto thee, becauſe of thy righteous judgments.

7 I am a companion of all them that fear thee and keep thy commandments.

8 The earth, O Lord, is full of thy mercy: O teach me thy ſtatutes.

The Prayer.

O Dear God, be thou our portion and the lot of our inheritance, and be merciful unto us whenever we make our humble petition in thy preſence, and above all the deſires of our ſouls let us receive ſatisfaction in this requeſt: give us repentance and thy holy Spirit, that we calling our own ways to remembrance, may be truly ſorrowful for our paſt ſins, and may make haſte, prolonging not the time, but early and inſtantly turn our feet unto thy teſtimonies; that we being companions of all that fear thee, may be partakers of all the bleſſings in the communion of Saints, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

IX.

O Lord, thou haſt dealt graciouſly with thy ſervant according unto thy word.

2 O learn me true underſtanding and knowledge: for I have believed thy commandments.

3 Before I was troubled, I went wrong: but now have I kept thy word.

4 Thou art good and gracious: O teach me thy ſtatutes.

5 The proud have imagined a lye againſt me: but I will keep thy commandments with my whole heart.

6 Their heart is as fat as brawn: but my delight hath been in thy law.

7 It is good for me that I have been in trouble, that I may learn thy ſtatutes.

8 The law of thy mouth is dearer unto me than thouſands of gold and ſilver.

The Prayer.

THOU, O Lord, art gracious even in the execution of thy judgments and diſpleaſure againſt ſinners, and thou ſendeſt chaſtiſement and correction to us when we go wrong, that thou mayeſt chide us into obedience and the bleſſings of eternity: let not idleneſs and ſenſuality make us remiſs in our duty, nor our own vanity and the ſenſe of thy favour make us proud, nor the want of holy diſcipline make us impudent and refractory; but let thy mercies and judgments learn us thy ſtatutes, and make them dearer to us than thouſands of gold and ſilver; that while we make thy ſtatutes to be our treaſure, our heart may be fixed on them in a continual meditation, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

Evening

Evening Prayer.

X.

THy hands have made me and ſaſhioned me: O give me underſtanding, that I may learn thy commandments.

2 They that fear thee will be glad when they ſee me: becauſe I have put my truſt in thy word.

3 I know (O Lord) that thy judgments are right: and that thou of very faithfulneſs haſt cauſed me to be troubled.

4 O let thy merciful kindneſs be my comfort, according to thy word unto thy ſervant.

5 O let thy loving mercies come unto me, that I may live: for thy law is my delight.

6 Let the proud be confounded, for they go wickedly about to deſtroy me: but I will be occupied in thy commandments.

7 Let ſuch as fear hee, and have known thy teſtimonies, be turned unto me.

8 O let my heart be ſound in thy ſtatutes, that I be not aſhamed.

The Prayer.

O Lord our Maker, thy hands have made us and faſhioned us, let thy holy Spirit regenerate us, and thy grace form us a-new; that the old man being deſtroyed, the new man may be produced in righteouſneſs and ſanctity;

ty; that our hearts may be ſound in thy ſtatutes without hypocriſie and inordinate ends, full of candor and ingenuity; that thy loving mercies coming unto us in a full ſtream, we may live in them, and be turned unto thee, never to be removed from thy law and love. Grant this for the love of our Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

XI.

MY ſoul hath longed for thy ſalvation: and I have a good hope becauſe of thy word.

2 Mine eyes long ſore for thy word, ſaying, O when wilt thou comfort me?

3 For I am become like a bottle in the ſmoak: yet do I not forget thy ſtatutes.

4 How many are the days of thy ſervant? when wilt thou be avenged of them that perſecute me?

5 The proud have digged pits for me, which are not after thy law.

6 All thy commandments are true: they perſecute me falſly: O be thou my help.

7 They had almoſt made an end of me upon earth: but I forſook not thy commandments.

8 O quicken me after thy loving kindneſs: and ſo ſhall I keep the teſtimonies of thy mouth.

The Prayer.

O Lord our helper, teach us to remember our end, to conſider our years that are paſt, that we in conſideration how few the days

days of thy ſervants are which are yet to come, may quicken our induſtry and affections to thy law; that by a double and more active endeavour in the ways of thy commandments, we may redeem the time, and by thy mercy being delivered from all them that trouble and perſecute us, we may be refreſhed in thy eternal comforts, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

XII.

O Lord, thy word endureth for ever in heaven.

2 Thy truth alſo remaineth from one generation to another: thou haſt laid the foundation of the earth, and it abideth.

3 They continue this day according to thine ordinance: for all things ſerve thee.

4 If my delight had not been in thy law, I ſhould have periſhed in my trouble.

5 I will never forget thy commandments: for with them thou haſt quickned me.

6 I am thine, oh ſave me: for I have ſought thy commandments.

7 The ungodly laid wait for me, to deſtroy me: but I will conſider thy teſtimonies.

8 I ſee that all things come to an end: but thy commandment is exceeding broad.

The Prayer.

O Lord our Guide, thou haſt laid the foundation of the earth ſure, and it abideth, but thy Word endureth for ever in Heaven:

and though heaven and earth ſhall paſs away, yet one tittle of thy Word ſhall never paſs in vain and unaccompliſhed: teach us to obey thee with a regular obedience, that ſince all the creatures continue according to thine ordinance and ſerve thee, we only may not diſobey thee, and diſturb the order of Creation by a rebellion of creatures againſt their Maker, leſt thy wrath ariſe upon us, and we periſh in our trouble. Have mercy upon us, and deliver us from thy wrath, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

XIII.

LOrd, what love have I unto thy law! all the day long is my ſtudy in it.

2 Thou through thy commandments haſt made me wiſer than mine enemies: for they are ever with me.

3 I have more underſtanding than my teachers: for thy teſtimonies are my ſtudy.

4 I am wiſer than the aged: becauſe I keep thy commandments.

5 I have refrained my feet from every evil way; that I may keep thy word.

6 I have not ſhrunk from thy judgments: for thou teacheſt me.

7 O how ſweet are thy words unto my throat? yea, ſweeter than honey unto my mouth.

8 Through thy commandments I get underſtanding: therefore I hate all wicked ways.

The Prayer.

O Lord our Governor, who art the fountain of all wiſdom and underſtanding, and haſt commanded that all that lack wiſdom ſhould ask it of thee, who giveſt liberally; make us wiſe and underſtanding in the obſervation of thy Commandments, that we may refrain our feet from every evil way, and never ſhrink from thy judgments, but may delight and ſtudy in all the expreſſes of thy will which thou haſt revealed to us by our Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

The Twenty-ſixth Day.

Morning Prayer.

XIV.

THY word is a lantern unto my feet, and a light unto my paths.

2 I have ſworn, and am ſtedfaſtly purpoſed to keep thy righteous judgments.

3 I am troubled above meaſure: quicken me (O Lord) according to thy word.

4 Let the free-will offerings of my mouth pleaſe thee, O Lord: teach me thy judgments.

5 My ſoul is alway in my hand: yet do I not forget thy law.

6 The ungodly have laid a ſnare for me: but yet I ſwerved not from thy commandments.

7 Thy teſtimonies have I claimed as my heritage for ever: and why? they are the very joy of my heart.

8 I have applied my heart to fulfil thy ſtatutes alway, even unto the end.

The Prayer.

O Son of righteouſneſs, that cameſt to bring light unto the world by thy word and example and illumination of thy holy Spirit; let thy Spirit lead us, thy example guide us, thy word teach us; that we may not love darkneſs more than light, but may keep thy righteous judgments according to our many purpoſes and our vow of Baptiſm. Keep us from the ſnare of the ungodly, and from our own ſelves, the dangers of our own concupiſcence, and the miſeries of our infirmity: leave not our ſouls in our own hands, but keep them under thy protection and government, leſt we ſwerve from thy commandments; but that applying our hearts alway to fulfil thy ſtatutes even unto the end, we may poſſeſs thy law as our portion and inheritance for ever. Grant this, O bleſſed Jeſu, for thy promiſe and for thy mercies ſake, that we may glorifie thee in the unity of the moſt myſterious Trinity, now and for evermore. *Amen.*

XV.

I Hate them that imagine evil things: but thy law do I love.

2 Thou art my defence and ſhield: and my truſt is in thy word.

3 Away from me, ye wicked: I will keep the commandments of my God.

4 O eſtabliſh me according unto thy word, that I may live: and let me not be diſappointed of my hope.

5 Hold thou me up, and I ſhall be ſafe: yea, my delight ſhall be ever in thy ſtatutes.

6 Thou haſt trodden down all them that depart from thy ſtatutes: for they imagine but deceit.

7 Thou putteſt away all the ungodly of the earth like droſs: therefore I love thy teſtimonies.

8 My fleſh trembleth for fear of thee: and I am afraid of thy judgments.

The Prayer.

O God of our defence and ſhield, thou that treadeſt down all them that depart from thy law, and putteſt away the ungodly of the earth like droſs, let thy mercies hold us up, that we may be ſafe from ſin and death eternal: make us to hate all evil things, all evil imaginations; that we being eſtabliſhed with a truſt in thee, and building our expectations upon thy mercies and promiſes, we may not be diſappointed of our hope, but may live with thee eternally through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

XVI. I

XVI.

I Deal with the thing that is lawful and right: O give me not over unto mine oppreſſors.

2 Make thou thy ſervant to delight in that which is good; that the proud do me no wrong.

3 Mine eyes are waſted away with looking for thy health, and for the word of thy righteouſneſs.

4 O deal with thy ſervant according unto thy loving mercy, and teach me thy ſtatutes.

5 I am thy ſervant: O grant me underſtanding, that I may know thy teſtimonies.

6 It is time for thee, Lord, to lay to thine hand: for they have deſtroyed thy law.

7 For I love thy commandments above gold and precious ſtone.

8 Therefore hold I ſtraight all thy commandments: and all falſe ways I utterly abhor.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, thou ſeeſt with what miſeries and dangers we are encompaſſed, our ghoſtly enemies ſeek to do us wrong, and to oppreſs our ſouls: give us not over unto their malice, but arm us againſt their pride and inſolency by faith in thy word, by hope of thy mercies, and looking for thy health, and by love unto thy commandments, that ſo in this world, and in the eternal retribution of the Saints, thou mayſt deal with thy ſervants according to thy loving mercy. Grant this for Jeſus Chriſt his ſake our Lord and only Saviour. *Amen.*

XVII. Thy

XVII.

THy teſtimonies are wonderful: therefore doth my ſoul keep them.

2 When thy word goeth forth, it giveth light and underſtanding unto the ſimple.

3 I opened my mouth and drew in my breath: for my delight was in thy commandments.

4 O look thou upon me, and be merciful unto me: as thou uſeſt to do unto thoſe that love thy name.

5 Order my ſteps in thy word: and ſo ſhall no wickedneſs have dominion over me.

6 O deliver me from the wrongful dealings of men: and ſo ſhall I keep thy commandments.

7 Shew the light of thy countenance upon thy ſervant, and teach me thy ſtatutes.

8 Mine eyes guſh out with water, becauſe men keep not thy law.

The Prayer.

O Juſt and dear God, ſhew the light of thy countenance upon thy ſervants, and let this light give unto us underſtanding in thy law, that our ſteps being ordered in thy word, thou mayſt deliver us from the wrongful dealings of men, and from the malicious enmities of our ghoſtly adverſaries; that by their temptations and our own weakneſs we may never be brought under the dominion of ſin and wickedneſs; that when thy word goeth forth to call to judgment all people, quick and dead, thou

thou mayſt be merciful unto us, and ſave us, as thou uſeſt to do unto thoſe that love thy Name. Grant this for the merits and mercies of our deareſt Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

XVIII.

RIghteous art thou, O Lord, and true is thy judgment.

2 The teſtimonies that thou haſt commanded are exceeding righteous and true.

3 My zeal hath even conſumed me, becauſe mine enemies have forgotten thy words.

4 Thy word is tried to the uttermoſt: and thy ſervant loveth it.

5 I am ſmall and of no reputation: yet do I not forget thy commandments.

6 Thy righteouſneſs is an everlaſting righteouſneſs: and thy law is the truth.

7 Trouble and heavineſs have taken hold upon me: yet is my delight in thy commandments.

8 The righteouſneſs of thy teſtimonies is everlaſting: O grant me underſtanding, and I ſhall live.

The Prayer.

O Righteous Lord God, whoſe judgments are true, and thy teſtimonies exceeding righteous, enkindle our ſouls with a zeal to thy laws and ſervice, that the continual remembrance of thy Commandments may ſo enable our ſouls, as to give a greatneſs and reputation to us in thy eſtimation, even the greatneſs

greatneſs of humility and obedience, which are more honourable in thy eyes than all the pomps and vanities of this world. Grant this for his ſake, who for our ſakes humbled himſelf to the form of a ſervant, and became obedient to the death of the Croſs, even Jeſus Chriſt our Lord, to whom with the Father and the holy Spirit be all honour and glory now and for ever. *Amen.*

Evening Prayer.

XIX.

I Call with my whole heart; hear me, O Lord: I will keep thy ſtatutes.

2 Yea, even unto thee do I call: help me, and I ſhall keep thy teſtimonies.

3 Early in the morning do I cry unto thee: for in thy word is my truſt.

4 Mine eyes prevent the night-watches; that I might be occupied in thy words.

5 Hear my voice (O Lord) according unto thy loving kindneſs: quicken me according as thou art wont.

6 They draw nigh that of malice perſecute me, and are far from thy law.

7 Be thou nigh at hand, O Lord: for all thy commandments are true.

8 As concerning thy teſtimonies, I have known long ſince that thou haſt grounded them for ever.

The Prayer.

O Lord God of eternal mercy and truth, give us hearts fixed upon thy divine beauties, and an actual intention in our prayers, that we may call upon thee with our whole hearts; and do thou hear in heaven when we call upon thee: deliver us from all them that of malice draw nigh to perſecute and afflict us; be thou alſo nigh at hand, and nothing can diſturb our ſafety. Make us to ſee thee early in the morning; let our eyes and our prayers prevent the night-watches, that we may be ſafe in our converſation with thee, and our daily approaches to thy Mercy-ſeat, where thou ſitteſt attended with Cherubims and Seraphims; glorious in thy ſelf, incomprehenſible in thy attributes, and infinitely rejoycing in thy mercies which thou ſheweſt unto us in our Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

XX.

O Conſider mine adverſity, and deliver me: for I do not forget thy law.

2 Avenge thou my cauſe, and deliver me: quicken me according unto thy word.

3 Health is far from the ungodly: for they regard not thy ſtatutes.

4 Great is thy mercy, O Lord: quicken me as thou art wont.

5 Many

5 Many there are that trouble me and perſecute me: yet do I not ſwerve from thy teſtimonies.

6 It grieveth me when I ſee the tranſgreſſors; becauſe they kept not thy law.

7 Conſider, O Lord, how I love thy commandments: O quicken me according to thy loving kindneſs.

8 Thy word is true from everlaſting: all the judgments of thy righteouſneſs endure for evermore.

The Prayer.

O Lord, thy mercy is great, thy Word is true from everlaſting, and in the truth of thy Word and in the mercies of thy promiſes and loving kindneſs thou loveſt to be known to the ſons of men. O give us thy health and ſalvation, that our ſouls being delivered from the heavy preſſure of ſin, and quickned in thy Word, thou mayeſt avenge us of all our ghoſtly enemies, and deliver us in thy righteouſneſs in the day of thy eternal vengeance upon the ungodly, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

XXI.

PRinces have perſecuted me without a cauſe: but my heart ſtandeth in awe of thy word.

2 I am as glad of thy word as one that findeth great ſpoils.

3 As for lies, I hate and abhor them: but thy law do I love.

4 Seven

4 Seven times a day do I praiſe thee, becauſe of thy righteous judgments.

5 Great is the peace that they have which love thy law: and they are not offended at it.

6 Lord, I have looked for thy ſaving health, and done after thy commandments.

7 My ſoul hath kept thy teſtimonies, and loved them exceedingly.

8 I have kept thy commandments and teſtimonies: for all my ways are before thee.

The Prayer.

ALL our ways (O God) are before thee; let all our ways be directed by thee, and teach us to walk as in thy preſence. Make us to hate and abhor lies and vanity: and give us ſo much love and ſo much zeal of thy name and honour, that we may make it a buſineſs to give praiſes to thee with a frequent and daily devotion; that we ſtanding in awe of thy Word and holy Laws, and doing after thy Commandments, our expectations may be ſatisfied with thy ſaving health, and we may at laſt enjoy the peace which they have that love thy Law, even the peace of a good conſcience here, and of a bleſſed eternity hereafter, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

XXII.

LEt my complaint come before thee, O Lord: give me underſtanding according to thy word.

2 Let my ſupplication come before thee: deliver me according to thy word.

3 My lips ſhall ſpeak of thy praiſe, when thou haſt taught me thy ſtatutes.

4 Yea, my tongue ſhall ſing of thy word: for all thy commandments are righteous.

5 Let thine hand help me: for I have choſen thy commandments.

6 I have longed for thy ſaving health, O Lord: and in thy law is my delight.

7 O let my ſoul live, and it ſhall praiſe thee: and thy judgments ſhall help me.

8 I have gone aſtray like a ſheep that is loſt: Oh ſeek thy ſervant, for I do not forget thy commandments.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, we have gone aſtray from thy Commandments, and been like loſt ſheep; thou art our Shepherd and our merciful Guide: O ſeek thy ſervants, let thy hand help us, let thy care and providence reduce us into the way of thy ſtatutes; that we being delivered according to thy own Word from thy wrath, and from our corruptions and irregularities, may at laſt be ſatisfied with thy ſaving health, and our lips may ſpeak of thy praiſe

praiſe in the Quire of Saints and Angels, ſing-ing glorious Anthems to all eternity to the honour of thee, O Lord God eternal, who li-veſt and reigneſt world without end. *Amen.*

The Twenty-ſeventh Day.

Morning Prayer.

PSALM CXX.

A Prayer to be delivered from falſe tongues, and cohabitation with wicked perſons.

WHen I was in trouble, I called upon the Lord; and he heard me.

2 Deliver my ſoul, O Lord, from lying lips, and from a deceitful tongue.

3 What reward ſhall be given or done unto thee thou falſe tongue? even mighty and ſharp arrows, with hot burning coals.

4 Wo is me that I am conſtrained to dwell with Meſech, and to have my habitation among the tents of Kedar.

5 My ſoul hath long dwelt among them that be enemies unto peace.

6 I labour for peace: but when I ſpeak unto them thereof, they make them ready to battel.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, who heareſt the prayers of them that call upon thee in their calamities and diſtreſſes, have mercy upon us thy ſervants, who live in the midſt of a crooked and perverſe generation, whereof we our ſelves make too great a part: we beſeech thee ſo to order the circumſtances and opportunities of our life, that we may live in the ſociety of holy people, whoſe example and converſation may be a continual incentive to the ways of peace and righteouſneſs; and deliver us from a neceſſity of converſing with turbulent ſpirits, angry and unpeaceful diſpoſitions, who upon all occaſions make themſelves ready to battel. Sanctifie our hearts and lips with a burning coal from thy altar, that our words may be holy and profitable; and keep us from all ſlander and ſcandal, and the rewards of both, the ſharp arrows of thy vengeance, the hot burning coals of thy wrath. Grant this for Jeſus Chriſt his ſake, our Lord and only Saviour. *Amen.*

PSALM CXXI.

A Prayer for Gods protection over us.

I Will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

2 My help cometh even from the Lord which hath made heaven and earth.

3 He will not ſuffer thy foot to be moved: and he that keepeth thee will not ſleep.

4 Behold he that keepeth Iſrael ſhall neither ſlumber nor ſleep.

5 The Lord himſelf is thy keeper: the Lord is thy defence upon thy right hand.

6 So that the Sun ſhall not burn thee by day, neither the Moon by night.

7 The Lord ſhall preſerve thee from evil: yea, it is even he that ſhall keep thy ſoul.

8 The Lord ſhall preſerve thy going out and thy coming in, from this time forth for evermore.

The Prayer.

O Lord God our keeper, who dwelleſt upon the eternal hills, from whence cometh all our help, let thy mercies and thy providence watch over us by day and night, that neither the vanities of the one nor the terrors of the other may diſturb our peace or ſafety. Let not our feet be moved, but be fixed upon the rock Chriſt Jeſus; and ſo order our goings, making us to walk in the way of thy Commandments, that thou mayeſt go in and out before us, till at laſt we come into thy preſence to dwell with thee for evermore, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALM CXXII.

A Prayer for the peace and proſperity of the Church.

I Was glad when they ſaid unto me, We will go into the houſe of the Lord.

2 Our feet ſhall ſtand in thy gates, O Jeruſalem.

3 Jeruſalem is builded as a city that is at unity in it ſelf.

4 For thither the tribes go up, even the tribes of the Lord, to teſtifie unto Iſrael, to give thanks unto the name of the Lord.

5 For there is the ſeat of judgment: even the ſeat of the houſe of David.

6 O pray for the peace of Jeruſalem: they ſhall proſper that love thee.

7 Peace be within thy walls, and plenteouſneſs within thy palaces.

8 For my brethren and companions ſakes, I will thee proſperity.

9 Yea, becauſe of the houſe of the Lord our God, I will ſeek to do thee good.

The Prayer.

O Bleſſed Jeſu, who didſt deſcend according to thy humane Nature from the houſe of thy ſervant *David*, and haſt planted a Church, and defended it with a mighty hand and great aſſiſtances; be pleaſed to preſerve peace within her walls, and ſend plenteouſneſs within her

her palaces, that all that love her peace may proſper, and receive the bleſſings which thou giveſt to thy faithful people in the communion of Saints. Take from her all ſchiſms and diviſions, that ſhe may be like a city that is at unity within it ſelf, ſtrong in faith, abounding in hope, and rich in the treaſure of charity; that at laſt ſhe may be removed to a fellowſhip of all thoſe joys and felicities which are laid up for the inhabitants of the heavenly Jeruſalem which is from above, and is the Mother of us all. Grant this, O bleſſed Jeſu, our only Mediator and Redeemer. *Amen.*

PSALM CXXIII.

An Ejaculation, or a lifting up our ſouls to God for help in trouble.

UNto thee lift I up mine eyes, O thou that dwelleſt in the heavens.

2 Behold, even as the eyes of ſervants look unto the hand of their maſters, and as the eyes of a maiden unto the hand of her miſtreſs: even ſo our eyes wait upon the Lord our Lord, until he have mercy upon us.

3 Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us: for we are utterly deſpiſed.

4 Our ſoul is filled with the ſcornful reproof of the wealthy, and the deſpitefulneſs of the proud.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, that dwelleſt in the heavens, have mercy upon us in all our troubles, in contempt, in our poverty, and whenever we are oppreſſed by any injurious practices of the proud. Thou art our Lord and Maſter, we are thy ſervants; our eyes wait upon thee till thou have mercy upon us: let us not be aſhamed of our hope, nor unfaithful in our ſervices, nor diſtruſtful of thy providence; but make us diligent labourers in our calling, good husbands of our talents, and faithful in all thy houſe; that we firſt ſerving thee, may at laſt ſit down at meat with thee at thy table in thy Kingdom, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALM CXXIV.

A Thanksgiving for our deliverance from the power of all our enemies, and a confeſſing God to be the Author of it.

IF the Lord himſelf had not been on our ſide (now may Iſrael ſay,) if the Lord himſelf had not been on our ſide when men roſe up againſt us;

2 They had ſwallowed us up quick, when they were ſo wrathfully diſpleaſed at us.

3 Yea, the waters had drowned us, and the ſtream had gone over our ſoul.

4 The deep waters of the proud had gone over our ſoul.

5 But praiſed be the Lord, which hath not given us over for a prey unto their teeth.

6 Our ſoul is eſcaped, even as a bird out of the ſnare of the fowler: the ſnare is broken, and we are delivered.

7 Our help ſtandeth in the Name of the Lord which hath made heaven and earth.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, which haſt made Heaven and Earth, in whoſe Name our help ſtandeth, we praiſe and bleſs thy Name that in our troubles and temptations thou haſt ſtood on our ſide, and pleaded for us againſt them that roſe againſt us. It was thy hand (O Lord) and the help of thy mercy that relieved us: the waters of affliction had drowned us, and the ſtream had gone over our ſoul, if the Spirit of the Lord had not moved upon the waters. Thou (O Lord) didſt blaſt the deſigns of our enemies with the breath of thy diſpleaſure, and to thee (O Lord) we aſcribe the praiſe and honour of our redemption. Perpetuate thy mercies to us, let us never be given over as a prey to our ghoſtly enemies, but break their ſnares, diſcover and weaken all their temptations by which they would deſtroy our ſouls; that we being delivered from ſin, may be preſerved from thy wrath, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALM

PSALM CXXV.

A Prayer for confidence in God, and for deliverance from the portion of the wicked.

THey that put their truſt in the Lord ſhall be even as the mount Sion, which may not be removed, but ſtandeth faſt for ever.

2 The hills ſtand about Jeruſalem: even ſo ſtandeth the Lord round about his people from this time forth for evermore.

3 For the rod of the ungodly cometh not into the lot of the righteous; leſt the righteous put their hand unto wickedneſs.

4 Do well, O Lord, unto thoſe that be good and true of heart.

5 As for ſuch as turn back unto their own wickedneſs, the Lord ſhall lead them forth with the evil doers: but peace ſhall be upon Iſrael.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, our truſt and confidence, in whom whoſoever truſteth ſhall never be removed, but ſtandeth for ever; let thy mercies and the guard of holy Angels ſtand round about us, and about all thy holy people, like the hills, for our defence and ſafety, that we may be inacceſſible by all the intendments of our enemies. O let us not put our hands to wickedneſs, neither let our portion be in the lot of the ungodly, whom thou leadeſt forth

to deſtruction: but let us receive the bleſſing which our Lord Jeſus left unto his Church, even the peace of God the Father, of the Son, and of the Holy Ghoſt; to whom be all honour and glory aſcribed of men and Angels, now and for ever. *Amen.*

Evening Prayer.

PSALM CXXVI.

A Contemplation of the joys and bleſſings of them that depart hence in the Lord.

WHen the Lord turned again the captivity of Sion, then were we like to them that dream.

2 Then was our mouth filled with laughter, and our tongue with joy.

3 Then ſaid they among the heathen, The Lord hath done great things for them.

4 Yea, the Lord hath done great things for us already; whereof we rejoice.

5 Turn thou our captivity, O Lord, as the rivers in the ſouth.

6 They that ſow in tears ſhall reap in joy.

7 He that now goeth on his way weeping, and beareth forth good ſeed, ſhall doubtleſs come again with joy, and bring his ſheaves with him.

The

The Prayer.

O Lord God, who haſt promiſed ſalvation to thy people, and haſt done great things for us already, deliver us from the captivity and bondage of ſin and miſery. Fill our hearts with holy ſorrow and compunction whenever we treſpaſs againſt thee; and teach us ſo to deny our ſelves, to mortifie our affections, to crucifie our luſts and all the temptations of the fleſh, that we going on our way mourning and weeping, deſpiſing the pleaſures of this life, may, when thy great harveſt ſhall come, and thy reapers the Angels ſhall ſeparate the wheat from the tares, come before thee with joy, and bring our ſheaves with us to be laid up in thy granary, that ſo we may eſcape the everlaſting burning, through the mercies of Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

PSALM CXXVII.

A Prayer for Gods bleſſings to go along with the temporal good things he gives us.

EXcept the Lord build the houſe, their labour is but loſt that build it.

2 Except the Lord keep the city, the watchman waketh but in vain.

3 It is but loſt labour that ye haſte to riſe up early and ſo late take reſt, and eat the bread of carefulneſs: for ſo he giveth his beloved ſleep.

4 Lo, children and the fruit of the womb are an heritage and gift that cometh of the Lord.

5 Like as the arrows in the hand of the giant, even ſo are the young children.

6 Happy is the man that hath his quiver full of them: they ſhall not be aſhamed when they ſpeak with their enemies in the gate.

The Prayer.

O Lord our God, without whoſe bleſſing all our labours are vain and unprofitable, and our poſſeſſions are but bitter and unpleaſant; let thy bleſſing be upon our labours and our ſubſtance, our children and our dwelling, that the good things of this life may be an heritage and gift from the iſſues of thy favour, and an earneſt of a greater bleſſing: make our ſouls diligent in thy ſervice, not importunate and greedy for the increaſe of riches: let our dwellings be ſafe and peaceable, and our families increaſe in thy bleſſings; that we feeling the comforts of thy favour here, may be ſtirred up to great deſires after the bleſſings of eternity, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALM

PSALM CXXVIII.

A Prayer for the fear of God, and the bleſſings of the godly.

BLeſſed are all they that fear the Lord, and walk in his ways.

2 For thou ſhalt eat the labours of thine hands: O well is thee, and happy ſhalt thou be.

3 Thy wife ſhall be as the fruitful vine upon the walls of thine houſe.

4 Thy children like the olive-branches round about thy table.

5 Lo, thus ſhall the man be bleſſed that feareth the Lord.

6 The Lord from out of Sion ſhall ſo bleſs thee, that thou ſhalt ſee Jeruſalem in proſperity all thy life long.

7 Yea that thou ſhalt ſee thy childrens children, and peace upon Iſrael.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, who haſt promiſed to multiply thy bleſſings upon them that fear thee, teach us the fear of the Lord; and let thy Spirit ſo aſſiſt us, that we may walk in thy ways with great obſervation of all our actions, and much diligence to perform thy holy will; that we may receive the bleſſings of the righteous, bleſſings of the right hand and of the left hand, and may rejoyce in the bleſſing and

peace of thy Church, waiting for the conſummation of all bleſſing and peace in thy eternal Kingdom, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALM CXXIX.

A Prayer againſt the enemies of the Church.

MAny a time have they fought againſt me from my youth up, (may Iſrael now ſay;)

2 Yea, many a time have they vexed me from my youth up: but they have not prevailed againſt me.

3 The plowers plowed upon my back, and made long furrows.

4 But the righteous Lord hath hewen the ſnares of the ungodly in pieces.

5 Let them be confounded and turned backward, as many as have evil will at Sion.

6 Let them be even as the graſs growing upon the houſe-tops, which withereth afore it be plucked up.

7 Whereof the mower filleth not his hand, neither he that bindeth up the ſheaves his boſom.

8 So that they which go by, ſay not ſo much as, The Lord proſper you: we wiſh you good luck in the name of the Lord.

The Prayer.

OMoſt bleſſed Jeſu, who for our ſins didſt ſuffer the plowers to plow upon thy back, and make long furrows, ſuffering ſhame and whipping for our ſakes, and all the contradictions of ſinners, and didſt leave ſorrows and afflictions entailed upon thy Church, that by

by ſuffering with thee, ſhe might at laſt reign with thee in glory: deliver us and all thy holy Church from all that fight againſt us, hew the ſnares of the ungodly in pieces, let the deſigns of them that have evil will at thy Church be like the graſs growing upon the houſe tops, withered and blaſted before it comes to maturity; and make us to proſper under thy mercies, and in the good wiſhes and devout prayers of holy people, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALM CXXX.

A penitential Pſalm, or a Prayer for pardon and redemption from ſins.

OUt of the deep have I called unto thee (O Lord:) Lord, hear my voice.

2 Oh let thine ears conſider well the voice of my complaint.

3 If thou, Lord, wilt be extream to mark what is done amiſs, O Lord, who may abide it?

4 For there is mercy with thee: therefore ſhalt thou be feared.

5 I look for the Lord, my ſoul doth wait for him: in his word is my truſt.

6 My ſoul fleeth unto the Lord before the morning watch: I ſay, before the morning watch.

7 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord: for with the Lord there is mercy, and with him plenteous redemption.

8 And he ſhall redeem Iſrael from all his ſins.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, bleſſed Jeſu, with whom is mercy and plenteous redemption, who didſt redeem thy people from all their ſins, paying the ranſom of thine own blood to purchaſe us freedom and ſalvation; let the height of thy mercy take us up from the deep abyſs of ſin and miſery. O be not extream to mark what we have done amiſs, for it is impoſſible we ſhould abide the extremity of thy ſevereſt judgments. And as thy mercy pardons what is paſt, ſo let the ſweetneſs of it beget thy fear in our hearts, that we may not dare to offend ſo gracious, ſo merciful a God; but that truſting in thy Word, and flying unto thee for ſuccour, we may wait for thee till our change cometh, looking for thee in holineſs and righteouſneſs all our days. Grant this for thy mercies and compaſſion ſake, O bleſſed Jeſu, our only Saviour and Redeemer. *Amen.*

PSALM CXXXI.

A Prayer for the graces of humility and mortification.

LOrd, I am not high minded, I have no proud looks.
2 I do not exerciſe my ſelf in great matters which are too high for me.

3 But

3 But I refrain my ſoul, and keep it low, like as a child that is weaned from his mother: yea my ſoul is even as a weaned child.

4 O Iſrael, truſt in the Lord from this time forth for evermore.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, before whom the humble Publican (who durſt not lift up his eyes to Heaven, but with confuſion of face begged pardon) was juſtified and acquitted; give unto us thy ſervants humility of ſoul, and modeſty in our behaviour, that our looks be not proud, nor our thoughts arrogant, nor our deſigns ambitious: but that our ſouls being refrained from all vanity and pride, our affections weaned from great opinions and love of our ſelves, we may truſt in thee, follow the example of our bleſſed Maſter, and receive thy promiſes which thou haſt made unto us in our Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

The Twenty-eighth Day.

Morning Prayer.

PSALM CXXXII.

A Prayer for the Church, for the promotion of Religion, for the King, and for the Clergy.

LOrd, remember David and all his trouble:
2 How he ſware unto the Lord, and vowed a vow unto the Almighty God of Jacob.
3 I will not come within the tabernacle of my houſe, nor climb up into my bed:
4 I will not ſuffer mine eyes to ſleep, nor mine eyelids to ſlumber, neither the temples of my head to take any reſt;
5 Until I find out a place for the temple of the Lord, an habitation for the mighty God of Jacob.
6 Lo, we heard of the ſame at Ephrata, and found it in the wood.
7 We will go into his tabernacle, and fall low on our knees before his footſtool.
8 Ariſe, O Lord, into thy reſting place, thou and the ark of thy ſtrength.
9 Let thy Prieſts be clothed with righteouſneſs: and let thy Saints ſing with joyfulneſs.
10 For thy ſervant Davids ſake, turn not away the preſence of thine anointed.
11 The Lord hath made a faithful oath unto David, and he ſhall not ſhrink from it.

12 Of

12 Of the fruit of thy body ſhall I ſet upon thy ſeat.

13 If thy children will keep my covenant and my teſtimonies that I ſhall learn them, their children alſo ſhall ſit upon thy ſeat for evermore.

14 For the Lord hath choſen Sion to be an habitation for himſelf: he hath longed for her.

15 This ſhall be my reſt for ever: here will I dwell, for I have a delight therein.

16 I will bleſs her victuals with increaſe, and will ſatisfie her poor with bread.

17 I will deck her prieſts with health: and her ſaints ſhall rejoice and ſing.

18 There ſhall I make the horn of David to flouriſh: I have ordained a lantern for mine anointed.

19 As for his enemies, I ſhall cloath them with ſhame: but upon himſelf ſhall his crown flouriſh.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, who dwelleſt not in temples made with hands, and yet haſt been pleaſed to manifeſt thy preſence by ſpecial bleſſings and aſſiſtances in places ſet apart for thy worſhip, be pleaſed to hear our prayers, and accept our ſervices whenever we make our addreſſes to thee in the houſe of prayer, and fall down low on our knees before thy footſtool: let thy Prieſts be clothed with righteouſneſs, and let thy Saints ſing with joyfulneſs, and let all thoſe that make their approaches unto thee purifie their hearts and hands, that they may offer to thee a pure ſacrifice, even the

the ſacrifice of obedience and holineſs, and the expreſſes of true Religion. Bleſs (O Lord) thy ſervant the King, whom thou haſt made the Patron and Defender of the Church; make his horn to flouriſh and be exalted above all his enemies, and let thy Word be as a lantern for thine Anointed, to ſhew him thy holy will and pleaſure; that he ſeeking thy honour and glory, thy Church may flouriſh under the covert of his ſhield and patronage, her victuals may be bleſſed with increaſe, her poor ſatisfied with bread, her Prieſts decked with health, her Saints with joy, and himſelf with honour and great renown, and a flouriſhing Diadem, while his enemies ſit clothed in ſhame and miſery. Grant this, O bleſſed God, for Jeſus Chriſt his ſake, our Lord and only Saviour. *Amen.*

PSALM CXXXIII.

A Prayer for unity in the Church, in a Kingdom or Family.

BEhold how good and joyful a thing it is, brethren to dwell together in unity.

2 It is like the precious ointment upon the head, that ran down unto the beard; even unto Aarons beard, and went down to the skirts of his clothing.

3 Like as the dew of Hermon, which fell upon the hill of Sion.

4 For there the Lord promiſed his bleſſing, and life for evermore.

The

The Prayer.

O Bleſſed Jeſu, in whoſe garment was variety, but no rent or ſeam, have mercy upon thy holy Catholick Church and all Chriſtian Kingdoms and Families; and ſo unite all our hearts and affections by the union of Faith and Charity, that we be not torn into Factions and Schiſms, but being anointed with the precious ointment, even the anointing of thy Spirit from above, we may keep the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace: and grant that this holy ointment may ſo knit together the Guides of thy Church, the Rulers of Kingdoms, the Princes of the Nations, that the bleſſings of it may deſcend to the skirts of the people, and that thou mayſt bleſs us with thy graces here and hereafter, give us life for evermore in the participation of thy glorious Kingdom, where thou liveſt and reigneſt, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

PSALM CXXXIV.

An invitation to the Clergy to be diligent in ſinging Gods praiſes publickly.

1 BEhold (now) praiſe the Lord, all ye ſervants of the Lord:

2 Ye that by night ſtand in the houſe of the Lord; even in the courts of the houſe of our God.

3 Lift

3 Lift up your hands in the ſanctuary, and praiſe the Lord.

4 The Lord that made heaven and earth give thee bleſſing out of Sion.

The Prayer.

O Lord, Creator and Governor of all the World, thou that madeſt Heaven and Earth, that all ſhould celebrate thy praiſe and the glory of thy Name; give great Religion and devout affections to thy Miniſters, that by frequent elevation of their hands and hearts in thy Sanctuary in behalf of themſelves and all the people, thy honour may be exalted among all thy ſervants, Religion may be advanced, and the love of thy Name increaſed, and thy bleſſings may deſcend upon us in a plentiful proportion, to ſupply all our neceſſities, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALM CXXXV.

A Prayer that God would avenge his people of their Enemies, and an invitation of them to praiſe his Name.

O Praiſe the Lord, laud ye the name of the Lord: praiſe it, O ye ſervants of the Lord.

2 Ye that ſtand in the houſe of the Lord, in the courts of the houſe of our God.

3 O praiſe the Lord, for the Lord is gracious: O ſing praiſes unto his Name, for it is lovely.

4 For why? the Lord hath choſen Jacob unto himſelf, and Iſrael for his own poſſeſſion.

5 For I know that the Lord is great, and that our Lord is above all gods.

6 Whatſoever the Lord pleaſed, that did he in heaven, and in the earth, and in the ſea, and in all deep places.

7 He bringeth forth the clouds from the ends of the world, and ſendeth forth lightnings with the rain, bringing the winds out of his treaſures

8 He ſmote the firſt-born of Egypt, both of man and beaſt.

9 He hath ſent tokens and wonders into the midſt of thee, O thou land of Egypt: upon Pharaoh and all his ſervants.

10 He ſmote divers Nations, and ſlew mighty Kings.

11 Sehon King of the Amorites, and Og the King of Baſan, and all the kingdoms of Canaan.

12 And gave their land to be an heritage; even an heritage unto Iſrael his people.

13 Thy name, O Lord, endureth for ever: ſo doth thy memorial, O Lord, from one generation to another.

14 For the Lord will avenge his people, and be gracious unto his ſervants.

15 As for the images of the heathen, they are but ſilver and gold, the works of mens hands.

16 They have mouths and ſpeak not: eyes have they, but they ſee not.

17 They have ears, and yet they hear not: neither is there any breath in their mouths.

18 They that make them are like unto them: and ſo are all they that put their truſt in them.

19 Praiſe the Lord, ye houſe of Iſrael: praiſe the Lord, ye houſe of Aaron.

20 Praiſe

20 Praiſe the Lord, ye houſe of Levi: ye that fear the Lord, praiſe the Lord.

21 Praiſed be the Lord out of Sion, which dwelleth at Jeruſalem.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, in whoſe ſight the death of all the Saints is precious, and to whom the ſouls of the Martyrs from under the Altar call to avenge their blood that is ſhed like water upon the earth; be gracious unto us thy ſervants, avenge all thy people of their enemies: that all that hate and perſecute thy Church being either brought to repentance or confuſion, thy Name and thy memorial may be celebrated to all generations, thy Kingdom and thy coming may be haſtened; that the Saints may receive the conſummation of their glories, by reſurrection of their bodies, and receiving the crown of righteouſneſs which thou haſt prepared for all that put their truſt in thee, and that we all ſtanding in the houſe of the Lord, even in the courts of the houſe of our God for ever, may praiſe thy Name which is gracious and lovely, even for ever and ever. *Amen.*

Evening Prayer.

PSALM CXXXVI.

A Prayer of Thanksgiving to God for his eternal mercies.

O Give thanks unto the Lord, for he is gracious, and his mercy endureth for ever.

2 O give thanks unto the God of all gods: for his mercy endureth for ever.

3 O thank the Lord of all lords: for his mercy endureth for ever.

4 Which only doth great wonders: for his mercy endureth for ever.

5 Which by his excellent wiſdom made the heavens: for his mercy endureth for ever.

6 Which laid out the earth above the waters: for his mercy endureth for ever.

7 Which hath made great lights: for his mercy endureth for ever.

8 The Sun to rule the day: for his mercy endureth for ever.

9 The Moon and the Stars to govern the night: for his mercy endureth for ever.

10 Which ſmote Egypt with their firſt-born: for his mercy endureth for ever.

11 And brought out Iſrael from among them: for his mercy endureth for ever.

12 With a mighty hand and a ſtretched out arm: for his mercy endureth for ever.

13 Which divided the Red ſea in two parts: for his mercy endureth for ever.

14 And

14 And made Iſrael to go through the midſt of it: for his mercy endureth for ever.

15 But as for Pharaoh and his hoſt, he overthrew them in the Red ſea: for his mercy endureth for ever.

16 Which led his people through the wilderneſs: for his mercy endureth for ever.

17 Which ſmote great Kings: for his mercy endureth for ever.

18 Yea, and ſlew mighty Kings: for his mercy endureth for ever.

19 Sehon King of the Amorites: for his mercy endureth for ever.

20 And Og the King of Baſan: for his mercy endureth for ever.

21 And gave away their land for an heritage: for his mercy endureth for ever.

22 Even for an heritage unto Iſrael his ſervant: for his mercy endureth for ever.

23 Which remembred us when we were in trouble: for his mercy endureth for ever.

24 And hath delivered us from our enemies: for his mercy endureth for ever.

25 Which giveth food to all fleſh: for his mercy endureth for ever.

26 O give thanks unto the God of heaven: for his mercy endureth for ever.

27 O give thanks unto the Lord of lords: for his mercy endureth for ever.

The Prayer.

O God of Heaven and Lord of lords, who by thy excellent wiſdom haſt made the Heavens, and only doſt great wonders in Heaven

ven and Earth, making all thy creatures to be expreſſes of thy power and of thy loving mercy; let thy mighty hand and ſtretched out arm lead us through the midſt of this world and the throng of all our enemies, giving us food for the ſuſtenance of our bodies, the light of the Sun of righteouſneſs to lead us in our goings, and great apprehenſions of thy mercy to excite in us devotion and true Religion; that we praiſing thy mercies, and being relieved and ſuſtained by thy loving kindneſs, may at laſt come to the land of promiſe which thou giveſt for an heritage to thy people, and may receive the mercies of thy Kingdom, which endure for ever, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALM CXXXVII.

A Prayer for the redemption of the Church from captivity and perſecution.

BY the waters of Babylon we ſat down and wept, when we remembred (thee) O Sion.

2 As for our harps, we hanged them upon the trees that are therein.

3 For they that led us away captive required of us then a ſong and melody in our heavineſs: Sing us one of the ſongs of Sion.

4 How ſhall we ſing the Lords ſong in a ſtrange land?

5 If I forget thee, O Jeruſalem, let my right hand forget her cunning.

6 If

6 If I do not remember thee, let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth: yea, if I prefer not Jeruſalem in my mirth.

7 Remember the children of Edom, O Lord, in the day of Jeruſalem: how they ſaid, Down with it, down with it, even to the ground.

8 O daughter of Babylon, waſted of miſery: yea, happy ſhall he be that rewardeth thee, as thou haſt ſerved us.

9 Bleſſed ſhall he be that taketh thy children, and throweth them againſt the ſtones.

The Prayer.

O Lord our God, thou haſt placed us in this world like pilgrims and ſtrangers far from our Country, far from reſt; give us ſouls and deſires ſo abſtract, ſo religious and contemplative, that all our hopes, our joys and longings may be to enjoy thee and thy glories in the celeſtial Jeruſalem: and let thy comforts refreſh us in this our captivity and exile, that in our heavineſs thou mayſt be our joy; our ſongs and melody may be the ſongs of Sion, the praiſes of thy Name; that when thou haſt delivered us from the wrath and malice of our enemies, and daſhed all their wickedneſs (which they have conceived, and would bring forth to our deſtruction) againſt the Rock Chriſt Jeſus, we may be bleſſed amongſt thy children, and be carried into our Country, the Land of glorious promiſes,

t her

there to reign with thee, who liveſt and governeſt all things, world without end. *Amen.*

PSALM CXXXVIII.

A Prayer and a thanksgiving for Gods mercies.

I Will give thanks unto thee, O Lord, with my whole heart: even before the gods will I ſing praiſe unto thee.

2 I will worſhip toward thy holy temple, and praiſe thy name, becauſe of thy loving kindneſs and truth: for thou haſt magnified thy name and thy word above all things.

3 When I called upon thee, thou heardeſt me, and enduedſt my ſoul with much ſtrength.

4 All the Kings of the earth ſhall praiſe thee, O Lord: for they have heard the words of thy mouth.

5 Yea, they ſhall ſing in the ways of the Lord: that great is the glory of the Lord.

6 For though the Lord be high, yet hath he reſpect unto the lowly: as for the proud, he beholdeth them afar off.

7 Though I walk in the midſt of trouble, yet ſhalt thou refreſh me: thou ſhalt ſtretch forth thine hand upon the furiouſneſs of mine enemies, and thy right hand ſhall ſave me.

8 The Lord ſhall make good his loving kindneſs towards me: yea, thy mercy, O Lord, endureth for ever: deſpiſe not then the works of thine own hands.

The

The Prayer.

O Lord God, who haſt magnified thy Name and Word above all things, make good thy loving kindneſſes towards us, and endue our ſouls with much ſtrength; that thine hand being ſtretched forth upon the furiouſneſs of all our ghoſtly enemies, and we being ſaved by thy right hand, may praiſe thee and all thy glories, ſerving thee here with a lowly mind and a great induſtry: that at laſt we may worſhip thee in thy holy Temple, in the midſt of all the myriads of Angels, where thy glory is great and far exalted above all gods. Grant this for Jeſus Chriſt his ſake, our Lord and only Saviour. *Amen.*

The Twenty-ninth Day.

Morning Prayer.

PSALM CXXXIX.

A Meditation of the omnipreſence of God, and a prayer that we may always walk as in his ſight.

O Lord, thou haſt ſearched me out and known me: thou knoweſt my down-ſitting and mine up-riſing; thou underſtandeſt my thoughts long before.

2 Thou art about my path and about my bed, and ſpieſt out all my ways. 3 For

3 For lo, there is not a word in my tongue, but thou, O Lord, knoweſt it altogether.

4 Thou haſt faſhioned me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me.

5 Such knowledge is too wonderful and excellent for me: I cannot attain unto it.

6 Whither ſhall I go then from thy Spirit? or whither ſhall I go then from thy preſence?

7 If I climb up into heaven, thou art there: if I go down to hell, thou art there alſo.

8 If I take the wings of the morning, and remain in the uttermoſt parts of the ſea;

9 Even there alſo ſhall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand ſhall hold me.

10 If I ſay, peradventure the darkneſs ſhall cover me: then ſhall my night be turned to day.

11 Yea, the darkneſs is no darkneſs with thee, but the night is as clear as the day: the darkneſs and light (to thee) are both alike.

12 For my reins are thine: thou haſt covered me in my mothers womb.

13 I will give thanks unto thee, for I am fearfully and wonderfully made: marvellous are thy works, and that my ſoul knoweth right well.

14 My bones are not hid from thee: though I be made ſecretly and faſhioned beneath in the earth.

15 Thine eyes did ſee my ſubſtance yet being unperfect: and in thy book were all my members written.

16 Which day by day were faſhioned, whenas yet there was none of them.

17 How dear are thy counſels unto me, O God! O how great is the ſum of them!

18 If I tell them, they are more in number than the ſand: when I awake up, I am preſent with thee.

19 Wilt thou not ſlay the wicked, O God? depart from me ye blood-thirſty men.

20 For they ſpeak unrighteouſly againſt thee: and thine enemies take thy name in vain.

21 Do not I hate them, O Lord, that hate thee? and am not I grieved with thoſe that riſe up againſt thee?

22 Yea, I hate them right ſore, even as though they were mine enemies.

23 Try me, O God, and ſeek the ground of my heart: prove me and examine my thoughts.

24 Look well if there be any way of wickedneſs in me: and lead me in the way everlaſting.

The Prayer.

O Lord our God, who art infinite in wiſdom, and preſent in all places, filling heaven and earth and hell with the effects of thy mighty power, and communications of thy glorious eſſence; let thy hand lead us, and thy right hand hold us in all our ways, always conſidering that thou art preſent, underſtanding our thoughts and words even long before they are, and ſeeing our moſt ſecret ways as clearly as in the ſight of the Sun: print thy fear mightily upon our ſouls, that we may be as fearful of committing ſins in ſecret, as in the eyes of all the world: that we hating all iniquity, and loving thy counſels as our deareſt treaſures and guide, may, by the paths of a holy life, be conducted into the way everlaſting, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALM CXL.

A Prayer for deliverance from the miſchief of all wicked perſons.

DEliver me, O Lord, from the evil man: and preſerve me from the wicked man:

2 Which imagine miſchief in their hearts, and ſtir up ſtrife all the day long.

3 They have ſharpned their tongues like a ſerpent: adders poiſon is under their lips.

4 Keep me, O Lord, from the hands of the ungodly: preſerve me from the wicked men, which are purpoſed to overthrow my goings.

5 The proud have lain a ſnare for me, and ſpread a net abroad with cords; yea, and ſet traps in my way.

6 I ſaid unto the Lord, Thou art my God: hear the voice of my prayers, O Lord.

7 O Lord God, thou ſtrength of my health, thou haſt covered my head in the day of battel.

8 Let not the ungodly have his deſire, O Lord: let not his miſchievous imaginations proſper, leſt they be too proud.

9 Let the miſchief of their own lips fall upon the head of them that compaſs me about.

10 Let hot burning coals fall upon them: let them be caſt into the fire and into the pit, that they never riſe up again.

11 A man full of words ſhall not proſper upon the earth: evil ſhall hunt the wicked perſon to overthrow him.

12 Sure I am that the Lord will avenge the poor, and maintain the cauſe of the helpleſs.

13 The righteous alſo ſhall give thanks unto thy name: and the juſt ſhall continue in thy ſight.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, thou ſtrength of our health, thou that avengeſt the poor, and maintaineſt the cauſe of the helpleſs, deliver us, O Lord, and preſerve us from the evil and wicked man, that neither his example may corrupt us, nor his counſels miſlead us, nor his proſperity ſcandalize us, nor his ſtrife diſquiet us, nor his miſchief diſturb our ſafety: but do thou cover our heads in the day of battel and conteſtation againſt all our bodily and ghoſtly enemies; that although they hunt us to overthrow us, yet we may proſper upon earth under thy favour and protection, and at laſt being removed from all fears, and ſadneſs and dangers, may continue in thy ſight amongſt the congregation of the juſt for ever, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALM CXLI.

A Prayer for the vertue of Religion, for holineſs of life, and for deliverance from the ſnares of our enemies.

LOrd, I call upon thee, haſte thee unto me; and conſider my voice when I cry unto thee.

2 Let my prayer be ſet forth in thy ſight as the incenſe; and let the lifting up of my hands be an evening ſacrifice.

3 Set

3 Set a watch (O Lord) before my mouth, and keep the door of my lips.

4 O let not mine heart be enclined to any evil thing: let me not be occupied in ungodly works with the men that work wickedneſs, leſt I eat of ſuch things as pleaſe them.

5 Let the righteous rather ſmite me friendly and reprove me.

6 But let not their precious balms break mine head: yea, I will pray yet againſt their wickedneſs.

7 Let their Judges be overthrown in ſtony places: that they may hear my words, for they are ſweet.

8 Our bones lye ſcattered before the pit; like as when one breaketh and heweth wood upon the earth.

9 But mine eyes look unto thee, O Lord God: in thee is my truſt: O caſt not out my ſoul.

10 Keep me from the ſnare which they have laid for me, and from the traps of the wicked doers.

11 Let the ungodly fall into their own nets together: and let me ever eſcape them.

The Prayer.

O Lord our truſt and confidence, haſte thee unto us, and conſider our voice when we call upon thee in our trouble and neceſſity; let our prayers aſcend up unto thee as incenſe, and be as the favour of the evening and morning ſacrifice. We beg of thee nothing but grace and power to fulfil thy will: let not our hearts be enclined to any evil. Set a watch, O Lord, before our mouths, and keep the door

of our lips: let us not be buſied in ungodly works, that we may never offend in our thoughts, or words, or actions; and when we do amiſs, do thou ſmite us friendly, and reprove us with the checks of a tender conſcience, that thy fatherly correction may, like precious balm, cure all the wounds made by our own infirmities; that we eſcaping all the ſnares of wickedneſs, may for ever hear and obey thy ſweet words, and our ſouls may never be caſt out of thy preſence, but for ever may rejoyce in our Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

Evening Prayer.

PSALM CXLII.

A Prayer in all ſadneſs, and in the hour of death.

I Cried unto the Lord with my voice: yea, even unto the Lord did I make my ſupplication.

2 I poured out my complaints before him, and ſhewed him of my trouble.

3 When my ſpirit was in heavineſs, thou kneweſt my path: in the way wherein I walked have they privily laid a ſnare for me.

4 I looked alſo upon my right hand, and ſaw there was no man that would know me.

5 I had no place to flee unto: and no man cared for my ſoul.

6 I cried unto thee, O Lord, and ſaid, Thou art my hope, and my portion in the land of the living.

7 Conſider my complaint: for I am brought very low.

8 O deliver me from my perſecutors: for they are too ſtrong for me.

9 Bring my ſoul out of priſon, that I may give thanks unto thy name: which thing if thou wilt grant me, then ſhall the righteous reſort unto my company.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, thou art our hope, and our portion in the land of the living; conſider our complaint and miſery: thou art our place to flee unto, thou only art our ſanctuary. O hide us under the covert of thy wings, keep us from all the dangers which multiply upon us when our ſpirits are in heavineſs, and our bodies preſſed with infirmities: be thou always at our right hand, and aſſiſt us ſo with the ſtrength of thy grace, that our temptations and our enemies not being above our ſtrength derived from thee, our ſouls may with confidence go out of priſon, and give eternal thanks unto thy Name in the companies of the Righteous, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALM CXLIII.

A Prayer that God would pardon our ſins, and direct us in the way of righteouſneſs.

HEar my prayer, O Lord, and conſider my deſire: hearken unto me for thy truth and righteouſneſs ſake.

2 And enter not into judgment with thy ſervant: for in thy ſight ſhall no man living be juſtified.

3 For the enemy hath perſecuted my ſoul, he hath ſmitten my life down to the ground: he hath laid me in the darkneſs, as the men that have been long dead.

4 Therefore is my ſpirit vexed within me, and my heart within me is deſolate.

5 Yet do I remember the time paſt, I muſe upon all thy works: yea, I exerciſe my ſelf in the works of thy hands.

6 I ſtretch forth my hands unto thee: my ſoul gaſpeth unto thee as a thirſty land.

7 Hear me, O Lord, and that ſoon, for my ſpirit waxeth faint: hide not thy face from me, leſt I be like unto them that go down into the pit.

8 O let me hear thy loving kindneſs betimes in the morning, for in thee is my truſt: ſhew thou me the way that I ſhould walk in, for I lift up my ſoul unto thee.

9 Deliver me, O Lord, from mine enemies: for I flee unto thee to hide me.

10 Teach me to do the thing that pleaſeth thee, for thou art my God: let thy loving ſpirit lead me forth into the land of righteouſneſs.

11 Quicken me, O Lord, for thy Names ſake: and for thy righteouſneſs ſake bring my ſoul out of trouble.

12 And of thy goodneſs ſlay mine enemies, and deſtroy all them that vex my ſoul; for I am thy ſervant.

The

The Prayer.

O Lord our Judge and our Redeemer, hearken unto us for thy truth and righteouſneſs ſake; deliver us from the guilt of all our ſins, and thoſe great puniſhments which are due to us for the ſame. Enter not into judgment with us, for in thy ſight no man can be juſtified by any worthineſs of his own. Endue our ſouls with the righteouſneſs of a holy faith, living and working by charity. Shew us the way that we ſhould walk in; teach us to do whatſoever pleaſeth thee; quicken our ſouls in the paths of life; and ſo continue the conduct of thy Spirit to us, that it may never leave us till we be brought forth of this world into the land of righteouſneſs, to dwell with thee eternally, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

The Thirtieth Day.

Morning Prayer.

PSALM CXLIV.

A Thanksgiving for Victory, and a Prayer for the bleſſings of Peace.

BLeſſed be the Lord my ſtrength, which teacheth my hands to war, and my fingers to fight.

2 My hope and my fortreſs, my caſtle and deliverer, my defender, in whom I truſt; which ſubdueth my people that is under me.

3 Lord, what is man, that thou haſt ſuch reſpect unto him; or the ſon of man that thou ſo regardeſt him?

4 Man is like a thing of nought: his time paſſeth away like a ſhadow.

5 Bow the heavens, O Lord, and come down: touch the mountains and they ſhall ſmoak.

6 Caſt forth thy lightnings, and tear them; ſhoot out thine arrows and conſume them.

7 Send down thy hand from above: deliver me and take me out of the great waters, from the hand of ſtrange children;

8 Whoſe mouth talketh of vanity, and their right hand is a right hand of wickedneſs.

9 I will ſing a new ſong unto thee, O God, and ſing praiſes unto thee upon a ten-ſtringed lute.

10 Thou haſt given victory unto Kings, and haſt delivered David thy ſervant from the peril of the ſword.

11 Save

11 Save me and deliver me from the hand of ſtrange children, whoſe mouth talketh of vanity, and their right hand is a right hand of iniquity.

12 That our ſons may grow up as the young plants, and that our daughters may be as the poliſhed corners of the temple.

13 That our garners may be full and plenteous with all manner of ſtore: that our ſheep may bring forth thouſands, and ten thouſands in our ſtreets.

14 That our oxen may be ſtrong to labour; and there be no decay, no leading into captivity, and no complaining in our ſtreets.

15 Happy are the people that be in ſuch a caſe: yea, bleſſed are the people which have the Lord for their God.

The Prayer.

O Lord our ſtrength, our hope and fortreſs, our caſtle and deliverer, our defender in whom we truſt; bow the heavens, O Lord, come down and ſave us, ſend down thine hand from above, deliver us, and take us from the great waters, from thoſe miſeries and afflictions which come upon us by reaſon of our ſins, and from the condition of mortality, and from the hand of ſtrange children, whoſe right hand is a right hand of wickedneſs. Give us, O Lord, victory and peace, and all the bleſſings of thy peace, with which thou uſeſt to adorn and beautifie the dwellings of the righteous, that we may be happy in the continual deſcent of thy favours; but a-

bove

bove all, our happineſs may conſiſt in being thy people, and thou being our God, that we may be bleſſed for ever in ſo bleſſed a relation, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALM CXLV.

A Meditation of the Glory and Majeſty of God, and the mightineſs of his Kingdom.

I Will magnifie thee, O God, my King: and I will praiſe thy Name for ever and ever.

2 Every day will I give thanks unto thee, and praiſe thy Name for ever and ever.

3 Great is the Lord, and marvellous worthy to be praiſed: there is no end of his greatneſs.

4 One generation ſhall praiſe thy works unto another, and declare thy power.

5 As for me, I will be talking of thy worſhip, thy glory, thy praiſe, and wondrous works.

6 So that men ſhall ſpeak of the might of thy marvellous acts: and I will alſo tell of thy greatneſs.

7 The memorial of thine abundant kindneſs ſhall be ſhewed: and men ſhall ſing of thy righteouſneſs.

8 The Lord is gracious and merciful, long-ſuffering, and of great goodneſs.

9 The Lord is loving unto every man: and his mercy is over all his works.

10 All thy works praiſe thee, O Lord: and thy ſaints give thanks unto thee.

11 They ſhew the glory of thy kingdom, and talk of thy power.

12 That thy power, thy glory, and mightineſs of thy kingdom might be known unto men.

13 Thy

13 Thy kingdom is an everlaſting kingdom: and thy dominion endureth throughout all ages.

14 The Lord upholdeth all ſuch as fall, and lifteth up all thoſe that be down.

15 The eyes of all wait upon thee, O Lord: and thou giveſt them their meat in due ſeaſon.

16 Thou openeſt thine hand, and filleſt all things living with plenteouſneſs.

17 The Lord is righteous in all his ways, and holy in all his works.

18 The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him: yea, all ſuch as call upon him faithfully.

19 He will fulfil the deſire of them that fear him: he alſo will hear their cry, and will help them.

20 The Lord preſerveth all them that love him: but ſcattereth abroad all the ungodly.

21 My mouth ſhall ſpeak the praiſe of the Lord: and let all fleſh give thanks unto his holy Name for ever and ever.

The Prayer.

O God our King, thou art marvellous worthy to be praiſed, and there is no end of thy greatneſs: give us enlarged and ſanctified hearts and lips, that we may ſing of thy righteouſneſs, and magnifie thy glory, thy worſhip and wondrous works. All thy works praiſe thee, O Lord, and thy ſaints give thanks unto thee. Make us holy and righteous in thy ſight; we are already the works of thine hands: and then we have a double title to praiſe thee: Uphold us, O Lord, that we fall not, and lift

us up when we are down. Give us meat in due ſeaſon for our ſouls and for our bodies; that we being filled with the plenteouſneſs of thy mercies here, may have our beſt, and all our deſires fulfilled and ſatisfied hereafter amongſt ſuch as fear thee, and give thanks unto thy holy Name for ever. Grant this for Jeſus Chriſt his ſake; to whom with thee, O Father, and the holy Spirit, be all honour and glory now and for ever. *Amen.*

PSALM CXLVI.

A Prayer that we may truſt in God only, and not in an arm of fleſh.

PRaiſe the Lord, O my ſoul: while I live will I praiſe the Lord; yea, as long as I have any being, I will ſing praiſes unto my God.

2 O put not your truſt in Princes, nor in any child of man: for there is no help in them.

3 For when the breath of man goeth forth, he ſhall turn again to his earth: and then all his thoughts periſh.

4 Bleſſed is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help, and whoſe hope is in the Lord his God.

5 Which made heaven and earth, the ſea and all that therein is; which keepeth his promiſe for ever.

6 Which helpeth them to right that ſuffer wrong; which feedeth the hungry.

7 The Lord looſeth men out of priſon: the Lord giveth ſight to the blind.

8 The Lord helpeth them that are fallen: the Lord careth for the righteous.

9 The Lord careth for the ſtrangers; he defendeth the

the fatherleſs and widow: as for the way of the ungodly, he turneth it upſide down.

10 The Lord thy God, O Sion, ſhall be King for evermore, and throughout all generations.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, who reigneſt a King for evermore, give us grace that we may make thee our help, and fix our hopes in thee, for thou only art able to give deliverance. Feed our ſouls, O Lord, and ſatisfie us with thy ſalvation when we hunger and thirſt after righteouſneſs; help us to right when we ſuffer wrong, heal our backſlidings, raiſe us when we are fallen, enlighten the eyes of our ſouls that we walk not in darkneſs and the ſhadow of death, and do thou take care for us in all our ways and in all our neceſſities: that when our breath goeth forth, and we turn again to our earth, we may reign with thee in Sion, thy celeſtial habitation, for evermore, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

Evening Prayer.

PSALM CXLVII.

A Celebration of Gods wiſdom and providence in the miniſtration of the things of this world, and of his goodneſs towards them that fear him.

O Praiſe the Lord, for it is a good thing to ſing praiſes unto our God; yea, a joyful and pleaſant thing it is to be thankful.

2 The Lord doth build up Jeruſalem, and gather together the out-caſts of Iſrael.

3 He healeth thoſe that are broken in heart, and giveth medicine to heal their ſickneſs.

4 He telleth the number of the ſtars, and calleth them all by their names.

5 Great is our Lord, and great is his power: yea, and his wiſdom is infinite.

6 The Lord ſetteth up the meek; and bringeth the ungodly down to the ground.

7 O ſing unto the Lord with thankſgiving; ſing praiſes upon the harp unto our God.

8 Which covereth the heaven with clouds, and prepareth rain for the earth; and maketh the graſs to grow upon the mountains, and herb for the uſe of man:

9 Which giveth fodder unto the cattel, and feedeth the young ravens that call upon him.

10 He hath no pleaſure in the ſtrength of an horſe: neither delighteth he in any mans legs.

11 But the Lord's delight is in them that fear him, and put their truſt in his mercy.

12 Praiſe the Lord, O Jeruſalem: praiſe thy God, O Sion.

13 For he hath made faſt the bars of thy gates, and hath bleſſed thy children within thee.

14 He maketh peace in thy borders, and filleth thee with the flour of wheat.

15 He ſendeth forth his commandment upon earth: and his word runneth very ſwiftly.

16 He giveth ſnow like wool, and ſcattereth the hoar-froſt like aſhes.

17 He caſteth forth his ice like morſels: who is able to abide his froſt?

18 He ſendeth out his word, and melteth them: he bloweth with the wind, and the waters flow.

19 He ſheweth his word unto Jacob; his ſtatutes and ordinances unto Iſrael.

20 He hath not dealt ſo with any nation: neither have the heathen knowledge of his law.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, whoſe power is great, and thy wiſdom infinite, give us broken and contrite hearts, meek ſpirits, a fear of thy Name, and a truſt in thy mercy; that thou mayſt ariſe upon us with healing in thy wings, giving us medicine to heal all our ghoſtly ſickneſſes, and thy delight may be in us, delighting to do us good, to feed us when we call upon thee, to ſet us above our enemies, to give us knowledge of thy Laws, to build up Jeruſalem,

ſalem, and to repair the breaches of thy Church, that we may ſing praiſes unto thee, O God, and be thankful to all eternity, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALM CXLVIII.

An invitation of all the creatures in the world to praiſe God.

O Praiſe the Lord of heaven: praiſe him in the height.

2 Praiſe him all ye Angels of his: praiſe him all his hoſt.

3 Praiſe him ſun and moon: praiſe him all ye ſtars and light.

4 Praiſe him all ye heavens, and ye waters that be above the heavens.

5 Let them praiſe the Name of the Lord: for he ſpake the word, and they were made; he commanded, and they were created.

6 He hath made them faſt for ever and ever: he hath given them a law which ſhall not be broken.

7 Praiſe the Lord upon earth, ye dragons and all deeps.

8 Fire and hail, ſnow and vapours, wind and ſtorm fulfilling his word;

9 Mountains and all hills, fruitful trees and all cedars;

10 Beaſts and all cattel, worms and feathered fowls:

11 Kings of the earth and all people, Princes and all Judges of the world.

12 Young men and maidens, old men and children, praiſe the name of the Lord: for his name only is excellent, and his praiſe is above heaven and earth.

13 He ſhall exalt the horn of his people: all his ſaints ſhall praiſe him; even the children of Iſrael, even the people that ſerveth him.

The

The Prayer.

O Lord God, whoſe Name only is excellent, and thy praiſe above heaven and earth; we adore and bleſs thy mercy and thy power for creating us after thine own image: thou ſpakeſt the word, and we were made; thou commandedſt and we were created. And as thou haſt eſtabliſhed thy Creation with a Law for ever, that all ſhould miniſter to thy praiſes in their ſeveral proportions; ſo give us grace that the laws of ſanctity, of faith and obedience, which thou haſt given to us, may never be broken; that we ſerving thee not only in the order of thy creatures, but in the capacity of thy children, may ſing thy praiſes amongſt the Angels and the numerous Hoſt of Saints reigning in thy Kingdom for ever and ever. *Amen.*

PSALM CXLIX.

A Meditation on the joys of Heaven prepared for the Saints.

O Sing unto the Lord a new ſong: let the congregation of ſaints praiſe him.

2 Let Iſrael rejoice in him that made him; and let the children of Sion be joyful in their King.

3 Let them praiſe his name in a dance: let them ſing praiſes unto him with tabret and harp.

4 For

4 For the Lord hath pleaſure in his people, and helpeth the meek-hearted.

5 Let the ſaints be joyful with glory: let them rejoice in their beds.

6 Let the praiſes of God be in their mouth, and a two edged ſword in their hands.

7 To be avenged of the heathen, and to rebuke the people.

8 To bind their Kings in chains, and their nobles with links of iron.

9 That they may be avenged of them; as it is written, Such honour have all his ſaints.

The Prayer.

O Lord our King, in whoſe honour and ſalvation all thy Saints rejoyce, give unto thy holy Goſpel a free paſſage in all the world, that Kings and Nobles may be bound with the chains of obedience, diſcipline, and ſubordination to all thy holy Laws: and grant to us thy ſervants, that thy Laws may be ſo fixed in our hearts, and thy praiſes in our mouths, and righteouſneſs in all our actions, that we may be written among the righteous, and have our portion with the Saints, who rejoyce in their beds of eternal reſt, and are joyful in the glories of thy Kingdom, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALM CL.

An invitation to praiſe God with all our faculties and powers.

O Praiſe God in his holineſs: praiſe him in the firmament of his power.

2 Praiſe him in his noble acts: praiſe him according to his excellent greatneſs.

3 Praiſe him in the ſound of the trumpet: praiſe him upon the lute and harp.

4 Praiſe him in the cymbals and dances: praiſe him upon the ſtrings and pipe.

5 Praiſe him upon the well tuned cymbals: praiſe him on the loud cymbals.

6 Let every thing that hath breath praiſe the Lord.

The Prayer.

O Eternal God, thy holineſs and power and excellent greatneſs are far above all the praiſes of men and Angels, and yet thou art pleaſed in the harmony and conſent of a thankful Heart and a thankſgiving Tongue: touch our hearts with admirable apprehenſions of thy Divine perfections, that our ſongs of thy honour may be devout and illuminate to the height of ecſtaſies, and the devotions of a Seraphim; for nothing is proportionable to thy glories, but what is infinitely beyond our

our infirmities Make us to ſing Thee and thy Name while we have breath; and when we are breathleſs, let our hearts fill up the harmony, and think thy praiſes ſo cordially, till our ſouls being ſeparated from the harſh ſound of our bodily organs, we may praiſe thee when we are all ſpirit in the ſtate of ſeparation, and in the re-union when our bodies ſhall be made ſpiritual, ſinging to thee exalted praiſes for ever and ever. To thee, O bleſſed and glorious God, be praiſes and honour and glory aſcribed now and to all eternity. *Amen, Amen.*

DEVO-

DEVOTIONS

FOR THE

Help and Assistance

OF ALL

CHRISTIAN PEOPLE

IN

All Occasions and Necessities.

The Tenth Edition.

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DEVOTIONS

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All Occasions and Necessities.

DEVOTIONS
FOR SEVERAL
OCCASIONS.

A Prayer againſt wandring thoughts, to be ſaid at the beginning of our Devotions.

ALmighty God, who haſt commanded us to pray unto thee without ceaſing, and haſt added many glorious promiſes for our encouragement, let thy holy Spirit teach me how to pray: give me juſt apprehenſions of my want, zeal of thy glory, great reſentment of thy mercies, love of all ſpiritual employments that are pleaſing unto thee; and do thou help mine infirmities, that the Devil may not abuſe my fancy with illuſions, nor diſtract my mind with cares, nor alienate my thoughts with impertinencies; but give me a preſent mind, great devotion, a heart fixed upon thy

divine beauties, and an actual intention and perſeverance in my prayers, that I may glorifie thy Name, do unto thee true and laudable ſervice, and obtain relief for all my neceſſities. Hear me, O King of Heaven, when I call upon thee, for thou haſt promiſed mercy to them that pray in the Name of our Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

Penitential Prayers, and a Form of Confeſſion of ſins to God, to be ſaid upon days of publick or private humiliation.

O Lord God of mercy and pardon, give me a juſt remembrance and ſad apprehenſions of my ſins; teach me to bewail them with as great an indignation and bitterneſs, as I have committed them with complacency and delight. Let my prayers and my confeſſion come into thy preſence, and obtain a mercy for me a a pardon. Let not thy juſtice and ſeverity ſo remember my ſins, as to forget thine own mercy: and though I have committed that for which I deſerve to be condemned, yet thou canſt not loſe that glorious attribute, whence flows comfort to us and hopes of being ſaved. Spare me therefore, O merciful God; for,

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to give pardon to a ſinner that confeſſeth his ſins, and begs remiſſion, is not impoſſible to thy power, nor diſproportionate to thy juſtice, nor unuſual to thy mercy and ſweeteſt clemency. Bleſſed Jeſu, acknowledge in me whatſoever is thine, and cleanſe me from whatſoever is amiſs. Have pity on me now in the time of mercy, and condemn me not when thou comeſt to judgment: for what profit is there in my bloud? Thou delighteſt not in the death of a ſinner, but in his converſion there is joy in Heaven; and when thou haſt delivered me from my ſins, and ſaved my ſoul, I ſhall praiſe and magnifie thy Name to all eternity. Mercy, ſweet Jeſu, Mercy.

Lord, have mercy upon us.
Chriſt, have mercy upon us.
Lord, have mercy upon us.

Our Father which art in Heaven, *&c.*

I am not worthy, O Lord, to look up to Heaven, which is the Throne of thy purity; for my ſins are more in number than the hairs upon my head, and my heart hath failed me.

Lord, be merciful to me a ſinner.

I have not lived according to thy will, but in the vanity of mine own thoughts, in idle,

ſinful and impertinent language, in fooliſh actions, in blindneſs of heart, in contempt of thy holy Word and Commandments; I have not loved thee my God with all my heart, nor feared thee with all my ſoul, nor ſerved thee with all my might, according to thy holy precept, nor loved my neighbour as my ſelf.

Lord, be merciful to me a ſinner.

I have been unthankful to thy Divine Majeſty, forgetting that thou madeſt me and preſerveſt me; to thy Son my bleſſed Saviour, forgetting the bitter pains he ſuffered for me; and to the Holy Ghoſt, forgetting how many gracious influences I have received from him for my help, comfort, and promotion in the ways of holy Religion: but have rebelled againſt thee my Maker, have ſold my ſelf to work wickedneſs, from whence by the paſſion of thy holy Son I was redeemed, and have reſiſted the Holy Ghoſt.

Lord, be merciful to me a ſinner.

I have offended thee my God in an inordinate eſtimation of my ſelf, in vain complacencies, and deſires to be eſteemed as much or more than others; in not ſuffering with meekneſs, indifference, and obedience, the humiliations ſent to me by thy divine providence; in

in haughty deportment toward my ſuperiors, equals, and inferiors; and in accepting ſuch honours as have been done to me, without returning them to thee the Fountain.

Lord, be merciful to me a ſinner.

I have offended thee my God in impatience, in anger, intemperate in degree, inordinate in the object, growing peeviſh and diſquieted by trifling inadvertencies of others, and ſlight accidents about me.

Lord, be merciful to me a ſinner.

I have offended thee my God by being envious at the proſperous ſucceſſes and advantages of my neighbours, and have had reſentments of joy at their diſpleaſures and ſadneſſes.

Lord, be merciful to me a ſinner.

I have been negligent in performance of my charge, idle in doing my duties, ſoft and effeminate in my life, indevout in my prayers, ſlothful in the exerciſes of Religion, weary of their length, diſpleaſed at their return, without advertency in the execution of them, and glad at an occaſion of their pretermiſſion.

Lord, be merciful to me a ſinner.

I have been diligent and curious in pleaſing my appetite of meat and drink and pleaſures, loſing my time, pampering my fleſh, quenching the Spirit, making matter both for ſin and ſickneſſes, and have not been ſedulous in mortifying my body for the ſubduing mine own intemperances and inordination.

Lord, be merciful to me a ſinner.

I have been an unprovident ſteward of the good things thou haſt given me; I have loved them inordinately, ſought them greedily and unjuſtly, diſpenſed them idlely, and parted with them unwillingly: I have not been ſo charitable to the poor, or ſo pitiful to the afflicted, or ſo compaſſionate to the ſick, or ſo apt to ſuccour and give ſupply to the miſeries of my neighbours as I ought, but have too much minded things below; not ſetting mine affections upon Heaven and heavenly things, but have been unlike thee in all things: I have been unmerciful and unjuſt.

Lord, be merciful to me a ſinner.

Mine eyes, O Lord, have wandred after vanity, beholding and looking after things unſeemly

ſeemly without diſpleaſure, deſpiſing my neighbours, prying into their faults; but have been blind, not ſeeing mine own ſins and infinite irregularities.

Lord, be merciful to me a ſinner.

I have not with care kept the door of my lips, nor bridled my tongue, but have been exceſſive in talking, immoderate in diſſolute and wanton laughter, apt to lie, to deny truth, to accuſe others, to ſcoff at them, to aggravate their faults, to leſſen their worth, to give raſh judgment, to flatter for advantage, to ſpeak of thy Name irreverently and without religious or grave occaſions; our diſcourſes have been allayed with ſlander and backbiting, not apt to edifie, or miniſter grace unto the hearers.

Lord, be merciful to me a ſinner.

Mine ears have been greedy after vanity, liſtening after things unprofitable, or that might tend to the prejudice of my neighbours, and have not with holy appetite liſtened after thy holy words and conveyances of ſalvation.

Lord, be merciful to me a ſinner.

I have offended thee by the entertainment of evil thoughts, thoughts of uncleanneſs and im-

purity, and have not reſiſted their firſt beginings, but have given conſent to them explicitly and implicitly, and have brought them up till they have grown into idle words and actions.

Lord, be merciful to me a ſinner.

I have made my ſelf guilty of the ſins of others by conſent, by approving, by not reproving, by co-operating, by encouraging their ill actions, ſo making mine own heap greater by pulling their deformities upon mine own head.

Lord, be merciful to me a ſinner.

I have employed all my members and faculties both of ſoul and body in the ways of unrighteouſneſs; I have tranſgreſſed my duty in all my relations, and in all my actions and traverſes of my whole life: even where I might have had moſt confidence, I find nothing but weakneſs and imperfections.

Lord, be merciful to me a ſinner.

I have broken my vows and purpoſes of obedience and holy life; I have been inconſtant to all good, refractory to counſels, diſobedient to commands, ſtubborn againſt admonition, churliſh and ungentle in my behaviour, mind-

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ful and revengeful of injuries, forgetful of benefits, ſeeking my own ends, deceiving my own ſoul.

Lord, be merciful to me a ſinner.

My ſecret ſins, O Lord, are innumerable: ſins ſecret to my ſelf through inadvertency, forgetfulneſs, wilful ignorance, or ſtupid negligence; ſecret to the world, committed before thee only, and under the witneſs of mine own conſcience. I am confounded with the multitude of them, and the horrour of their remembrance.

O Jeſu God, be merciful unto me.

I.

SON of *David*, Bleſſed Redeemer, Lamb of God, that takeſt away the ſins of the world, have mercy upon me; O Jeſu, be a Jeſus unto me: Thou that ſparedſt thy ſervant *Peter* that denied thee thrice; thou that didſt caſt ſeven Devils out of *Mary Magdalen*, and forgaveſt the Woman taken in adultery, and didſt bear the convert Thief from the Croſs to the joys of Paradiſe, have mercy upon me alſo: for although I have amaſſed together more ſins than all theſe in conjunction, yet not their ſins, nor mine, nor the ſins of all the

world can equal thy glorious mercy, which is as infinite and eternal as thy ſelf. I acknowledge, O Lord, that I am vile, but yet redeemed with thy precious blood; I am blind, but thou art the light of the world; I am weak, but thou art my ſtrong Rock; I have been dead in treſpaſſes and ſins, but thou art my reſurrection and my life. Thou, O Lord, loveſt to ſhew mercy, and the expreſſions of thy mercy the nearer they come to infinite, the more proportionable they are to thy eſſence, and like thy ſelf. Behold then, O Lord, a fit object for thy pity: my ſins are ſo great and many, that to forgive me will be an act of glorious mercy; and all the praiſes which did accrue to thy Name by the forgiveneſs of *David*, and *Manaſſes*, and Saint *Paul*, and the Adultereſs, and the Thief, and the Publican, will be multiplied to thy honour in the forgiveneſs of me ſo vile, ſo unworthy a wretch, that I have nothing to ſay for my ſelf, but that the greatneſs of my miſery is a fit object for thy miraculous and infinite mercy. Deſpiſe me not, O Lord, for I am thy creature: deſpiſe me not, for thou didſt die for me; caſt me not away in thine anger, for thou cameſt to ſeek me, and to ſave me. Say unto my ſoul, I am thy ſalvation; let thy holy Spirit lead me from the errours of my ways, into the paths of righteouſneſs, to great degrees of repentance, and through all the parts of a holy life,

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to a godly and a holy death. Grant this, O bleſſed Jeſu, for thy mercies and for thy pity ſake. *Amen.*

II.

O Lord God, bleſſed Jeſu, eternal Judge of quick and dead, I tremble with horrour at the apprehenſion, when I call to mind with what terrours and Majeſty thou ſhalt appear in Judgment; a fire ſhall go out from thy preſence, and a tempeſt ſhall be ſtirred up round about thee, ſuch a tempeſt as ſhall rend the rocks, level the mountains, ſhake the earth, diſorder and diſſolve the whole Fabrick of the Heavens; and where then ſhall I, vile ſinner, appear, when the Heavens are not pure in thy ſight? Lord, I tremble when I remember that ſad truth, if the righteous ſcarcely be ſaved, where then ſhall the wicked and the ungodly appear? I know, O Lord, that all my ſecret impurities ſhall be laid open before all the Nations of the world, before all the orders and degrees of Angels, in the preſence of innumerable millions of beatified ſpirits. There ſhall I ſee many that have taught me innocence and ſanctity, many that have given me pious example, many that have died for thee, and ſuffered tortures rather than they would offend thee. O juſt and dear God, where ſhall I appear? who ſhall plead for me that am ſo loaden

den with impurities, with vanity, with ingratitude, with malice, and the terrors of an affrighting conſcience? Lord, what ſhall I do, who am ſtreightned by my own covetouſneſs, accuſed by my own pride, conſumed with envy, ſet on fire by luſt, made dull with gluttony and ſtupid by drunkenneſs, ſupplanted by ambition, rent aſunder with faction and diſcord, made diſſolute with lightneſs and inconſtancy, deceived with hypocriſie, abuſed with flattery, fooled with preſumption, diſturb'd with anger, and diſordered by a whole body of ſin and death? But thou ſhalt anſwer for me, O Lord, my God; thou art my Judge and my Advocate, and thou art to paſs ſentence upon me for thoſe ſins for which thou diedſt. O reſerve not my ſins to be puniſhed in the life to come, for then I die eternally; but bring me in this world to a holy, a ſharp and ſalutary repentance. Behold, I am in thy hands; grant I may ſo weep and be contrite for my ſins, that in the hour of my death I may find mercy, and in the Day of Judgment I may be freed from all the terrours of thy wrath, and the ſentence of the wicked, and may behold thy face with joy and ſecurity, being ſet at thy right hand, with all thy Saints and Angels, to ſing an eternal Hallelujah to the honour of thy mercies. *Amen*, ſweet Jeſu. *Amen*.

III.

LII.

MOſt merciful and indulgent Jeſus, hear the complaint of a ſad and miſerable ſinner; for I have ſearched into the ſecret receſſes of my ſoul, and there I find nothing but horrour, and a barren wilderneſs, a neglected conſcience over-grown with ſins and cares, and beſet with fears and ſore amazements. I find that I have not obſerved due reverence towards my ſuperiours, nor modeſty in my diſcourſe, nor diſcipline in my manners, I have been obſtinate in my vain purpoſes, coſen'd in my own ſemblances of humility, pertinacious in hatred, bitter in my jeſting, impatient of ſubjection, ambitious of power, ſlow to good actions, apt to talk, ready to ſupplant my neighbours, full of jealouſies and ſuſpicion, ſcornful and cenſorious, burdenſome to my friends, ingrateful to my benefactors, imperious to my inferiours, boaſting to have ſaid what I ſaid not, to have ſeen what I ſaw not, to have done what I did not, and have both ſaid, and ſeen, and done what I ought not, provoking thy Divine Majeſty with a continual courſe of ſin and vanity. And yet, O Lord, thou haſt ſpared me all this while, and haſt not taken away my life in the midſt of my ſins; which is a mercy ſo admirable and of ſo vaſt a kindneſs, as no heart

heart or tongue can think or ſpeak. If thou hadſt dealt with me according as I had deſerved, and might juſtly have expected, I had been now, now at this inſtant, ſealed up to an eternity of torments, hopeleſly miſerable, fearing the revelation of thy day with an unſupportable amazement: and now under the ſweet influences of thy mercies, I am praying to thee, confeſſing my ſins, with ſhame indeed at my baſeneſs and ingratitude, but with a full hope and confidence in thy mercy. O turn the eyes of thy divine clemency with a gracious aſpect upon a wretched ſinner, open the bowels of thy mercy, and receive me into favour. O my dear God, let thy grace ſpeedily work that in me, for which thou ſo long haſt ſpared me, and to which thou didſt deſign me in thy holy purpoſes and mercies of eternity, even a true faith, and a holy life, conformable to thy will, and in order to eternal bleſſedneſs. I remember, O Lord, the many fatherly expreſſions and examples of thy mercies to repenting ſinners, thy delight in our converſion, thy unwillingneſs to deſtroy us, thy earneſt invitation of us to grace and life, thy diſpleaſure at our danger and miſeries, the infinite variety of means thou uſeſt to bring us from the gates of death, and to make us happy to eternity. Theſe mercies, O Lord, are ſo eſſential to thee, that thou canſt not but be infinitely pleaſed in demonſtrations

ſtrations of them. Remember not, O Lord, how we have deſpiſed thy mercies, ſlighted thy judgments, neglected thy Commandments; but now at length eſtabliſh in us great contrition for our ſins, lead us on to humble confeſſion and dereliction of them, and let thy grace make us bring forth fruits meet for repentance, fruits of juſtice, of hope, of charity, of religion and devotion, that we may be what thou delighteſt in, holy, and juſt, and merciful, veſſels prepared for honour, temples of the Holy Ghoſt, and inſtruments of thy praiſes to all eternity, O bleſſed Jeſu, who liveſt and reigneſt ever one God world without end. *Amen.*

O Lord Jeſu Chriſt, Son of the eternal God, interpoſe thy holy Death, thy Croſs and Paſſion between thy Judgment and my Soul, now and in the hour of my death, granting unto me grace and mercy, to all faithful people pardon and peace, to the Church unity and amity, and to all ſinners repentance and amendment, to us all life and glory everlaſting, who liveſt and reigneſt ever one God world without end. *Amen.*

A Form of Thanksgiving, with a particular enumeration of Gods bleſſings.

MOſt glorious Lord God, infinite in mercy, full of compaſſion, long ſuffering and of great goodneſs, I adore, and praiſe, and glorifie thy holy Name, worſhipping thee with the lowlieſt devotions of my ſoul and body, and give thee thanks for all the benefits thou haſt done unto me; for, whatſoever I am, or have, or know, or deſire as I ought, it is all from thee; thou art the Fountain of being and bleſſing, of ſanctity and pardon, of life and glory.

Praiſe the Lord, O my ſoul, and all that is within me praiſe his holy Name.

Thou, O God, of thine infinite goodneſs haſt created me of nothing, and haſt given me a degree of eſſence next to Angels, imprinting thine image on me, enduing me with reaſonable faculties of will and underſtanding to know and chuſe good, and to refuſe evil, and haſt put me into a capacity of a bleſſed immortality.

O praiſe the Lord with me, and let us magnifie his Name together.

Thou,

Thou, O God, of thy great mercy haſt given me a comely body, a good underſtanding, ſtraight limbs, a ready and unlooſed tongue; whereas with juſtice thou mighteſt have made me crooked and deformed, ſottiſh and ſlow of apprehenſion, imperfect and impedite in all my faculties.

O give thanks unto the God of Heaven; for his mercy endureth for ever.

Thou, O God, of thy glorious mercies haſt cauſed me to be born of Chriſtian Parents, and didſt not ſuffer me to be ſtrangled in the womb, but gaveſt me opportunity of holy Baptiſm, and haſt ever ſince bleſſed me with education in Chriſtian Religion.

Thy way, O God, is holy: who is ſo great a God as our God?

Thou, O God, out of thine abundant kindneſs, haſt made admirable variety of creatures to miniſter to my uſe, to ſerve my neceſſity, to preſerve and reſtore my health, to be an ornament to my body, to be repreſentations of thy power and of thy mercy.

Unto thee, O God, will I pay my vows: unto thee will I give thanks.

Thou, O God, of thine admirable and glorious mercy, haſt made thine Angels miniſtring ſpirits

ſpirits for my protection and defence againſt all the hoſtilities of the Devil; thou haſt ſet a hedge about me, and ſuch a guard as all the power of hell and earth cannot overcome; thou haſt preſerved me by thy holy providence and the miniſtery of Angels, from drowning, from burning, from precipice, from deformities, from fracture of bones, and all the ſnares of evil, and the great violations of health, which many of my betters ſuffer.

I will give thanks unto thee, O Lord, with my whole heart: even before the gods will I ſing praiſes unto thee.

Thou, O moſt merciful God, haſt fed me and clothed me, haſt raiſed me up friends and bleſſed them, haſt preſerved me in dangers, haſt reſcued me from the fury of the ſword, from the rage of peſtilence, from periſhing in publick diſtemperatures and diſeaſes epidemical, from terrours and affrightments of the night, from illuſions of the Devil and ſad apparitions; thou haſt been my guide in my journies, my refreſhment in ſadneſſes, my hope and my confidence in all my griefs and deſolations.

O give thanks unto the Lord of lords: for his mercy endureth for ever.

But

But above all mercies, it was not leſs than infinite, whereby thou lovedſt us and all Mankind when we were loſt and dead, and rebels againſt thy Divine Majeſty; thou gaveſt thine own begotten Son to ſeek us when we went aſtray, to reſtore us to life when we were dead in treſpaſſes and ſins, and to reconcile us to thy ſelf by the mercies and the atonement of an everlaſting covenant.

He is our God, even the God of whom cometh ſalvation: God is the Lord by whom we eſcape death.

O moſt bleſſed Jeſu, I praiſe and adore thine infinite mercies, humility and condeſcenſion, that for my ſake thou wouldeſt deſcend from the boſome of thy heavenly Father into the pure womb of an humble Maid, and take on thee my nature, and be born, and cry, and ſuffer cold, and all the incommodities which the meanneſs of a ſtable could miniſter to the tenderneſs of thy infancy.

Lord, what is man that thou art mindful of him, and the ſon of man, that thou ſo regardeſt him?

I adore thee, bleſſed Jeſu, and praiſe thee for thine immaculate Sanctity, for all thy holy precepts and counſels, for thy Divine example, for thy miracles and myſterious revelations of thy

ſpirits for my protection and defence againſt all the hoſtilities of the Devil; thou haſt ſet a hedge about me, and ſuch a guard as all the power of hell and earth cannot overcome; thou haſt preſerved me by thy holy providence and the miniſtery of Angels, from drowning, from burning, from precipice, from deformities, from fracture of bones, and all the ſnares of evil, and the great violations of health, which many of my betters ſuffer.

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I adore thee, bleſſed Jeſu, and praiſe thee for thine immaculate Sanctity, for all thy holy precepts and counſels, for thy Divine example, for thy miracles and myſterious revelations of thy

thy Fathers will, for the inſtitution of the holy Sacraments, and all other bleſſings of thy prophetical Office.

O praiſe the Lord, for the Lord is gracious: ſing praiſes unto his Name, for it is lovely.

I adore and love thee, moſt bleſſed Jeſu, for all the parts of thy moſt bitter Paſſion, for thy being betrayed and accuſed, buffeted and ſpit upon, blindfolded and mocked, crowned with thorns and ſcourged, for thine agony and bloody ſweat, for thy bearing the ſad load of the Croſs, and ſadder load of our ſins, for thy crucifixion three long hours, when the weight of thy Body was ſupported with wounds and nails, for thy Death and Burial, for thy continual interceſſion and advocation with thy heavenly Father in behalf of me and all thy holy Church, and all other acts of mediation and redemption, the bleſſings of thy Prieſtly Office.

O praiſe the Lord for his goodneſs: and declare the wonders he hath done for the children of men.

I adore and magnifie thy holy Name, O moſt bleſſed Jeſu, for thy triumph over death, hell, ſin, and the grave, for thy opening the Kingdom of Heaven to all believers, for thy glorious reſurrection and aſcenſion, for thy govern-

government over all the creatures, for the advancement of thy holy Kingdom, for thy continual reſiſting and defeating the intendments of thy enemies againſt thy Church, by the ſtrength of thine arm, by the mightineſs of thy power, by the glories of thy wiſdom; for thoſe bleſſed promiſes thou haſt made and performeſt to thy Church of ſending the Holy Ghoſt, of giving her perpetuity, of being in defiance of all the gates and powers of Hell and darkneſs, and bleſſing her with continual aſſiſtances, and all other glories of thy Regal Office and power.

O ſing praiſes, ſing praiſes unto our God; O ſing praiſes, ſing praiſes unto our King. For God is the King of all the earth: ſing ye praiſes with underſtanding.

O moſt holy Spirit, Love of the Father, fountain of grace, ſpring of all ſpiritual bleſſings, I adore and praiſe thy divine excellencies which are eſſential to thy glorious Self in the Unity of thy moſt myſterious Trinity, and which thou communicateſt to all faithful people, and to me thy unworthy ſervant in the unity of the Catholick Church.

O magnifie the Lord our God, and fall down before his footſtool; for he is holy.

O bleſſed Spirit, I praiſe and magnifie thy Name

Name for thy miraculous descent upon the Apostles in Pentecost in mysterious representments, for those great graces and assistances coming upon their heads, and falling down upon us all in the descent of all ages of the Church, for confirmation of our Faith, for propagation of the Gospel, for edification and ornament of thy Family.

Thou, O God, shalt endure for ever, and thy remembrance throughout all generations.

O most glorious Spirit, I praise and magnifie thy Name for the inspiration of the Apostles and Prophets, for thy providence and mercy in causing holy Scriptures to be written, and preserving them from the corruptions of Hereticks, from the violences of Pagans and enemies of the Cross of Christ.

I will always give thanks unto the Lord: his praise shall ever be in my mouth.

I bless thy Name for those holy promises and threatnings, those judgments and mercies, those holy precepts and admonitions which thou hast registred in Scriptures, and in the records and monuments of the Church, for all those graces, helps and comforts whereby thou promotest me in piety and in the ways of true Religion, for baptismal and penitential grace, for the opportunities and sweet refresh-

refreshings of the Sacrament of the Eucharist, for all the advantages thou hast given me of good society, tutors and governors, for the fears thou hast produced in me as deleteries and impediments of sin, for all my hopes of pardon, and expectation of the promises made by our Lord Jesus Christ to encourage me in the paths of life and sanctity, for all the holy Sermons, spiritual books and lessons, for all the good prayers and meditations, for those blessed waitings and knockings at the door of my heart patiently tarrying for, and lovingly inviting me to repentance, without ceasing, admonishing and reproving me with the checks of a tender conscience, with exteriour and interiour motives, and for whatsoever other means or incentives of holiness thou hast assisted me withal.

I magnifie, and praise and adore thee and thy goodness. All Nations whom thou hast made and sanctified, shall come and worship thee, O Lord, and shall glorifie thy Name; for thou art great and dost wondrous things; thou art God alone, and great is thy mercy towards me: thou hast delivered my soul from the nethermost Hell, therefore shall every good Man sing of thy praise without ceasing. O my God, I will give thanks unto thee for ever with Cherubims and Seraphims, and all the Companies of the heavenly Host, saying, Holy, Holy, Holy Lord God of Sabbaoth;

holy

holy is our God, holy is the immortal, holy is the Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghoſt, to whom be all honour and glory and dominion and power aſcribed of all ſpirits, and all men, and all creatures, now and for evermore. *Amen.*

I.

Prayers preparatory to the receiving of the bleſſed Sacrament.

O Moſt immaculate and glorious Jeſu, behold me miſerable ſinner drawing near to thee with the approaches of humility and earneſt deſire to be cleanſed from my ſins, to be united to thee by the neareſt and moſt myſterious union of charity and Sacramental participation of thy moſt holy Body and Blood: I preſume nothing of mine own worthineſs, but I am moſt confident of thy mercies and infinite loving kindneſs. I know, O Lord, I am blind, and ſick, and dead, and naked, but therefore I come the rather: I am ſick, and thou art my Phyſician, thou ariſeſt with healing in thy wings, by thy wounds I come to be cured, and to be healed by thy ſtripes: I am unclean,

unclean, but thou art the Fountain of purity: I am blind, and thou art the great Eye of the world, the Sun of righteouſneſs; in thy light I ſhall ſee light: I am poor, and thou art rich unto all, the Lord of all the creatures. I therefore humbly beg of thy mercy that thou wouldeſt be pleaſed to take from me all my ſins, to cure my infirmities, to cleanſe my filthineſs, to lighten my darkneſs, to cloath my nakedneſs with the robe of thy righteouſneſs, that I may with ſuch reverence, and faith, and holy intention receive thy bleſſed Body and Blood in the myſterious Sacrament, that it may be unto me life, and pleaſantneſs, and holy nouriſhment, and that I may be firmly and indiſſolubly united to thy myſtical Body, and may at laſt ſee clearly and without a veil thy face in glory everlaſting, who liveſt and reigneſt ever one God world without end. *Amen.*

II.

I Adore and bleſs thy glorious Majeſty, O bleſſed Jeſu, for this great dignation and vouchſafing to me, that thou art pleaſed for all the infinite multiplication of my ſins, and innumerable violations of thy holy Law, ſtill to give thy ſelf unto me, to conveigh health, and grace, and life and hopes of glory in the moſt bleſſed Sacrament. I adore thee, O

moſt righteous Redeemer, that thou art pleaſed under the viſible ſigns of Bread and Wine, to convey unto our Souls thy holy Body and Blood, and all the benefits of thy bitter Paſſion. O my God, I am not worthy that thou ſhouldſt come under my roof, but let thy holy Spirit with his purities prepare for thee a lodging in my ſoul. Thou haſt knocked often, O bleſſed Jeſu, at the door of my heart, and wouldſt willingly have entred: behold, O Lord, my heart is ready to receive thee; caſt out of it all wordly deſires, all luſts and carnal appetites, and then enter in, and there love to inhabit, that the Devil may never return to a place that is ſo ſwept and garniſhed, to fill me full of all iniquity. O thou lover of ſouls grant that this holy Sacrament may be a light unto mine eyes, a guide to my underſtanding, and joy to my ſoul; that by its ſtrength I may ſubdue and mortifie the whole body of ſin in me, and that it may produce in me conſtancy in faith, fulneſs of wiſdom, perfection and accompliſhment of all thy righteous Commandments, and ſuch a bleſſed union with thee, that I may never more live unto my ſelf or to the world, but to thee only; and by the refreſhments of an holy hope I may be led through the paths of a good life and perſevering piety to the communion and poſſeſſion of thy Kingdom, O bleſſed Jeſu, who liveſt and reigneſt ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

III.

O Lord God, who haſt made all things of nought, producing great degrees of eſſence out of nothing, make me a new creature, and of a ſinful man, make me holy and juſt, and merciful; that I may receive thy precious Body devoutly, reverently, with meekneſs, contrition and great affection, with ſpiritual comfort and gladneſs at thy myſtical preſence. Feed my ſoul with bread from Heaven, fill me with charity, conform me to thy will in all things, ſave me from all dangers bodily and ghoſtly: aſſiſt and guide me in all doubts and fears, prepare and ſtrengthen me againſt all ſurreptions and ſudden incurſions of temptations, cleanſe me from all ſtains of ſin, and ſuffer nothing to abide in me but thy Self only, who art the life of ſouls, the food of the Elect, and the joy of Angels. Give me ſuch a guſt and an holy reliſh in this Divine nutriment, that nothing may ever hereafter pleaſe me but what ſavours of thee and thy miraculous ſweetneſs. Teach me to loath all the pleaſures and beauties of this life; and let my ſoul be ſo inebriated with the pleaſures of thy Table, that I may be comprehended and ſwallowed up with thy love and ſweetneſs: let me think on nothing but thee, covet nothing but thee, enjoy nothing but thee, nothing in com-

pariſon with thee, and neither do nor profeſs any thing but what leads to thee, and is in order to the performance of thy will and the fruition of thy glories. Transfix my ſoul, O bleſſed Jeſu, with ſo great love of thee, ſo great devotion in receiving the holy Sacrament, that I may be transformed to the fellowſhip of thy ſufferings, and admitted to a participation of all the benefits of thy Paſſion, and to a communion of thy graces and thy glories. I deſire to be with thee: diſſolve all the chains of my ſin, and then come, Lord Jeſus, come quickly. Let my ſoul feed on thee greedily, for thou art the ſpring of light and life, the Fountain of wiſdom and health, a torrent of divine pleaſure and tranquillity, the Author of peace and comfort. Enter into me, ſweet Jeſu, take thou poſſeſſion of my ſoul, and be thou Lord over me and all my faculties, and preſerve me with great mercy and tenderneſs, that no doubting or infidelity, no impenitence or remanent affection to a ſin, no impurity or irreverence may make me unworthy and uncapable of thy glorious approach. Let not my ſins crucifie the Lord of life again; let it not be ſaid concerning me, The hand of him that betrayeth me is with me on the Table: that this holy Communion may not be unto me an occaſion of death, but a bleſſed peace-offering for my ſins, and a gate of life and glory. Grant this, O bleſſed God, for his

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ſake, who is both Sacrifice and Prieſt, the Maſter of the Feaſt and the Feaſt it ſelf, even Jeſus Chriſt, to whom with thee, O Father, and the holy Spirit, be all honour and glory, now and for ever. *Amen.*

A Prayer after the receiving the conſecrated Bread.

I Give thanks unto thee, Almighty and eternal God, that thou haſt not rejected me from thy holy Table, but haſt refreſhed my ſoul with the ſalutary refection of the body of thy Son Jeſus Chriſt. Lord, if I had lived innocently, and had kept all thy Commandments, I could have had no proportion of merit to ſo tranſcendent a mercy; but ſince I have lived in all manner of ſin, and multiplied provocations againſt thy Divine Majeſty, thy mercy is ſo glorious and infinite, that I am amazed at the conſideration of its immenſity. Go on, O my dear God, to finiſh ſo bleſſed a redemption; and now that thou haſt begun to celebrate a marriage, and holy union between thy ſelf and my ſoul, let me never throw off the wedding garment, or ſtain it with pollution of deadly ſin, nor ſeek after other lovers; but let me for ever and ever be

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united unto thee, being transformed into thy will in this life, and to the likeneſs of thy glories in the life to come, who liveſt and reigneſt ever one God world without end. *Amen.*

After receiving the Cup.

O Juſt and dear God, who out of the unmeaſurable abyſſes of wiſdom and mercy has redeemed us, and offered life, and grace, and ſalvation to us by the real exhibition of thy Son Jeſus Chriſt in the ſacrifice of his Death upon the Altar of the Croſs, and by commemoration of his bitter Agonies in the holy Sacrament; grant that that great and venerable Sacrifice which we now commemorate ſacramentally, may procure of thee for thy whole Church mercy and great aſſiſtance in all trials, deliverance from all hereſies, ſchiſms, ſacrilege and perſecutions; to all ſick people health and ſalvation, redemption for captives, competency of living to the indigent and neceſſitous, comfort to the afflicted, relief to the oppreſſed, repentance to all ſinners, ſoftneſs of ſpirit and a tender conſcience to the obſtinate, converſion to the Jews, Turks, and remedy to all that are in any trouble or adverſity. And grant to us, O Lord, that this bleſſed Sacrament and ſacrifice of commemoration, in virtue of that dreadful and proper Sacrifice

criſice upon the Croſs, may obtain for me, and for us all who have communicated this day, pardon and peace; and that we may derive from thee by this miniſtery, grace to expel all our ſins, to mortifie all our luſts, to exterminate all concupiſcence, to crucifie all inordinacy and irregularity, to produce in us humility, and chaſtity, and obedience, and meekneſs of ſpirit, and charity, and may become our Defence and Armor againſt the violence and invaſions of all our ghoſtly enemies and temporal diſadvantages: and give us this grace and favour that we may not die in the guilt and commiſſion of a ſin without repentance, nor without receiving the bleſſed Sacrament; but that we may ſo live and die, that we may at laſt reſt in thy boſom, and be embraced with the comprehenſions of thy eternal charity, who liveſt and reigneſt ever one God world without end. *Amen.*

All bleſſing, and praiſe, and honour, be unto thee, O bleſſed Redeemer; and to thee we the baniſhed and miſerable ſons of *Adam* do call for mercy and defence, to thee we ſigh and cry in this valley of tears. O deareſt Advocate, turn thoſe thy merciful eyes towards us, and ſhew us thy glorious face in thy Kingdom, where no tears or ſighing, or fears or ſadneſſes can approach. *Amen.* Sweeteſt Jeſu. *Amen.*

Prayers preparatory to Death.

I.

A Prayer for a bleſſed ending, to be ſaid in time of health or ſickneſs.

O Bleſſed Jeſu, Fountain of eternal mercy, the Life of the Soul, and glorious Conqueror over death and ſin, I humbly beſeech thee to give me grace ſo to ſpend this tranſitory life in vertuous and holy exerciſes, that when the day of my death ſhall come, in the midſt of all my pains I may feel the ſweet refreſhings of thy holy Spirit comforting my ſoul, ſuſtaining mine infirmities, and relieving all my ſpiritual neceſſities: and grant that in the Unity of the holy Catholick Church, and in the integrity of Chriſtian faith, with confidence and hope of thy mercy, in great love towards thee, in peace with my Neighbours and in charity with all the world, I may through thy grace depart hence out of this vale of miſery, and go unto that glorious Country, where thou haſt purchaſed an Inheritance for us with the price of thy moſt precious blood, and reigneſt

reigneſt in it glorioufly in the Unity of thy Father and ours, of thy holy Spirit and our Ghoſtly Comforter, ever one God world without end. *Amen.*

II.

A Prayer to be ſaid at the beginning of a ſickneſs.

O Lord my God, who chaſtiſeſt every one whom thou receiveſt, and with thy Fatherly correction ſmiteſt all thoſe whom thou conſigneſt to the inheritance of ſons, write my ſoul in the book of life, and number me amongſt thy children, whom thou haſt ſmitten with the rod of ſickneſs, and by thy chaſtiſements haſt brought me into the lot of the righteous. Thou, O bleſſed Jeſu, art a helper in the needful time of trouble; lay no more upon me than thou ſhalt enable me to bear, and let thy gentle correction in this life prevent the unſupportable ſtripes of thy vengeance in the life to come. Smite me now, that thou mayeſt ſpare me to all eternity: and yet, O bleſſed High Prieſt, who art touched with a ſenſe of our infirmities, ſmite me friendly, and reprove me with ſuch a tenderneſs as thou beareſt unto thy children, to whom thou conveyeſt ſuppletory comforts, greater than the

pains of chaſtiſement, and in due time reſtore me to health, and to thy ſolemn aſſemblies again, and to the joy of thy countenance. Give me patience and humility, and the grace of repentance and an abſolute dereliction of my ſelf, and a reſignation to thy pleaſure and providence, with a power to do thy will in all things, and then do what thou pleaſeſt to me; only in health or ſickneſs, in life or death, let me feel thy comforts refreſhing my ſoul, and let thy grace pardon all my ſins. Grant this, O bleſſed Jeſu, for my truſt is in thee only; thou art my God, and my merciful Saviour and Redeemer. *Amen.*

III.

A Prayer to be ſaid in the progreſs of a ſickneſs.

O Lord my God, Bleſſed Jeſu, who by thy bitter death and paſſion haſt ſweetned the cup of death to us, taking away its bitterneſs and ſting, and making it an entrance to life and glory; have pity upon me thy ſervant, who have ſo deep a ſhare in ſin, that I cannot ſhake off the terrours of death, but that my nature with its hereditary corruption ſtill would preſerve it ſelf in a diſunion from the joys of thy Kingdom. Lord, I acknowledge my

my own infirmities, and beg thy pity. It is better for me to be with thee: but the remembrance of my sins doth so depress my growing confidence, that I am in a great strait between my fears and hopes, between the infirmities of my nature, and the better desires of conforming to thy holy will and pleasure. O my dear Redeemer, wean my soul and all my desires from the flatteries of this world; pardon all my sins, and consign so great a favour by the comforts and attestation of thy divinest Spirit, that my fears being mastered, my sins pardoned, my desires rectified, as the Hart thirsts after the springs of water, so my soul may long after thee, O God, and to enter into thy Courts. Heavenly Father, if it may be for thy glory and my ghostly good, to have the days of my pilgrimage prolonged, I beg of thee health and life; but if it be not pleasing to thee to have this cup pass from me, thy will be done: my Saviour hath drunk off all the bitterness. Behold, O Lord, I am in thy hands, do with me as seemeth good in thine eyes. Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for thou art with me: thy rod and thy staff comfort me. I will lay me down in peace, and take my rest; for it is thou, Lord, only who shalt make me to dwell in everlasting safety, and to partake of the joys of thy Kingdom, who livest and reignest eternal God world without end. *Amen.*

IV.

IV.

A Prayer for a ſick perſon in danger of Death.

O Lord Jeſus Chriſt, our health and life, our hope, and our reſurrection from the dead, I reſign my ſelf up to thy holy will and pleaſure, either to life, that I may live longer to thy ſervice and my amendment; or to death, to the perpetual enjoyment of thy preſence and of thy glories. Into thy hands I commend my ſpirit; for I know, O Lord, that nothing can periſh which is committed to thy mercies. I believe, O Lord, that I ſhall receive my body again at the reſurrection of the juſt. I relinquiſh all care of that, only I beg of thee mercy for my ſoul; ſtrengthen it with thy grace againſt all temptations, let thy loving kindneſs defend it as with a ſhield againſt all the violences and hoſtile aſſaults of Satan; let the ſame mercy be my guard and defence, which protected thy Martyrs, crowning them with victory in the midſt of flames, horrid torments, and moſt cruel deaths. There is no help in me, O Lord: I cannot by my own power give a minutes reſt to my wearied body, but my truſt is in thy ſure mercies, and I call to mind, to my unſpeakable comfort, that thou wert hungry, and thirſty, and wearied,

ried, and whipt, and crowned with Thorns, and mocked, and crucified for me. O let that mercy which made thee ſuffer ſo much, make thee do that for which thou ſufferedſt ſo much, pardon me, and ſave me. Let thy merits anſwer for my impieties, let thy righteouſneſs cover my ſins, thy blood waſh away my ſtains, and thy comforts refreſh my ſoul. As my body grows weak, let thy grace be ſtronger: let not my faith doubt, nor my hope tremble, nor my charity grow cold, nor my ſoul be affrighted with the terrours of death; but let the light of thy countenance enlighten mine eyes that I ſleep not in death eternal; and when my tongue fails, let thy Spirit teach my heart to pray with ſtrong cryings and groans that are unutterable. O let not the enemy do me any violence, but let thy holy mercies and thy Angels repel and defeat his malice and fraud; that my ſoul may by thy ſtrength triumph in the joys of eternity, in the fruition of thee, my life, my joy, my hope, my exceeding great reward, my Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

V.

For a dying perſon, in or near the agonies of Death.

MOſt merciful and Bleſſed Saviour, have mercy upon the ſoul of this thy ſervant; remember not his ignorance, nor the ſins of his youth, but according to thy great mercies, remember him in the mercies and glories of thy Kingdom. Thou, O Lord, haſt opened the Kingdom of Heaven to all Believers; let the everlaſting gates be opened, and receive his Soul; let the Angels, who rejoice at the converſion of a ſinner, triumph and be exalted in his deliverance and ſalvation. Make him partaker of the benefits of thy holy Incarnation, life and ſanctity, paſſion and death, reſurrection and aſcenſion, and of all the prayers of the Church, of the joy of the elect, and all the fruits of the bleſſed communion of Saints; and daily add to the number of thy beatified ſervants ſuch as ſhall be ſaved, that thy coming may be haſtned, and the expectation of the Saints may be fulfilled, and the glory of thee, our Lord Jeſu, be advanced, all the whole Church ſinging praiſes to the Honour of thy Name, who liveſt and reigneſt ever one God world without end. *Amen.*

VI.

O Moſt merciful Jeſu, who didſt die to redeem us from death and damnation, have mercy upon this thy ſervant, whom thy hand hath viſited with ſickneſs: of thy goodneſs be pleaſed to forgive him all his ſins, and ſeal his hopes of glory with the refreſhments of thy holy Spirit. Lord, give him ſtrength and confidence in thee, aſſwaging his pain, repel the aſſaults of his ghoſtly enemies by thy mercies and a guard of holy Angels: preſerve him in the unity of the Church, keep his ſenſes entire, his underſtanding right, give him great meaſure of contrition, true faith, a well-grounded hope, and abundant charity; give him a quiet and a joyful departure, let thy miniſtring Spirits convey his ſoul to the manſions of peace and reſt, there with certainty to expect a joyful reſurrection to the fulneſs of joy at thy right hand, where there is pleaſure for evermore. *Amen.*

VII.

A Prayer for the joys of Heaven.

O Moſt glorious Jeſu, who art the portion and exceeding great reward of all faithful people, thou haſt beautified humane Nature

Nature with glorious immortality, and haſt carried the ſame above all Heavens, above the ſeat of Angels, beyond the Cherubims and Seraphims, placing it on the right hand of thy heavenly Father; grant to us all the iſſues of thy abundant charity, that we may live in thy fear, and die in thy favour. Prepare our ſouls with heavenly vertue, for heavenly joys, making us righteous here, that we may be beatified hereafter. *Amen.*

A Morning Prayer.

In the Name of the Father, of the Son, and of the Holy Ghoſt.

Our Father which art in Heaven, &c.

I.

O Eternal Son of righteouſneſs, who cameſt from the boſom of thy Father, the Fountain of glorious light, to enlighten the darkneſſes of the world: I praiſe thy Name that thou haſt preſerved me from the dangers of this night, and haſt continued to me ſtill the opportunities of ſerving thee, and advancing my hopes of a bleſſed eternity. Let thy mercies ſhine brightly upon me, and diſſipate the clouds and darkneſſes of my ſpirit and underſtanding,

ſtanding, rectifie my affections, and purifie my will and all my actions; that whatſoever I ſhall do or ſuffer this day or in my whole life, my words and purpoſes, my thoughts and my intentions, may be ſanctified, and be acceptable to thy divine Majeſty. *Amen.*

II.

GRant that my underſtanding may know thee, my heart may love thee, and all my faculties and powers may give thee due obedience and ſerve thee. Preſerve me this day from all ſin and danger, from all violences and ſnares of mine enemies, viſible and inviſible: let thy holy fear be as a bridle to my diſtemperatures, and thy love ſo enkindle and actuate all my endeavours, that no pleaſures or allurements of the world may draw me from thy ſervice, nor any difficulty or temptation may be my hindrance. Let the profound humility and innocence of my bleſſed Saviour keep from me all pride and haughtineſs of mind, all ſelf-love and vain glory, all obſtinacy and diſobedience, all fraudulency and hurtful diſſimulation; and let the graces of the Holy Ghoſt take ſo abſolute poſſeſſion and ſeizure of my ſoul and all its faculties, that I may tread down and caſt out the ſpirit of intemperance and uncleanneſs, of malice and envy, idleneſs and diſdain, that I may never

ver deſpiſe any of thy creatures but my ſelf; that ſo being little in my own ſight, I may be great in thine. *Amen.*

III.

CLoath my ſoul with a Wedding-garment, the habits of ſupernatural Faith and Charity, that I may believe all thy holy promiſes and revelations without all wavering, and love thee my God with ſo great devotions and affections, that neither life nor death, proſperity nor adverſity, temptations within nor without, may ever diſunite me from the love of thee; but that I may have the moſt intimate adheſion to thy glories and perfections, of which my condition in this world is capable. Make me to chuſe vertue with the ſame freeneſs of election, entertain it with as little reluctancy, keep it with as much complacency, actuate it with as many faculties, ſerve it with as much induſtry, as I have in time paſt my vices and pleaſures of the world: and grant that all inordinate affection to the tranſitory things of this life may daily decay in me, and that I may grow in ſpirit and ghoſtly ſtrength, till I come to a perfect man in Chriſt Jeſus. *Amen.*

IV.

GIve unto thy ſervant true humility, great contrition, a tender conſcience and obedient heart, an underſtanding always buſied in honeſt

honeſt and pious thoughts, a will tractable and ever prone to do good, affections even and moderate, a watchful cuſtody over my ſenſes, that by thoſe windows ſin may never enter in, nor death by ſin. Make me to watch over my tongue and keep the door of my lips, that no corrupt or unſeemly communication proceed out of my mouth; that I may never ſlander, calumniate, or detract from the reputation of my neighbour; that I be not buſie in the faults of others, but careful to correct mine own, being gentle and merciful to others, and ſevere towards my ſelf; that I may ſpeak much of thy praiſes, and what I can for the edification of my brethren. *Amen.*

V.

GIve me underſtanding in thy Law, that I may know thy will; and grace and ſtrength faithfully to fulfil the ſame. Give me a fear of thy Name, and of thy threatnings, and a love and hope of thy promiſe; let me daily feel thy mercies, and remove thy judgments far from me. Imprint in my heart a filial reverence and awfulneſs towards thy Divine Majeſty, that I may ſtudy to pleaſe thee with diligence, to worſhip thee with much devotion, to ſubmit to the diſpoſition of thy providence with thankfulneſs; and that in conſcience of my duty towards thee I may honour the King, obey Magiſtrates under him, love the Saints,

Saints, and do all acts of charity according to my opportunity and ability; directing all my actions and intentions, not according to cuſtom, or in purſuance of mine own ends and temporal advantages, but in thy fear and in holy religion, to the advancement of thy honour and glory. *Amen.*

VI.

GIve me a ſoul watchful in the ſervices of Religion, conſtant in holy purpoſes, ingenious and free from ſordid ends or ſervile flattery, a modeſt gravity in my deportment, affability and fair courteous demeanour towards all men, auſterity in condemning my own ſins, ſweetneſs in fraternal correction and reprehending others, mature judgment, a chaſt body and a clean ſoul, patience in ſuffering, deliberation in my words and actions, good counſels in all my purpoſes: make me juſt in performing promiſes, and in all my duties, ſedulous in my calling, profitable to the Commonwealth, a true Son of the Church, and of a diſpoſition meek and charitable towards all men. *Amen.*

VII.

LET this be my portion, and the comfort of my pilgrimage, ſo long as I am detained in the condition of mortality, and exiled from my heavenly Country; that being free

free from all fear of mine enemies and from vexations, fears and ſolicitudes of this life, I may be wholly devoted to thy ſervice, that I may attend thee only, and what tends to thee; that I may rejoice only in thee, and my ſoul may reſt in thee; that without diſtractions I may entertain thy heavenly Doctrine, and the bleſſed motions of thy holy Spirit, ſpending my time in the duties of neceſſity, in the works of charity, and the frequent office of Religion, with diligence and patience, and perſeverance, and hope, expecting the accompliſhment of my days in peace; that when I go unto my duſt, I may be reckoned amongſt thoſe bleſſed ſouls, whoſe work it is to give thee praiſe, and honour, and glory, to all eternity. *Amen.*

Bleſſed be the holy and undivided Trinity, now and for evermore. Amen.

An Evening Prayer.

In the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghoſt.

Our Father which art in Heaven, &c.

I.

O Lord God, who art the light and ſplendour of ſouls, in the brightneſs of thy countenance is eternal Day that knows no Night, in thy arms and in thy protection is all quietneſs, tranquillity

quillity and everlaſting repoſe; while the darkneſs covers the face of the earth, receive my body and ſoul into thy cuſtody; let not the ſpirits of darkneſs come near my dwelling, neither ſuffer my fancy to be abuſed with the illuſions of the night. Lord, I am thy ſervant, and the ſheep of thy paſture, let not the Devil, who goeth up and down ſeeking whom he may devour, abuſe my body, or make a prey of my ſoul; but defend me from all thoſe calamities which I have deſerved, and protect my ſoul that it conſent not to any work of darkneſs, leſt mine enemy ſay, he hath prevailed over me, or do miſchief to a ſoul redeemed with thy moſt precious Blood. *Amen.*

II.

PArdon and forgive me all the ſins and offences of my youth, the errours of mine underſtanding, the inordination of mine affections, the irregularity of all mine actions, and particularly of whatſoever I have tranſgreſſed this day, in thought, word, or deed. Lord, let not thy wrath ariſe; for although I have deſerved the extreameſt preſſure of thine indignation, yet remember my infirmity, and how thou haſt ſent thy Son to reveal thy infinite mercies to us, and convey pardon and ſalvation to the penitent. I beſeech thee alſo to accept the heartieſt devotion and humbleſt acknowledgment of a thankful heart for thy bleſſing and

and preservation of me this day; for unless thy Providence and Grace had been my Defence and Guide, I had committed more and more grievous sins, and had been swallowed up by thy just wrath and severest judgments. Mercy, sweet Jesu. *Amen.*

III.

LOrd, let thy grace be so present with me, that though my body sleep, yet my soul may for ever be watchful, that I sleep not in sin, or pretermit any opportunity of doing thee service: let the remembrances of thy goodness and glories be first and last with me, and so unite my heart unto thee with habitual charity, that all my actions and sufferings may be directed to thy glory, and every motion and inclination, either of soul or body may in some capacity or other receive a blessing from thee, and do thee service; that whether I sleep or wake, travel or rest, eat or drink, live or die, I may always feel the light of thy countenance shining so upon me, that my labours may be easie, my rest blessed, my food sanctified, and my whole life spent with so much sanctity and peace, that escaping from the darknesses of this world, I may at last come to the land of everlasting rest, in thy light to behold light and glory, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Blessed be the holy and undivided Trinity, now and for evermore.

Another

Another Prayer for Evening.

I.

VIſit, we beſeech thee, O Lord, this habitation with thy mercy, and us thy ſervants with ſalvation, and repel far from us all the ſnares of the Enemy. Let thy holy Angels dwell here to keep us in peace and ſafety, and thy bleſſing be upon us for ever through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

II.

O Lord Jeſu Chriſt, the lively image of thy Fathers mercies and glories, the Saviour of all them that put their truſt in thee; we offer and preſent to thee all our ſtrengths, and powers of our ſouls and bodies, and whatſoever we are or have, to be preſerved, governed, and poſſeſt by thee. Preſerve us from all vicious, vain, and proud cogitations, unchaſt affections, and from all thoſe things which thou hateſt. Grant us thy holy charity, that we love thee above all the world, that we may with ſincerity of intention and zealous affections ſeek thee alone, and in thee only take our reſt, inſeparably joining our ſelves unto thee, who art worthy to be beloved and adored of all thy creatures with loweſt proſtrations, and higheſt affection, now and for evermore. *Amen.*

III.

III.

O Father of mercies, and God of all comforts, let thy bleſſing be upon us, and upon all the members of thy holy Church; all health and ſafety both of body and ſoul, againſt all our enemies, viſible and inviſible, now and for ever. Send us a quiet night, and a holy death in the actual communion of the Catholick Church, and in thy charity, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

Our Father which art in Heaven, &c.

Now and in all dangers and afflictions of ſoul and body, in the hour of death, and in the day of Judgment, ſave us and deliver us, O ſweet Saviour and Redeemer Jeſu.

Collects to be added upon various Occaſions.

I.

For the Church.

ALmighty and everlaſting God, who haſt revealed thy glory to *Jews* and *Gentiles* in our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, extend thy hand of mercy over all the world, that thy Church may ſpread like a

flouriſhing vine, and enlarge her borders to the uttermoſt parts of the earth; that all Nations partaking of the ſweet refreſhings of thy Goſpel, thy Name may be glorified, the honour of our Lord Jeſus advanced, his prophecies fulfilled, and his coming haſtned. Bleſs, O Lord, thy holy Church with all bleſſings of comfort, aſſiſtance and preſervation; extirpate hereſies, unite her diviſions, give her patience and perſeverance in the faith, and confeſſion of thy Name in deſpite of all enmities, temptations and diſadvantages; deſtroy all wicked counſels intended againſt her or any of her children by the Devil or any of his accurſed inſtruments; let the hands of thy grace and mercy lead her from this vale of miſery to the triumphant Throne of her Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

II.

For the King.

O Lord our heavenly Father, High and Mighty, King of kings, who in thy hands haſt the hearts of Kings, and canſt turn them as the rivers of water, ſend the light of thy countenance and abundance of bleſſings upon thy ſervant, our Soveraign Lord, King *Charles*: make him as holy, valiant, and proſperous as King *David*, wiſe and rich like *Solomon*, zealous for the honour of thy Law and Temple as *Joſiah*;

Joſiah; and give him all ſorts of great aſſiſtances to enable him to ſerve thee, to glorifie thy Name, to protect thy Church, to promote true Religion, to overcome all his enemies, to make glad all his liege people: that he ſerving thee with all diligence, and the utmoſt of his poſſibility, his people may ſerve him with honour and obedience, in thee and for thee, according to thy bleſſed word and ordinance, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

III.

For the Queen.

O God of Heaven, Father of mercies, have mercy upon our moſt gracious Queen, unite her unto thee with the hands of faith and love, preſerve her to her lives end in thy favour, and make her an inſtrument of glory to thy Name, of refreſhment to the Church, of joy to all faithful people of this Kingdom, and crown her with an eternal weight of glory, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

IV.

For the Biſhops.

O Thou great Shepherd and Biſhop of our Souls, moſt glorious Jeſu, bleſs all holy and religious Prelates, eſpecially the Biſhops

ſhops of our Church. O God, let abundance of thy grace and benediction deſcend upon their heads, that by a holy life, by a true and Catholick belief, by a confident confeſſion of thy Name, and by a fatherly care, great ſedulity and watchfulneſs over their flock, they may glorifie thee our God, the great lover of Souls, and ſet forward the ſalvation of their people, and of others by their example; and at laſt after a plentiful converſion of ſouls, they may ſhine like the ſtars in glory, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

V.

For our Parents.

O Almigty God and merciful Father, who from the loins of our firſt Parents, *Adam* and *Eve*, haſt produced Mankind, and haſt commanded us to honour our Parents; in purſuance of thy holy Commandment, and of our duty to thee our God, and in thee to them, we do with all humility beg a bleſſing of thee for our Parents, who from thy mercy and plenty have conveyed many to us: pardon and forgive all their ſins and infirmities, increaſe in them all goodneſs, give them bleſſings of the right hand and bleſſings of the left; bleſs them in their perſons, in their poſterity, in the comforts of thy holy Spirit, in

a perſevering goodneſs, and at laſt in an eternal weight of glory, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

VI.

For our Children.

O Father of Heaven, God of all the Creatures, by whoſe providence Mankind is increaſed, I bleſs thy Name for beſtowing on me that bleſſing of the righteous man; the bleſſing of children. Lord, bleſs them with health, with life, with good underſtanding, with fair opportunities and advantages of education, ſociety, tutors, and governours; and above all with the graces of thy holy Spirit, that they may live and be bleſſed under thy protection, grow in grace, and be in favour with God and Man, and at laſt may make up the number of thine elect children, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

VII.

For our Patron, our Friends and Benefactors.

O Almighty God, thou Fountain of all good, of all excellency both to Men and Angels, extend thine abundant favour and loving kindneſſes to my Patron, to all my friends

and benefactors: reward them and make them plentiful compenſation for all the good which from thy merciful providence they have conveyed unto me. Let the light of thy countenance ſhine upon them, and let them never come into any deſertion, affliction, or ſadneſs, but ſuch as may be an inſtrument of thy glory and their eternal comfort, in our Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt.

VIII.

A Prayer of a Wife for her Husband.

O My God, who haſt graciouſly pleaſed to call me to the holy ſtate of Matrimony, bleſs me in it with the grace of chaſtity, with loyalty, obedience and complacency to my Huſband; and bleſs him with long life, with a healthful body, with an underſtanding ſoul, with abundance of thy graces, which may make him to be and continue thy ſervant, a true ſon of the Church, a ſupporter and a guide to me his wife, a bleſſing and a comfort to his children, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

IX.

Of a Husband for his Wife.

O Merciful God, who art a Father to us thy children, a Spouſe to thy holy Church, a Saviour and Redeemer to all Mankind,

kind, have mercy upon thy handmaid my wife, endue her with all the ornaments of thy heavenly grace, make her to be holy and devout as *Hſter*, loving and amiable as *Rachel*, fruitful as *Leah*, wiſe as *Rebecca*, faithful and obedient as *Sarah*, that being filled with grace and benediction here, ſhe may be partaker of thy glory hereafter, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

X.

For a Curate to ſay in behalf of his Pariſh.

O Bleſſed Jeſu, thou that art an eternal Prieſt, an univerſal Biſhop, and the Fountain of all ghoſtly good, have mercy upon this Pariſh which thou haſt concredited to my charge. Lord, I am unfit for ſo great a burden, but by thy aid and gracious acceptation I hope for mercy, pardon, and aſſiſtance. O Lord, ſend thy holy Spirit to dwell amongſt us: let here be peace and charity, and true Catholick Religion, and holy Diſcipline. Comfort the comfortleſs, heal the ſick, relieve the oppreſſed, inſtruct the ignorant, correct the refractory, keep us all from all deadly ſin: and make them obedient to their ſuperiors, friendly to one another, and ſervants of thy Divine Majeſty; that ſo from thy favour they may obtain bleſſings in their bodies, in their ſouls, in their eſtates, and a ſupply to all their neceſ-

ſities, till at laſt they be freed from all dangers and neceſſities in the full fruition of thy everlaſting glories, O bleſſed Saviour and Redeemer Jeſu. *Amen.*

XI.

For a Pariſhioner to ſay in behalf of his Curate.

O God Almighty, who art pleaſed to ſend thy bleſſings upon us by the Miniſtration of the Biſhops and Prieſts of thy holy Church, have mercy upon thy ſervant, to whom is committed the care of my ſoul, that he, by whoſe means thou art graciouſly pleaſed to advance my ſpiritual good, may by thy grace and favour be protected, by thy providence aſſiſted, by thy great mercies comforted and relieved in all his neceſſities bodily and ghoſtly, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

XII.

For ſafe Child-birth.

O Bleſſed Jeſu, Son of the eternal God, who according to thy humility wert born of a holy Maid, who conceived thee without ſin, and brought thee forth without pain, have mercy upon me thy humble ſervant, and as by thy bleſſing I have conceived, ſo grant that by thy

thy favourable aſſiſtance I may be ſafely delivered: Lord, grant me patience, and ſtrength, and confidence in thee, and ſend thy holy Angel to be my guardian in the hour of my travel. O ſhut not up my ſoul with ſinners, nor my life with them that go down into the pit. I humbly alſo beg mercy for my child; grant it may be born with its right ſhape, give it a comely body, and an underſtanding ſoul, life, and opportunity of Baptiſm, and thy grace from the cradle to the grave, that it may increaſe the number of Saints in that holy Fellowſhip of Saints and Angels, where thou liveſt and reigneſt eternal God, world without end. *Amen.*

XIII.

Before a Journey.

O God, who didſt preſerve thy ſervants *Abraham* and *Jacob*, thy people *Iſrael*, thy ſervant *Tobias*, and the wiſe Men of the Eaſt in their ſeveral journeys, by thy providence, by a miniſtery of Angels, by a pillar of fire, and by the guidance of a Star; vouchſafe to preſerve us thy ſervants in the way we are now to go. Be (O Lord) a guide unto us in our preparation, a ſhadow in the Day, and a covering by Night, a reſt to our wearineſs, and a ſtaff to our weakneſs, a patron in adverſity, a protection from danger; that by thy

aſſiſtance we may perform our journey ſafely to thy honour, to our own comfort, and at laſt bring us to the everlaſting reſt of our heavenly Country, through him who is the way, the truth, and the life, our bleſſed Lord and Saviour Jeſus. *Amen.*

XIV.

For afflicted Perſons.

O Lord God, merciful and gracious, whoſe compaſſion extends to all that are in miſery and need, that takeſt delight in the relieving the diſtreſſes of the afflicted, give refreſhment to all the comfortleſs, provide for the poor, give eaſe to all them that are tormented with ſharp pains, health to the diſeaſed, liberty and redemption to the captives, chearfulneſs of ſpirit to all them that are in great deſolations. Lord, let thy Spirit confirm all them that are ſtrong, ſtrengthen all that are weak, and ſpeak peace to afflicted conſciences, that the light of thy countenance being reſtored to them, they may rejoyce in thy ſalvation, and ſing praiſes unto thy Name, who haſt delivered their ſouls from death, their eyes from tears, and their feet from falling. Grant this for the honour of thy mercies, and the glory of thy Name, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

XV.

XV.

For our Enemies.

O Bleſſed Jeſu, who wert of ſo infinite mercies, ſo tranſcendent a charity, that thou didſt deſcend from Heaven to the bowels of the earth, that thou mighteſt reconcile us who were enemies to the mercies of thy heavenly Father; and in imitation of ſo glorious example haſt commanded us to love them that hate us, and to pray for them that are our enemies; I beſeech thee of thine infinite goodneſs, that thou wouldeſt be pleaſed to keep me with thy grace in ſo much meekneſs, juſtice, and affable diſpoſition, that I may, ſo far as concerns me, live peaceably with all men, giving no man occaſion of offence: and to them who hate me without a cauſe, I beſeech thee give thy pardon, and fill them with charity towards thee and all the world, bleſs them with all bleſſings in order to eternity, that when they are reconciled to thee, we alſo may be united with the bands of Faith, and Love, and a common Hope; and at laſt we may be removed to the glories of thy Kingdom, which is full of love and eternal charity, and where thou liveſt and reigneſt ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

XVI.

XVI.

A Prayer to be ſaid upon Ember days.

O Merciful Jeſu, who haſt promiſed perpetuity to the Church, and a permanency in defiance of all the powers of Darkneſs and the gates of Hell, and to this purpoſe haſt conſtituted ſeveral Orders, leaving a power to his Apoſtles, and their Succeſſors the Biſhops, to beget Fathers of our ſouls, and to appoint Prieſts and Deacons for the edification of the Church, the benefit of all Chriſtian people, and the advancement of thy ſervice; have mercy upon thy Miniſters the Biſhops, give them for ever great meaſure of thy holy Spirit, and at this time particular aſſiſtances, and a power of diſcerning and trying the ſpirits of them who come to be ordained to the Miniſtry of thy Word and Sacraments; that they may lay hands ſuddenly on no man, but maturely, prudently and piouſly, they may appoint ſuch to thy ſervice and the miniſtry of thy Kingdom, who by learning, diſcretion, and a holy life are apt inſtruments for the converſion of ſouls, to be examples to the people, guides of their manners, comforters of their ſorrows, to ſuſtain their weakneſſes, and able to promote all the intereſt of true Religion. Grant this, O great Shepherd and Biſhop of our ſouls,

ſouls, Bleſſed Jeſus, who liveſt and reigneſt in the Kingdom of thine eternal Father, one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Sanctus Deus.
Sanctus Fortis.
Sanctus Immortalis.

XVII.

A Prayer wherewith S. Auguſtine began his Devotions.

Admiring the unſpeakable Majeſty and Attributes of GOD.

Conf. Lib. 1. *Cap.* 4.

WHat art Thou, O my God? What art thou, I beſeech thee, but the Lord my God? For who is God beſides our Lord, who is God beſides our God? O thou ſupreme, moſt merciful, moſt juſt, moſt ſecret, moſt preſent, moſt beautiful, moſt mighty, moſt incomprehenſible, moſt conſtant, and yet changing all things; immutable, never new, and never old, and yet renewing all

all things; ever in action, and yet ever quiet; heaping up, yet needing nothing; creating, upholding, filling, protecting, nouriſhing and perfecting all things.

Thou loveſt, and yet thou art not tranſported: Thou art jealous, yet thou art void of fear: Thou doſt repent, yet thou art free from ſorrow: Thou art angry, and yet art never unquiet: Thou takeſt what thou findeſt, yet didſt thou never loſe any thing: Thou art never poor, and yet thou art glad of gain; never covetous, and yet thou exacteſt profit at our hands. We beſtow largely upon thee, that thou mayeſt become our debtor; yet who hath any thing but of thy gift? Thou payeſt debts when thou oweſt nothing: Thou forgiveſt debts, and yet thou loſeſt nothing. And what ſhall I ſay, O my God, my life, my joy, my holy dear delight? Or what can any man ſay when he ſpeaketh of thee? And wo be to them that ſpeak not of thee, but are ſilent in thy praiſe; for even they who ſpeak moſt of thee, may be accounted to be but dumb. Have mercy upon me, O Lord, that I may ſpeak unto thee, and praiſe thy Name. *Amen.*

XVII.

XVII.

A General Confeſſion.

ALmighty God, I a miſerable ſinner do humbly confeſs, and am truly ſorrowful for my many and great, my innumerable and intolerable crimes, of which my conſcience does accuſe me by night and by day, and by which I have provoked thy ſevereſt wrath and indignation againſt me. I have broken all thy righteous laws and commandments by word or deed, by vain thoughts or ſinful deſires. I have ſinned againſt thee in all my relations and capacities, in all places and at all times: I can neither reckon their number, nor bear their burden, nor ſuffer thy anger which I have deſerved. But thou, O Lord God, art merciful and gracious, have mercy upon me; pardon me for all the evil I have done; judge me not for all the good I have omitted; take not thy favour from me, but delight thou to ſanctifie and ſave me, and work in me to will and to do of thy good pleaſure all our duty, that being ſanctified by thy Spirit, and delivered from my ſin, I may ſerve thee in a religious and holy converſation, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

XVIII.

A Prayer againſt Temptations.

O God and Father of our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, thy Name is great, thy eſſence is infinite, thy goodneſs is eternal, and thy power hath no limit; thou art the God and Lord of all, bleſſed for evermore: Look down in mercy and compaſſion from thy dwelling, hear my prayers and ſupplications, and deliver me from all temptations of the world, the fleſh and the Devil. Take not thy grace from me, let me never want thy help in my need, nor thy comfort in the day of my danger or calamity. Never try me beyond my ſtrength, nor afflict me beyond my patience, nor ſmite me but with a Father's rod. * I have no ſtrength of my own, thou art my confidence, my rock, and my ſtrong ſalvation. Save me, O God, from the miſeries of this world, and never let me ſuffer the calamities of the next. Reſcue me from the evils I have done, and preſerve me from the evils I have deſerved; that living before thee with a clean heart and undefiled body, and a ſanctified ſpirit, I may at the Day of Judgment be preſented pure and ſpotleſs by the blood of the Lamb, that I may ſing eternal Hallelujahs in heavenly places to the honour of God our Saviour, who hath

hath redeemed our ſouls from death, our eyes from tears, and our feet from falling. Grant this in the richneſs of thy mercy through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

XIX.

A Prayer of Thanksgiving for any great deliverance.

O God, my God and Father, thou haſt ſtrangely preſerved and reſcued me from evil, and for the glory of thy own Name thou haſt diverted the Arrow, that was directed againſt me. What am I, O Lord, and what can I do, or what have I done, that thou ſhouldſt do this for me? I am, O God, a miſerable ſinner, and I can do nothing without a mighty grace, and I have done nothing by my ſelf but what I am aſhamed of, and I have received great mercies, and miracles of providence. I ſee, O God, I ſee that thy goodneſs is the cauſe and meaſure of all my hopes and all my good: and upon the confidence and greatneſs of that goodneſs, I humbly beg of thy Sacred Majeſty to keep and defend me from all evil by thy wiſe providence; to lead me into all good by the conduct of thy divine Spirit, and where I have done amiſs give me pardon, and where I have been miſtaken, give me pity, and where I have been injured, give me

me thy favour and a gracious exchange: that I may ſerve thee here with diligence, and hereafter may rejoyce with thee, and love thee as I deſire to love thee, and as thou deſerveſt to be loved, even with all the powers and degrees of paſſion and eſſence, to eternal ages, in the inheritance of Jeſus, whom I love, for whom I will not refuſe to die, in whom I deſire to live and die: to whom with thee, O gracious Father, and the holy Spirit be all glory and honour, love and obedience for ever and ever. *Amen.*

XX.

A Prayer to be ſaid by a Priſoner in behalf of himſelf.

O Almighty God, the merciful Father of all that put their truſt in thee, look down from the beauteous throne of thy glory with much mercy and compaſſion upon thy ſervant, who is a child of miſery full of ſin and full of calamity; whoſe only hope is in the mercies and loving kindneſs of the Lord. O do thou pardon all my treſpaſſes and debts, by which I am in arrear to thee, put them upon the accounts of the Croſs; for our Bleſſed and moſt gracious Lord hath paid our price to redeem us from the eternal Priſons, and be thou pleaſed to enrich me with thy holy

holy Spirit, that I may be ſtrong in faith, abounding in hope, eſtabliſhed in a holy patience, and rich in charity, expecting with meekneſs and ſubmiſſion, when the times of refreſhment ſhall come from the preſence of the Lord, our Bleſſed Saviour and Redeemer Jeſus. *Amen.*

XXI.

A Prayer to be uſed by thoſe that are at Sea.

O Almighty God and Father of Heaven and Earth, who ſetteſt bounds to the Sea and reſtraineſt the waves thereof by a heap of ſand, by mountains and rocks, by thy Word and by thy Spirit, ſaying, Hither ſhall thy proud waves paſs and no farther, look upon thy ſervant, whoſe life is in his hands, and I dwell in the ſhadows of death night and day: I know, O Lord, and confeſs, the floods and waves of paſſion do frequently over-run me; and we are drowned in the ſtorms and over-whelmed with iniquity. The Oaths, Blaſphemies, impieties, irreligious actions, of which I ſtand guilty before thee, are louder than the fierceſt winds, and call aloud upon thee for vengeance; and many of us in our greateſt danger provoke thee with the greateſt unreaſonableneſs and violence of impiety.

But

But, O God, our God, be gracious unto thy ſervant who accuſeth himſelf, and confeſſeth his guilt, and acknowledgeth thy juſtice, and begs thy goodneſs, and prays to thee for ſafety and defence, for deliverance and for pardon, for thy conduct and thy bleſſing. Keep us, O God, from ſtorms and quick-ſands, from pirates and rocks, from errours and impieties, from all evil contingencies and all evil actions; let this voyage be ſafe to my perſon and goods, let it be bleſſed by thy providence and thy holy Spirit, that I may return with comfort and with advantages of ſucceſs, and thy ſervant may glorifie thee in the land of the living, in the Church of the firſt-born, the congregation of thy redeemed ones, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

XXII.

In a ſtorm or danger of Pirates or Shipwrack.

O Eternal and moſt holy Saviour Jeſus, who in the days of thy fleſh and thy infirmity, didſt command the Winds and rebuke the Seas, and they obeyed thee: and thou art exalted far above all Principalities and Powers, above all Heavens and all Angels, and art the King of the World, and haſt

haſt commanded us to come boldly to the throne of grace with promiſe of help in time of need: Look down upon thy ſervant, who in the abyſs of the Seas, and the more uncomfortable abyſs of our trouble, invocate the abyſs of thy mercies. O refuſe not to hear the Prayers, and to conſider the cries, and to behold and pity the need of me who call upon thee, who put my truſt in thee, who have laid up all my hopes in thee, and thy infinite and eternal goodneſs. I have no ſtrength of my own, but thou art my confidence, be thou alſo my portion and guide, my defence and ſhield, a Star in the Night, and a covering by Day.

II.

STrengthen my Faith, O God, and increaſe my hope, that in the greateſt danger I may againſt hope believe in hope, and with faith and love expect the Salvation of the Lord, and may find thy goodneſs reſcuing me from this preſent fear, and defending me in all our difficulties, and ſanctifying every accident, and ſweetening every event of providence, and conſigning me by theſe bleſſings to a final delivery from all my ſins, and from the evil which

my

my ſins deſerve, to the glory of God, to the ſalvation of my ſoul in thy day, in thy glorious day, O eternal, and moſt holy Saviour and Redeemer Jeſu. *Amen.*

XXIV.

A Prayer wherewith to conclude all our Devotions.

ALmighty God, who haſt promiſed to hear the petitions of them that ask in thy Sons Name; I beſeech thee mercifully to encline thine ears unto me, who have now made my prayers and ſupplications unto thee: and grant that thoſe things which I have faithfully asked according to thy will, may be effectually obtained, to the relief of my neceſſity, and to the ſetting forth of thy glory, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

THE

THE BLESSING.

THE Peace of GOD which paſſeth all underſtanding; the bleſſing of GOD Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghoſt; the Vertue of Chriſt's bleſſed Croſs and Paſſion be with me now, and at the hour of Death. *Amen.*

THE END.

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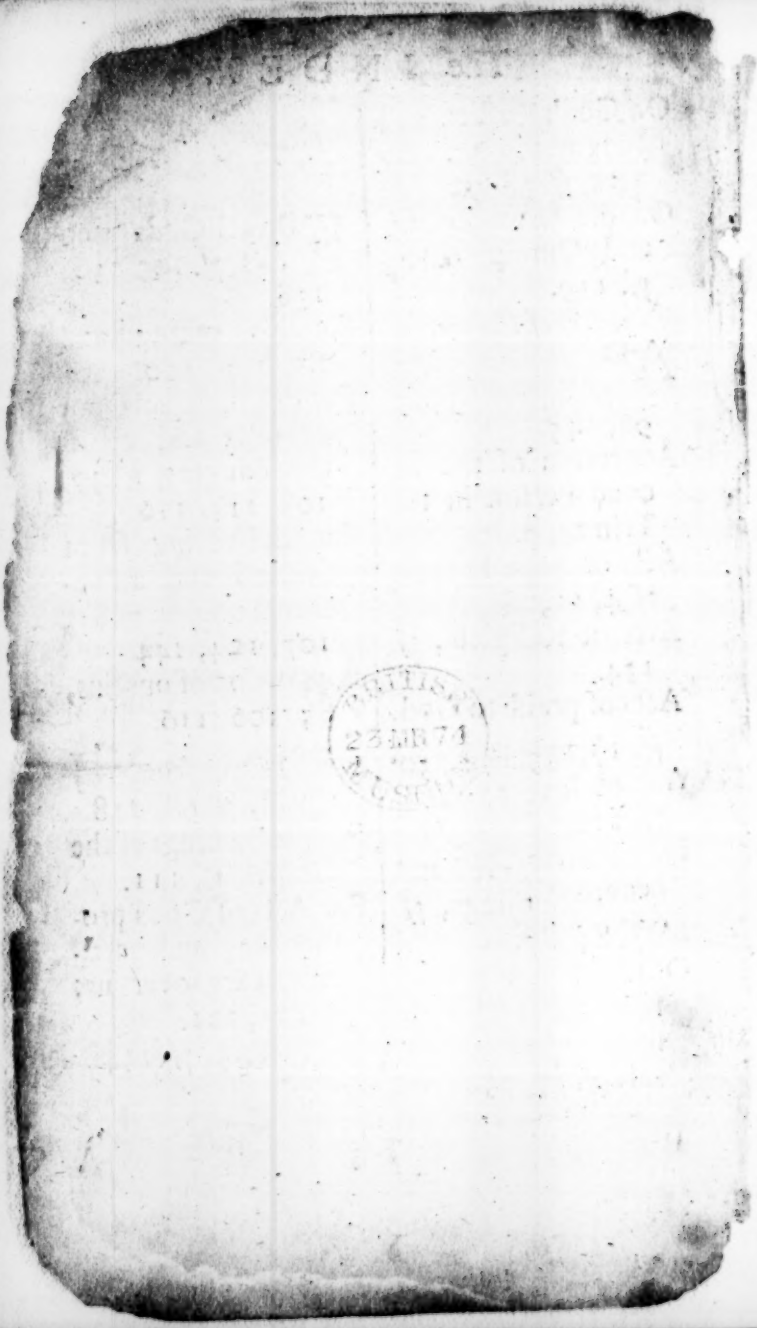

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